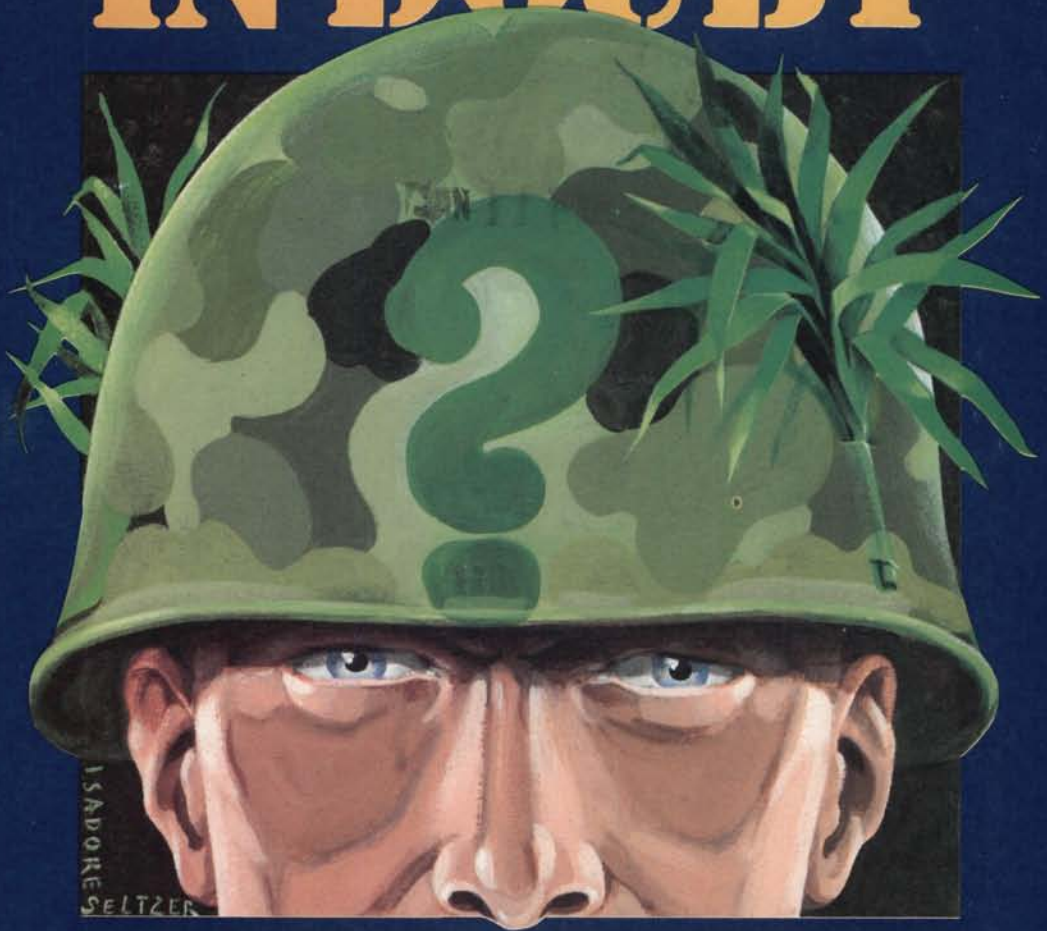
Bailing Out Chrysler

January 19, 1980 ONE DOLLAR

Saturday Review

02830

MARINES IN DOUBT



ARE WE READY A CRISIS?

SLBRO 13006 GRE97 24B58 AUCB1
PERIODICALS DEPT L'IBI SAT
AMBASSADOR COLLEGE
300 W GREEN ST
PASADENA CA 91105

71486 02830

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

New Wave Of Smoker Research Just In: MERIT smokers acclaim low tar option as taste alternative to high tar brands.

"Best Tasting Low Tar I've Tried."

MERIT smokers rate low tar MERIT satisfying taste alternative to high tar brands.

New national smoker study results prove it.

Proof: The overwhelming majority of MERIT smokers polled felt they didn't sacrifice taste in switching from high tar cigarettes.

Proof: 96% of MERIT smokers don't miss former high tar brands.

Proof: 9 out of 10 enjoy smoking *as much* since switching to MERIT, are *glad* they switched, and report MERIT is the best tasting low tar they've *ever* tried.

Smokers find the taste of low tar MERIT matches that of high tar cigarettes.

New taste-test results prove it.

© Philip Morris Inc. 1979

Proof: A significant majority of smokers rated MERIT taste as good as—or better than—leading high tar brands. Even cigarettes having twice the tar!

Proof: Of the 95% stating a preference when tar levels were revealed, 3 out of 4 smokers chose the MERIT low tar/good taste combination over high tar leaders.

You've read the results. The conclusion is clearer than ever: MERIT delivers a winning combination of taste and low tar.

A combination that seems to be attracting more and more smokers every day and—more importantly—satisfying them *long term*.

MERIT

Kings & 100's

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

Kings: 8 mg "tar," 0.6 mg nicotine—100's: 11 mg "tar," 0.7 mg nicotine av. per cigarette, FTC Report May '78

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

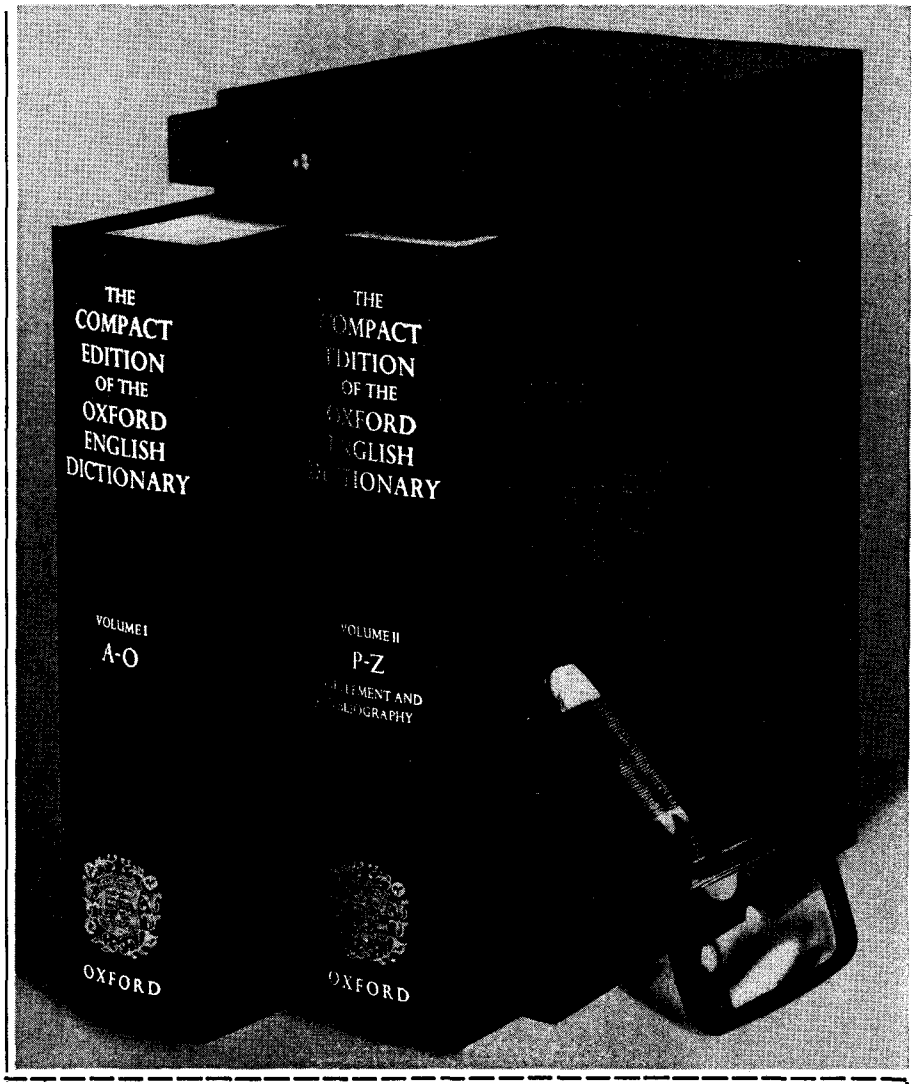
"The most complete and most scholarly dictionary of the English language"

–The Christian Science Monitor

The Compact Edition of the Oxford English Dictionary.
Yours as an introduction to membership in the BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB®

YOURS FOR ONLY
$19.95

(PUBLISHER'S LIST PRICE: **$125**)
You simply agree to buy 4 books within a year.



For the price of an average dictionary, you can now treat yourself and your family to the world's best dictionary of the English language. The contents of this two-volume edition are identical to those of the original thirteen-volume set, priced at $495.

FEATURES

- Boxed set of two volumes, 9¾" by 13½" each.
- All 16,569 pages of the 13-volume original included in 4134 pages of *The Compact Edition* through a photo-reduction process which permits printing of four pages of original on one page of compact edition.
- Paper is 30-pound Special Dictionary White.
- Binding is library buckram reinforced and gold-stamped.
- Bausch & Lomb magnifying glass included in special drawer of slipcase. 2" by 3⅜" lens scientifically designed to make reduced print easily readable.

Book critics call the OED a "miracle." Join the Book-of-the-Month Club and this "miracle" can be yours now. As a Club member, you'll continue to enjoy benefits on the best and most important books published today.

Bookstore Quality at Book-Club Savings
You conveniently shop at home at considerable savings. Whether you're adding up your remarkable savings on the introductory offer, or on books you are offered as a member, these are always true savings...because every Club book is as good as, or better than, those sold in stores. You *don't* settle for the altered or inferior editions that some book clubs send their members.

Book-Dividends. When you remain a Club member after the trial period, every book you buy earns Book-Dividend® credits. These entitle you to choose from a wide variety of significant books at hard-to-believe savings of *at least 70%*.

Book-of-the-Month Club, Inc.
Camp Hill, Pennsylvania 17012 A225-1-1

Please enroll me as a member of Book-of-the-Month Club and send me THE COMPACT EDITION OF THE OXFORD ENGLISH DICTIONARY. Bill me $19.95 (in Canada $22.50), plus shipping and handling charges. I agree to buy 4 books during the coming year. A shipping and handling charge is added to each shipment.

Mr.
Mrs. 0-35
Miss. (Please print plainly)

Address ..... Apt. .....

City .....

State ..... Zip .....

Facts About Membership
You receive the *Book-of-the-Month Club News*® 15 times a year (about every 3½ weeks). Each issue reviews a *Main Selection* plus scores of Alternates. If you want the *Main Selection* do nothing. It will be shipped to you automatically. If you want one or more Alternate books—or no book at all—indicate your decision on the reply form always enclosed and return it by the date specified. *Return Privilege:* If the *News* is delayed and you receive the *Main Selection* without having had 10 days to notify us, you may return it for credit at our expense. *Cancellations:* Membership may be discontinued, by either you or the Club, at any time after you have purchased 4 additional books.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

When I was your age...

I used to work six days a week for $24.

A family could buy a week's groceries for $8.

I owned one suit of clothes to wear to church.

A vacation was a week in the country.

Retirement pay was a gold watch.

Through the rosy filter of nostalgia, we recall today that life was somehow better in those days. There was no pollution, and we could have a quiet picnic in the park without being deafened by transistor radios all around us, and with less litter on the ground.

But was the quality of life *really* better then?

True, you could buy a used car for well under $300, and a new one for less than $600. Many of today's new models cost $5,000 and up. But, somehow, more families than ever own two of them. And they use them for more than a picnic in the park.

And wasn't that six-day work week a punishing grind when it was the norm? Come to think of it, that $8 grocery list was pretty heavy on the staples. Though today's groceries cost more, there's infinitely more variety available: even chickens, steaks, and roasts come cut in many ways, along with exotic cheeses, ethnic delicacies, and a host of convenience and gourmet specialties.

The value of money has changed, and will keep changing. But so have lifestyles. People live longer, in larger and better-equipped homes; they eat better; they have more time (and money) for a greater variety of leisure pursuits; they are better educated. They have more ways and places to enjoy retirement.

There are exceptions, of course. Some people are still desperately poor, still hungry. And there are still other social problems to be solved. Which only means there's still progress to be made—lots of it.

But for too long, it's been fashionable to view progress with a jaundiced eye, with the fear that it demeans human values.

We dissent, emphatically.

Most Americans have seen their lives improved, where it counts. They have more time to spend with their families, greater opportunities to enrich this shared time through cultural interests, and the technological means for bringing world events, music, art, drama, and even sports into the home—or to seek them abroad.

The truth is that life becomes better than it was for each preceding generation. And, as parents and grandparents, we feel that's the way it should be.

Mobil®

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

©1979 Mobil Corporation

Saturday Review

CONTENTS JANUARY 19, 1980

Editor
Carll Tucker
Publisher
James E. Broadwater
Chairman, Editorial Board
Norman Cousins

Editorial Director
Horace Sutton
Managing Editor
Susan Heath
Senior Editors
Irving Kolodin, Susan Schiefelbein, James Traub, Roger M. Williams
Copy Editor
Dorothy B. Humanitzki
Associate Editor
Susan von Hoffmann
Assistant Editors
Doris M. Egan, Susan Ochshorn
Cartoon Editor
Clarence Brown
Contributing Editors
Sam Aaron, Goodman Ace, Peter Andrews, Anthony Burgess, Owen Edwards, Clifton Fadiman, Roland Gelatt, Stanley Kauffmann, Jonathan Evan Maslow, Thomas H. Middleton, Arthur Schlesinger, Jr., Walter Terry

Art Director
Bryan Canniff
Associate Art Director
Geoffrey Stevens
Photo Researcher
Françoise Letondeux

Associate Publisher/Circulation Director
Irv Mayer
Production Director
Garry W. Ramo
Assistant Production Manager
Renee Torres
Research/Promotion Director
Lou Gardner

Controller
Alan M. Ross
Senior Accountant
Michael Danura
Accountant
Dave Freed
Administrative Assistants
Dorothy Murray, Mary Swift
Assistant to the Publisher
Christine Schlagheck

Advertising Director
Marvin Krauss
Corporate
Susan Shoshana Aron
Publishing/Hi-Fidelity
Helene Cornell Verglas
Liquor/Tobacco
Doug Roeder
Travel
Joanne Gumo
Travel/Imported Auto
Robert Kimmel
Classified
Nancy Milligan
Manager of Advertising Services
Helen Winiski
Advertising Representatives
Denver, Michael C. Joyce
(303) 355-5509
Western Region, Zander & Bigler;
Los Angeles (213) 938-0111,
San Francisco (415) 398-4444;
Midwestern Region,
Joseph Wall & Associates,
Park Ridge, Ill. (312) 693-8448
Southern Region, The Pattis Group
Ed Hirsch, (305) 665-6263
Canada, The Pattis Group
Montreal, Quebec (514) 842-5223

Saturday Review Magazine Corp.
Chairman, *Carll Tucker*
President, *James E. Broadwater*
Vice President, *Diane Straus Tucker*
Treasurer, *Alan M. Ross*

4 Letters

8 Front Runners

10 Editorial by N.C. *Iranian classroom*

12 Light Refractions by Thomas Middleton *Dissertationese*

64 The Back Door by Carll Tucker *Aching for war*

ISSUES

14

Marines in Doubt: Are We Ready for a Crisis?
by Owen Edwards
Military technology comes and goes, but the marines are forever. A former leatherneck returns to his old training ground, trembles with nostalgia, and wonders how the marines facing hostile fire for the first time will fare

SPECIAL BUSINESS SECTION

22 Chrysler in Chaos: Is the Company Beyond Repair? by Julia Vitullo-Martin *The debate over Chrysler has been elevated to an airy realm of abstraction in which Unshackled Free Enterprise does battle with Social Responsibility. With mighty issues in mind, nobody asks the essential question: Is Chrysler a going concern?*

26 How European Governments Come to the Rescue by Paul Lewis *In much of the industrialized world, governments go more than halfway to help their tottering companies—in some cases, even buying them out*

30 Bankruptcy or Bail-Out? A Poll of Experts *William Proxmire, Douglas Fraser, William Simon, Juanita Kreps and others argue the proposed Chrysler bail-out and its effect on the capitalist system*

PLEASURES

34 Birgit Nilsson: The Evolution of an Artist by Irving Kolodin *At 62 Nilsson has just returned to the American operatic stage, her voice brighter and fresher than ever*

40 Television by Peter Andrews *A slew of sleuths, on PBS*

42 Dance by Walter Terry *Amen to Aman, a one-company festival*

43 Books: W. Warren Wagar reviews two histories of the fatally extravagant turn-of-the-century Vienna; Bruce Cook talks about Dalton Trumbo's last novel and what may have been his real reason for not finishing it; William G. Flanagan on John Brooks's stalking of the corporate animal

54 Trade Winds by Walter Arnold *Worldsmasher, the tale of the life and times of a blockbuster—Shrewdith Trance's* Pretty Trashy

58 Booked for Travel by Horace Sutton *An august town*

Puzzles: Double-Crostic No. 187 (page 63); Wit Twister No. 158 (page 62); Literary Crypt No. 146 (page 62); *Saturday Review* Readers Poll No. 3 (page 6)

Cover: Isadore Seltzer

Cartoonists: Clarence Brown, John Caldwell, Ed Fisher, Joseph Kohl, Robert Mankoff, Gary R. Otteson

SATURDAY REVIEW (ISSN 0361-1655) published biweekly (except monthly during August and December) by SATURDAY REVIEW MAGAZINE CORP., 1290 Avenue of the Americas, N.Y., N.Y. 10019, (212) 246-9700. Subscription price in the U.S. and its possessions: one year—$16; two years—$30; three years—$42 (all other countries—additional postage $3 per year). Vol. 7, No. 2, January 19, 1980. Back issues $1.50 each. Controlled circulation postage paid at New York, N.Y., and at Concord, N.H. Canadian postage paid at Montreal, P.Q., Canada. © 1980 by SATURDAY REVIEW MAGAZINE CORP. All rights reserved under the Berne and Pan-American copyright conventions. Reproduction in whole or in part of any article (in English or other languages) without permission is prohibited. Printed in the United States of America. Available also in 35mm microfilm and microfiche. SATURDAY REVIEW MAGAZINE CORP. assumes no responsibility for any noncommissioned manuscripts, photographs, drawings, or other material. No such material will be returned unless submitted with a self-addressed envelope and sufficient postage. Send all remittances and correspondence about subscriptions, undelivered copies, and changes of address to Subscription Dept., SATURDAY REVIEW, P.O. Box 10010, Des Moines, Iowa 50340, or call toll-free (800) 247-5470.

ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

LETTERS

The Complexities of Adoption

Lynne McTaggart in her article, "Babies for Sale: The Booming Adoption Racket" [November 10], has highlighted an issue of major concern to those of us who work in child welfare. We are glad *Saturday Review* chose to explore this problem.

There are, however, a number of inaccuracies in the piece. For one, Ms. McTaggart claims that only four states outlaw private placement. Actually, there are six states (Connecticut, Delaware, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, New Mexico) that prohibit such placements (the laws are effective in five of them).

Ms. McTaggart also states that only four schools of social work offer training in foster care and adoption. This is not true. The four schools alluded to have special programs for workers in the child-welfare field and a full curriculaum for continuing education in foster care and adoption. However, numerous schools have courses in child welfare in general and foster care and adoption in particular, which are available to their students as part of a full, two-year graduate program.

Dr. William Meezan
Dr. Joan Shireman
Jane Addams College of Social Work
University of Illinois
Chicago, Illinois

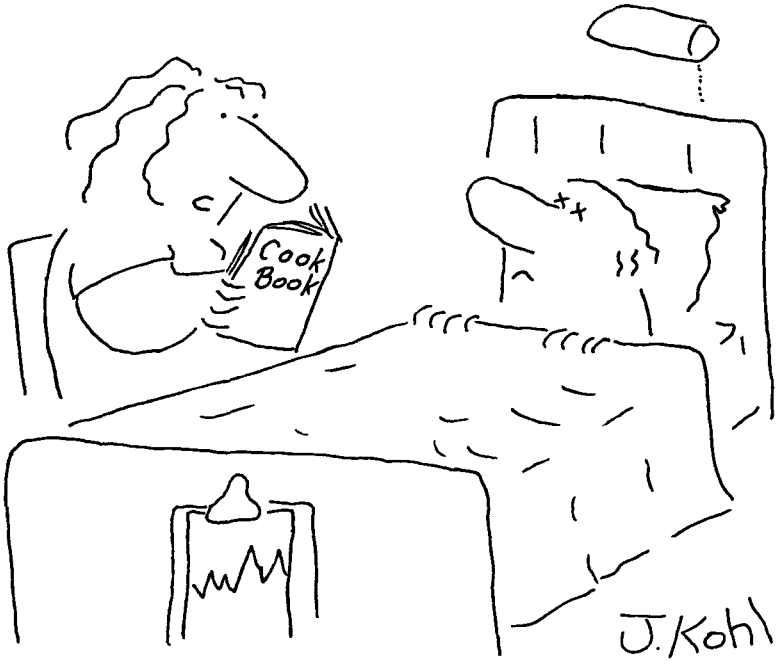
Lynne McTaggart states that high-priced private adoptions are "typical of adoption in America today." Her own statistics do not support this, for she says that these adoptions account for 25 percent of the nonrelative placements. Nobody denies that there are serious problems, but this is only one aspect of a very complex issue. It is not simply a question of private versus agency. There is a nationwide movement to standardize and revise adoption and foster-care laws, on both the state and federal levels. Sensational journalism only serves to increase confusion and public misunderstanding.

Peg Kirby
Open Door Society of Massachusetts
Boston, Massachusetts

Lynne McTaggart replies: My statement about which states allow for private adoption applied to independent placements in general. Massachusetts's relatively new law is aimed at prohibiting domestic private adoption, but there is a provision in the statute that would appear to allow for private placements of foreign-born children in homes with approved home studies. The 1975 New Mexico law restricting private placements to stepparents and relatives cannot be construed as a prohibition of private adoption because the courts are permitted to waive that restriction.

Furthermore, it is misleading to claim that any state laws prohibiting private adoption are "effective." States like Connecticut may have stopped private adoptions from going through their courts, but attorneys like Stanley Michelman routinely send residents of those states through the courts in Juarez.

Three years ago, a survey of all social-work schools by the North American Center on Adoption of the Child Welfare League of America discovered that no graduate or undergraduate curricula offered courses specifically on adoption or foster care. George Mink, director of the Regional Adoption Resource Center in Michigan, did a similar survey last year of 70 percent of accredited graduate schools of social work and came up with the same results.



"I think I found the mistake."

A Political Son Speaks

I have read Robert Kaiser's article, "Son of Liberalism" [October 27]. While I am always uncomfortable being the example from which conclusions are drawn, I felt that Mr. Kaiser's article was fair-minded and offered a different approach to the political process.

Gary Hart
Senator (D.-Col)
Washington, D.C.

Let the Plaintiff Pay

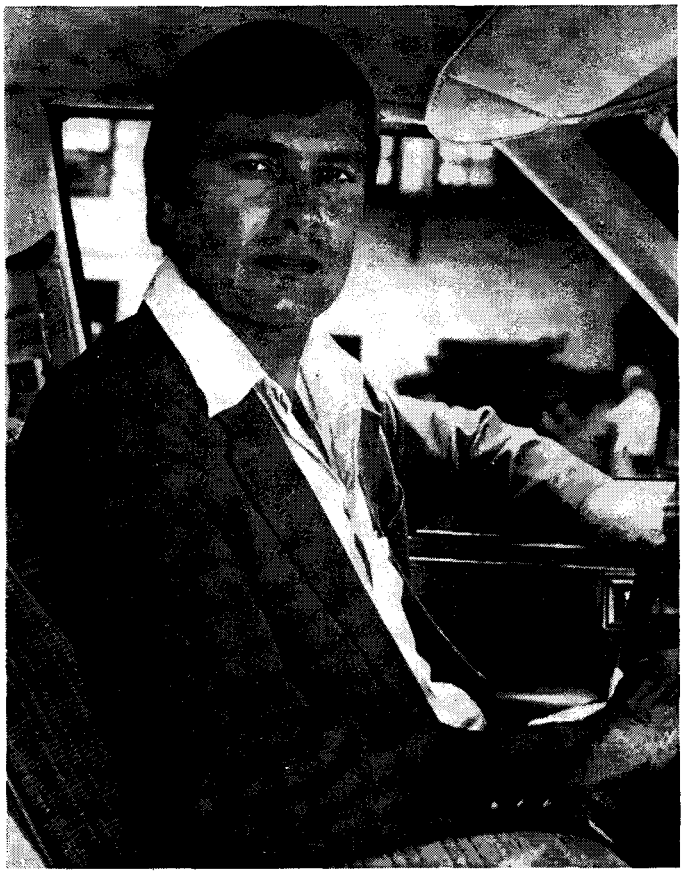
A splendid piece Carll Tucker wrote on "Courting Disaster" [September 29]. The solution ought to be as simple as charging an unsuccessful plaintiff the costs of the defense. We can hold hands while making this joint demand on our insensitive legislatures, which are undoubtedly dominated by their lawyers!

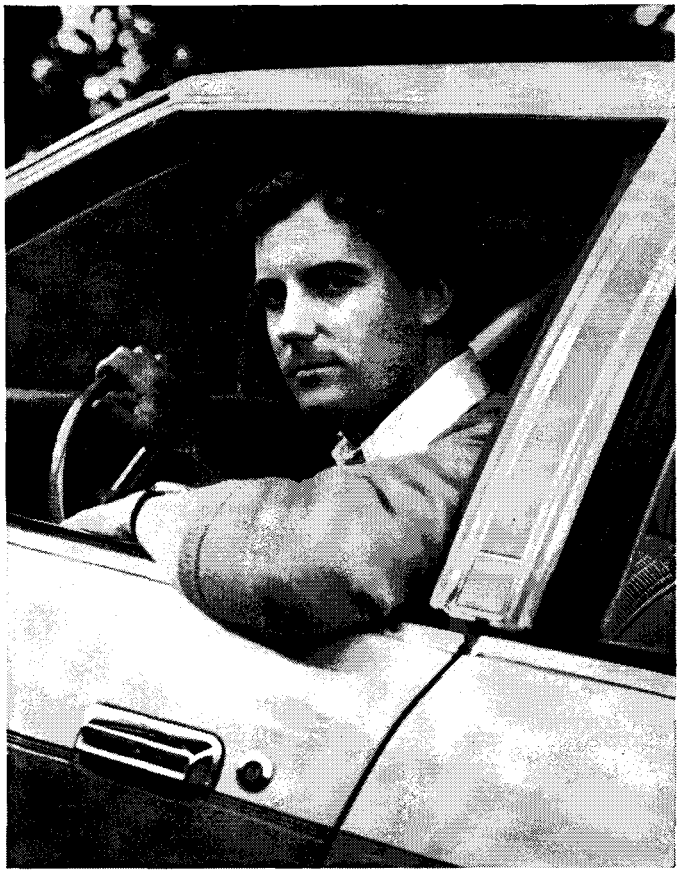
William F. Buckley, Jr., Editor
National Review
New York, New York

CORRECTION: In John Mariani's article "Hanna-Barbera: The Cartoonists Who Own Saturday Morning" [November 24], Friz Freleng should have been credited as a force behind Bugs Bunny and The Road Runner. Ralph Bakshi directed Fritz the Cat, which was created by Robert Crumb. Our apologies.

Please address letters for publication to Letters to the Editor, Saturday Review, *1290 Avenue of the Americas, New York, New York 10019. Letters may be edited for space and clarity. We are unable to acknowledge or return unused letters.*

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED





Why should two men with identical cars and similar driving records have different auto insurance rates?

Both men are about the same age, live in the same state and drive their cars about the same number of miles a year. Yet *the man on the left pays more because he lives in a city.*

As representatives of a major group of property and casualty insurance companies, we want everyone to understand the reasons why people who live in cities pay higher auto insurance premiums than suburban or rural residents.

Higher Loss Potential

The large number of people driving within a relatively small area increases the likelihood of something unfortunate happening to you or your car. For example: motorists driving in the Manhattan borough of New York City experienced 41% more accidents per thousand drivers in 1977, compared to their counterparts in suburban areas.

Higher Repair Costs

Should your car be involved in a mishap, it will, on the average, cost you more to repair. In cities, the higher cost of commercial space and the higher wages paid to skilled labor result in increased overhead for the auto repair industry, as for most businesses.

Greater Risk

The crime problems associated with densely populated areas increase the risk of your car being vandalized or stolen. To cover this greater loss potential, insurance companies must charge higher premiums.

Some people think this practice is unfair. We disagree. We believe people with lower exposure to loss should not have to *subsidize those with higher exposure to loss. Of course, where* you live is only one of the many factors that determine the cost of your auto insurance. But it is a factor that can be accurately measured through the accident claims experience of drivers.

Working together, we believe we can keep the costs of auto insurance *fairly distributed...and affordable.*

Here's what we're doing to keep costs down:

- Reassessing the loss potential of geographical areas.
- Investigating repair claims more thoroughly.
- Working through the Insurance Institute for Highway Safety to make cars more crash-resistant and highways safer.
- Distributing the administrative costs of providing insurance more evenly among rural and urban dwellers.
- Supporting the National Automobile Theft Bureau, which is working to reduce auto thefts and to advise on theft prevention.

Here's what you can do:

- Ask your agent about discounts that may be available.
- *Check into a higher deductible. It will lower your premium.*
- Join a car pool if you have to drive to work. It will save gasoline and you will reduce your insurance premium.
- Lock your car. Don't invite trouble.

Affordable insurance is our business...and yours.

This message is presented by the **American Insurance Association,** 85 John Street, New York, N.Y. 10038.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Saturday Review Readers' Poll No. 3

American adults spend more time at work than at any other endeavor, except sleeping. The percentage of adults who join the work force grows annually, as does the compensation paid to those workers. Yet an increasing number of Americans are dissatisfied with their jobs. Precisely why they are dissatisfied is not always apparent to the employer or even to the worker himself. The results of the following survey may shed some light on Americans' attitudes toward their jobs, and should provide employers and employees with ideas about how to make work more rewarding. (If you are not presently employed, please answer the questions as they relate to your last job.)

1. When you wake up Monday morning, how do you feel about going to work? (Please check one)

Excited ☐ 1 Pleased ☐ 2 Ambivalent ☐ 3
Anxious ☐ 4 Depressed ☐ 5 6

2. a To what extent does your work involve the kinds of activities to which you want to contribute your life's energies?

Completely ☐ 1 To a large extent ☐ 2
To some extent ☐ 3 Not at all ☐ 4 7

b If your work does not involve as many of the kinds of activities you would like, which of these factors are responsible?

	Largely responsible 1	Somewhat responsible 2	Not at all responsible 3	
Lack of jobs in my preferred field	☐	☐	☐	8
Lack of appropriate educational background	☐	☐	☐	9
Lack of personal ambition	☐	☐	☐	10
Sex discrimination	☐	☐	☐	11
Racial discrimination	☐	☐	☐	12
Ideological discrimination	☐	☐	☐	13
Personal income requirements	☐	☐	☐	14
Difficulty of switching careers	☐	☐	☐	15
Initial lack of awareness of other employment opportunities	☐	☐	☐	16

3. How important is each of the following aspects of work to you, and how much of each does your job offer?

		A lot 1	Some 2	A little 3	Not at all 4	
High salary	Importance	☐	☐	☐	☐	17
	My job offers	☐	☐	☐	☐	18
Prestige	Importance	☐	☐	☐	☐	19
	My job offers	☐	☐	☐	☐	20
Challenge	Importance	☐	☐	☐	☐	21
	My job offers	☐	☐	☐	☐	22
Responsibility	Importance	☐	☐	☐	☐	23
	My job offers	☐	☐	☐	☐	24
Job security	Importance	☐	☐	☐	☐	25
	My job offers	☐	☐	☐	☐	26
Opportunity to use own talent	Importance	☐	☐	☐	☐	27
	My job offers	☐	☐	☐	☐	28
Relaxed environment	Importance	☐	☐	☐	☐	29
	My job offers	☐	☐	☐	☐	30
Appreciation by superiors and/or peers at work	Importance	☐	☐	☐	☐	31
	My job offers	☐	☐	☐	☐	32
Contribution to society	Importance	☐	☐	☐	☐	33
	My job offers	☐	☐	☐	☐	34

4. Overall, to what degree does your work tap your particular skills and talents?

To a great degree ☐ 1 To a moderate degree ☐ 2
To a small degree ☐ 3 Not at all ☐ 4 35

5. a When you are away from your job, do you think about it:

A lot ☐ 1
Some ☐ 2
A little ☐ 3
Not at all ☐ 4 36

b If you think about your job when you are away from it, are your thoughts:

Very positive ☐ 1
Somewhat positive ☐ 2
Neutral ☐ 3
Somewhat negative ☐ 4
Very negative ☐ 5 37

6. How much do you enjoy talking with others about your job?

A lot ☐ 1 Some ☐ 2 A little ☐ 3 Not at all ☐ 4 38

7. If you were given time off to devote to any activity, which of the following would you choose? (check all that apply)

Developing skills for present job ☐ 39
Developing skills for work in a new field ☐ 40
Self-expression, introspection, and contemplation ☐ 41
Joining community organizations ☐ 42
Going back to school or taking courses ☐ 43

8. From the list of categories below, indicate the career field in which you are presently working (please check only one), and the field you would have preferred (please check only one), if any:

	Present Field 44-45	Preferred Field (if any) 46-47		Present Field 44-45	Preferred Field (if any) 46-47
The Arts 01	☐	☐	Religion 09	☐	☐
Communications 02	☐	☐	Social work 10	☐	☐
Sports 03	☐	☐	Military 11	☐	☐
Politics 04	☐	☐	Education 12	☐	☐
Law 05	☐	☐	Civil service 13	☐	☐
Medicine 06	☐	☐	Farming, Agriculture 14	☐	☐
Sciences 07	☐	☐	Homemaker 15	☐	☐
Business 08	☐	☐			

9. What position do you hold in your field? (please check only one)

Skilled worker ☐ 1
Management ☐ 2
Unskilled worker ☐ 3
Sales ☐ 4
Professional ☐ 5
Clerical ☐ 6
Executive ☐ 7 48

10. Demographics:

Sex: Male ☐ 1
Female ☐ 2 49

Currently: Employed ☐ 1
Unemployed ☐ 2
Retired ☐ 3 50

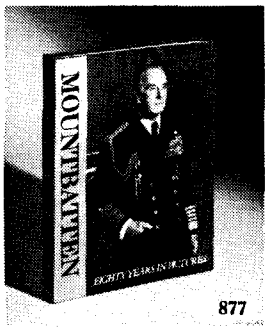
Age: 19 or under ☐ 1
20-29 ☐ 2
30-39 ☐ 3
40-49 ☐ 4
50-59 ☐ 5
60-69 ☐ 6
70 or over ☐ 7 51

This is the third of a series of polls *Saturday Review* will conduct to find out how you, our readers, feel about the important issues and events of the day. We encourage you to participate by filling out this questionnaire and mailing it to: ***Saturday Review* Readers' Poll No. 3, Research and Forecasts, Inc., 110 East 59 Street, New York, New York 10022.** It must be received by February 2, so we can tabulate your answers, analyze them, and give you the results in our May 10 issue.

Prepared in cooperation with Research and Forecasts, Inc.

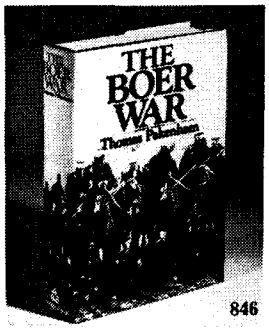
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

23 engrossing books of history and world affairs...



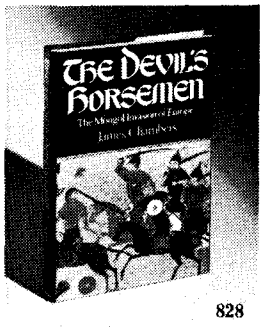
877

Mountbatten: Eighty Years in Pictures. *Foreword by Lord Mountbatten.* Private photos which provide an intimate portrait of a favorite British hero. $16.95/**$10.95**



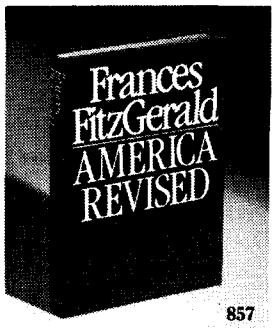
846

The Boer War. *By Thomas Pakenham.* The romance of the late Victorian Empire and the last great imperial war. $20.00/**$12.50**



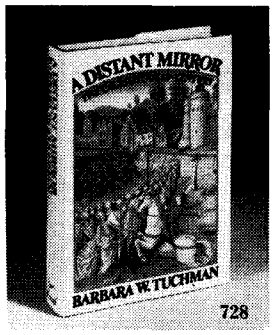
828

The Devil's Horsemen: The Mongol Invasion of Europe. *By James Chambers.* The devastation of Eastern Europe and Russia during the 13th century. $11.95/**$8.95**



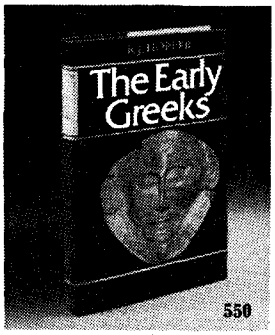
857

America Revised. *By Frances FitzGerald.* A riveting analysis of American history texts and teaching. $9.95/**$8.50**



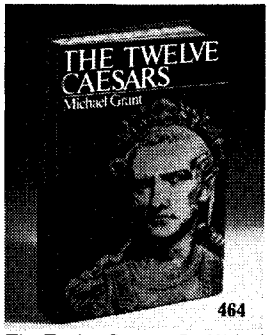
728

A Distant Mirror: The Calamitous 14th Century. *By Barbara Tuchman.* A vivid reflection of life in the 14th century. $15.95/**$9.95**



550

The Early Greeks. *By R. J. Hopper.* The emergence of Greek civilization in all its archaelogical and cultural splendor. $25.00/**$13.00**



464

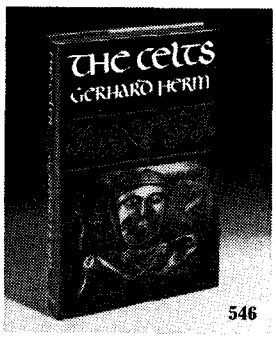
The Twelve Caesars. *By Michael Grant.* From Julius in 49 B.C. through Domitian in 96 A.D. $12.50 **$8.75**

Take Any 3 All for 99¢

values up to $69.50

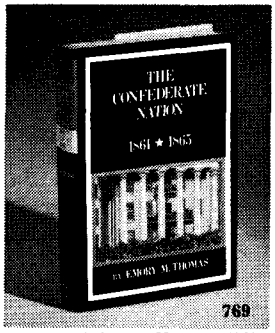
with trial membership

(First price is publisher's list. **Boldface** shows member's price.)



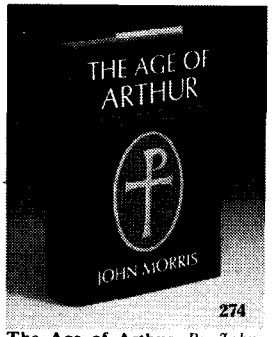
546

The Celts. *By Gerhard Herm.* A 2000-year epic study of a fierce people and their rise to an empire rivaling Greece and Rome. $12.50/**$8.50**



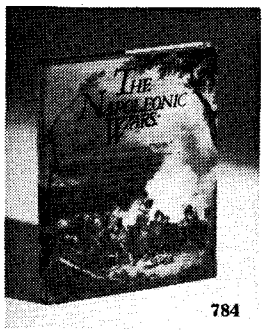
769

The Confederate Nation: 1861-1865. *By Emory M. Thomas.* What the confederacy was supposed to be—and what it became. $15.00/**$9.95**



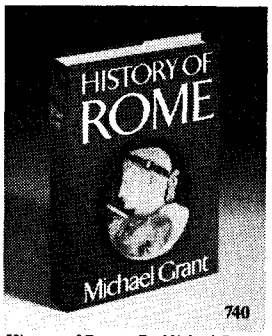
274

The Age of Arthur. *By John Morris.* British history from 350-650 A.D. $17.50 **$11.95**



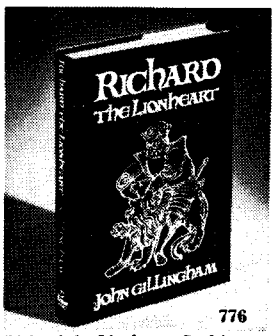
784

The Napoleonic Wars: An Illustrated History 1792-1815. *By Michael Glover.* $22.50/**$12.95**



740

History of Rome. *By Michael Grant.* A narrative history with description of Roman life in each significant period. $17.50/**$11.50**



776

Richard the Lionheart. *By John Gillingham.* This legendary king emerges as one of the ablest ever to sit on the British throne. $12.50/**$8.50**

4 Good Reasons To Try The History Book Club

Big cash savings. Last year our members saved 33% on their Club purchases. Your total savings as a trial member, including this introductory offer, can be more than 50%.

Liberal bonus plan. You can qualify for added savings through bonus books, selected from our full list of 150-200 fine works.

Exceptional quality. In its 33 years, the Club has distributed over 1,000 books, including 72 award winners. Our books are the equal of publishers' editions, not economy reprints.

Membership Benefits. A membership account will be opened for you, to which your purchases will be charged at the low member's prices. You need pay only after you have received your books. A postage-and-packing fee is added to each shipment. Every four weeks (13 times a year) you will receive our *Review* containing descriptions of new and recent selections. If you want the Editors' Choice, do nothing; it will be sent automatically. If you want another book, or no book at all, return the card by the date specified. If you should receive an unwanted book because you had less than ten days to decide, you may return it and pay nothing. We guarantee postage.

More fine books to choose from:

(First price is publisher's list. **Boldface** shows member's price.)

520. **Plagues and Peoples.** *By William H. McNeill.* $10.00/**$7.75**

665. **The Hittites: And Their Contemporaries in Asia Minor.** *By J.G. Macqueen.* $18.00/**$11.00**

796. **Power and Imagination: City-States in Renaissance Italy.** *By Lauro Martines.* $15.95/**$9.95**

841. **The Tower: The Tumultuous History of the Tower of London from 1078.** *By Derek Wilson.* $14.95/**$9.90**

826. **Prehistoric Avebury.** *By Aubrey Burl.* An illustrated study of the people who erected Britain's most spectacular standing stones. $19.95/**$12.95**

732. **Germany: 1866-1945.** *By Gordon Craig.* $19.95/**$12.95**

733. **People of the Lake: Mankind and its Beginnings.** *By Richard E. Leakey and Roger Lewin.* $10.95/**$8.95**

770. **Daily Life in the World of Charlemagne.** *By Pierre Riché.* $22.00/**$14.50**

762. **The Hundred Years War: The English in France, 1337-1453.** *By Desmond Seward.* $11.95/**$8.95**

157. **A History of the Vikings.** *By Gwyn Jones.* $15.00/**$9.95**

P80B

The History Book Club

Stamford, Conn. 06904

Please enroll me as a trial member and send me the four books whose numbers I have entered below. Bill those on the left at 99¢ for all three and the fourth at the low member's price, plus postage-and-packing.

☐ ☐ ☐ ☐

I may return the books within three weeks at your expense and owe nothing. Or, I will buy four more selections within a year (*not counting my choices above*), and then I may resign at any time. All Club purchases are at low member's prices, and a postage-and-packing fee is added to all shipments.

Print name_____

Address_____ Apt. no._____

City_____

State_____ Zip_____

In Canada: mail to The History Book Club, 16 Overlea Blvd., Toronto M4H 1A6 Ontario. WR-11S

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FRONT RUNNERS

Every Man a Saint

Whether you like it or not, there is every likelihood that you will be a Mormon some day. And not only you, but your friends, relatives, and ancestors, living as well as dead. At least you will if the Church of Jesus Christ of the Latter-Day Saints keeps rewriting history at its present astonishing pace.

Your family's records probably lie right now 700 feet below the granite vastness of the Rocky Mountains, where the Mormons have built what surely must be modern man's greatest, most desperate monument to the dream of human immortality. This gigantic repository is to serve as the final and *complete* archive of human history, wherein the name and vital records of every man and woman born on earth is collected, indexed, computerized, and, ultimately, baptized into the chosen, royal, and peculiar family of Saints.

The mountain, located in Little Cottonwood Canyon about 20 miles outside Salt Lake City, houses six gigantic vaults filled with rows of green filing cabinets that reach some 10 feet high. Most of these vast chambers are still unused; they are waiting to be filled with rolls of microfilm containing the names of the dead, and the still-living.

Each vault is designed to store up to one million rolls of microfilm, and each roll is 100 feet long and runs to the equivalent of about 1,200 pages. Vault Number One is now nearly full—985,000 rolls at last count, containing a total of more than one billion names.

Eventually, all six vaults will be filled—more than six billion names. And then—more vaults will be dug into the granite. Why?

Because, said Joseph Smith, the first Prophet, Seer and Revelator of the Latter-Day Saints, back in the 1830s, "The greatest responsibility in this world that God has laid upon us is to seek after our dead."

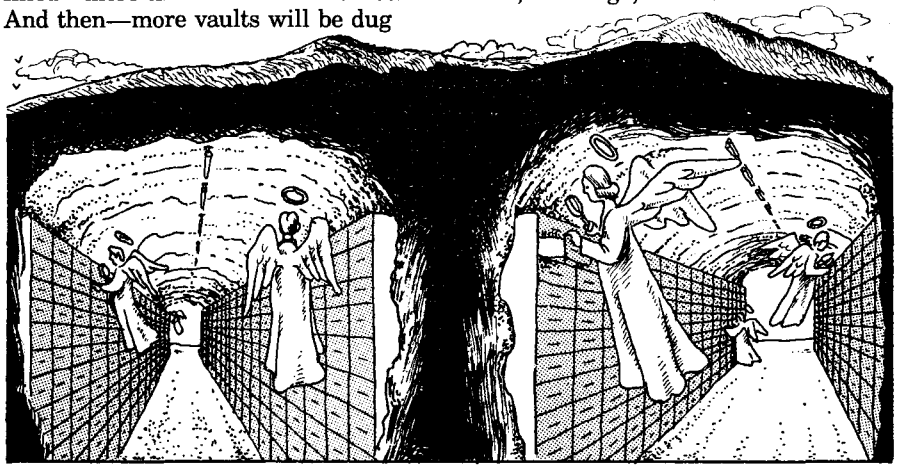
Smith taught that death was merely a passage, and, if we are ordained on earth into the family of Saints, when we emerge on the other side we will still have our bodies, our senses, our memories, and most important, our families.

While this is no problem for living Saints, who number upward of four million today, it is a distinct problem for those ancestors who lived before Joseph Smith revealed the sacred ordination ceremonies, and for those who paid him no heed. And it is largely in order to convert these ancestors, as well as the living, that the Mormon church is today compiling this human roll call.

At the heart of the effort is the church's Genealogical Society, which today maintains the largest and fastest-growing genealogical library in the world. The library contains copies of almost all of the microfilm rolls that are stored in the granite vaults, plus some 160,000 printed volumes of names and vital statistics. They are adding about 40,000 rolls of microfilm each year, or 48 million pages.

Where does it all come from?

Library spokesman Tom Daniels explains that more than 100 teams of microfilmers are scouring through every available musty, yellowing file and record of 44 countries, filming every church record, marriage, birth and death record, probate and land record, and census account they can lay their hands on. They now have what they consider almost complete records of available documents from Scotland, Hungary, Denmark, Sweden, Fiji, Panama, Mexico, and much of the U.S. and Europe. Recently, they began collecting both filmed and oral records in Tonga, Taiwan, and Indonesia, and they are eager to start digging into Chinese clan histories, which in some cases go back accurately to at least 1000 B.C.



ANDREA BARUFFI

Daniels stated that the films are sent to Salt Lake City, copied for the library, then stored permanently in the mountain vault. The next step is known as "extraction." Each "stake," or parish, of the church—of which there are thousands—is expected to assign 20 volunteers to work their way through the microfilm rolls (copies of which are mailed to them) and arrange for proxy baptisms and marriages in their local temples. This activity often involves Mormon children who stand in for the departed and undergo the proxy baptisms by immersion in a temple fount.

The proxy marriage ceremony has occasioned no small amount of abuse—and humor. At the turn of the century, when Mormons still practiced polygamy, church elders often had themselves married to the great women of the past, such as Cleopatra, Queen Elizabeth I, and Bathsheba. Once through the passage of death, they reasoned, they could claim the women as flesh and blood wives.

Recently, the extraction program experienced a great leap forward with the introduction of a huge computer. Royden Derrick, a high church elder, notes that "We are optimistic that improving technology will result in a further reduction of unit cost and effort to enable us to accomplish even more."

Elder Derrick went on to say that there exist, somewhere, records for about six billion people who lived between 1200 and 1900. "Of these," he said, "we have microfilmed the records of about one billion and have completed the temple work for about 57 million."

The baptism and marriage ceremonies "run all the time," adds

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Daniels, "about five million a year—for the dead, that is."

He notes: "Of course that's just a drop in the bucket to what needs to be done; 52 million people a year die."

And what if you don't want yourself or your ancestors to be Mormonized?

"You can insist in writing that you do not wish to be ordained at some future time, and we respect such wishes," Daniels assures me. "As for your ancestors, the proxy ceremonies are binding only if they accept them in the afterlife."

Of course I can't resist a bit of rummaging through the files after Daniels leaves. A 45-minute search, with the help of one of the 300 library staff volunteers, guides me through the microfilmed, hand-scrawled parish and county and shire records of my paternal family, back 250 years and beyond, if I care to go. They are all there, in the library and in the great vault under the mountain.

—Jon Stewart

Mr. Stewart is an editor of Pacific News Service, based in San Francisco.

Our Best-Kept Secret

A brief caveat to those senators hoping to ripsnort their way into the hearts of their constituents by dancing on the grave of the SALT treaty. According to a CBS-*New York Times* poll taken in November, more than six of 10 Americans don't even know which two countries signed SALT II. Four percent gave a totally incorrect answer, 14 percent could name only one country, and 44 percent admitted that they did not know. These figures may or may not testify to the level of civic education in the world's most democratic nation; but it does speak eloquently of the level of interest in foreign affairs. The parlous and opportunistic debate over the SALT pact might be mitigated somewhat by the realization that nobody out there is listening.

Submissions

SR *will pay readers $25 for any clipping or item accepted for use in Front Runners. Please send to: Front Runners, Saturday Review, 1290 Avenue of the Americas, New York, N.Y. 10019*

If you love great classical recordings, here's an offer that's music to your ears.

Now, The International Preview Society invites you to enjoy Brahms' Four Symphonies in your home for 10 days free. If you decide not to keep this set, return it to cancel your membership. Or keep it for only **$2.98** plus postage & handling (save $36.94 off list price) with no-obligation membership. As a member you receive, approximately every 7 weeks, preview privileges of the finest Philips and Deutsche Grammophon "silent-surfaced" recordings. You may choose to have the preview Selection come automatically. If you wish an alternate or no recording at all, return the Notification Card by the date specified. You'll always have ample time to decide. Your savings add up—only $19.99 (3 LPs) or $25.99 (4 LPs)—up to 35% off list price! (Postage & handling added to each shipment.) No obligation to buy—and you may cancel at any time.

- **Bonus Plan!** For every Selection you keep, choose Bonus Recordings at half the members' already-low price!
- **Free Bonus Recording!** Brahms' Violin Concerto, a $9.98 value, yours to keep just for trying this offer!
- **Send No Money!** Mail coupon at once for 10-day free audition of Brahms' Four Symphonies plus free Bonus Recording — glorious music as your introduction to The International Preview Society.
- **Records or Cassettes.** Choose your division.

Brahms
Four Symphonies
List $39.92
$2.98 if you join.

The International Preview Society
175 Community Drive, Great Neck, N.Y. 11025

Please accept my application for membership and send me, for 10-day free audition, the Brahms 4 Symphonies set. I agree to the membership plan described in this ad. The Free Bonus Recording is mine to keep in any case.

Send my recordings on ☐ LPs or ☐ Cassettes.

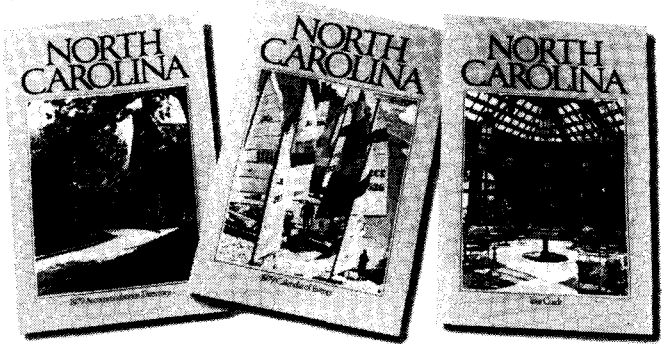
Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Only new members eligible. Offer good in connecting 48 states. Applications subject to review; limit one per household. 29013

ON YOUR NEXT VACATION, TAKE ALONG SOME GOOD BOOKS.



The North Carolina Travel Package. It's full of hard facts, not soft soap. Facts about where to go, where to stay, and what to see in North Carolina.

Just send the coupon, for your free Travel Package. Then come, and bring it with you. And you'll never have to worry about finding something to do.

Name *Address*

City *State* *Zip*

North Carolina Travel Package

North Carolina Travel, Department 383, Raleigh, North Carolina 27699.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

EDITORIAL

Iranian Classroom

MUCH OF THE comment on the Iranian crisis has described the episode in terms of the end of American omnipotence and of the jolt to the historic concept that Americans are divinely favored in any showdown. This notion, of course, was badly dented in Vietnam. What Iran did—as many commentators have pointed out—was to produce a sense of helplessness and defeat. Yet the Iranian crisis was more than an American exercise in deflation and frustration. Iran provides a valuable opportunity to examine the fallacies and delusions that underlie our foreign policy and our relationship to other nations.

The biggest lesson to be learned is that national force is irrelevant in meeting the kinds of problems that are inherent in the disorganized condition of the world. The significant feature of this disorganization is the unilateralism that characterizes the foreign policies of individual nations. In the case of the United States, foreign policy was built largely on the accumulation of unprecedented destructive power. We stockpiled thousands of weapons, some of which contain more explosive force than has been detonated in all the previous wars in history. But bombs could not and cannot create security; they cannot create safety; they can only set a stage for mass insanity and mass obliteration. They are the poorest of all excuses for a policy that should address the need for a world order in which distructive force is supplanted by law.

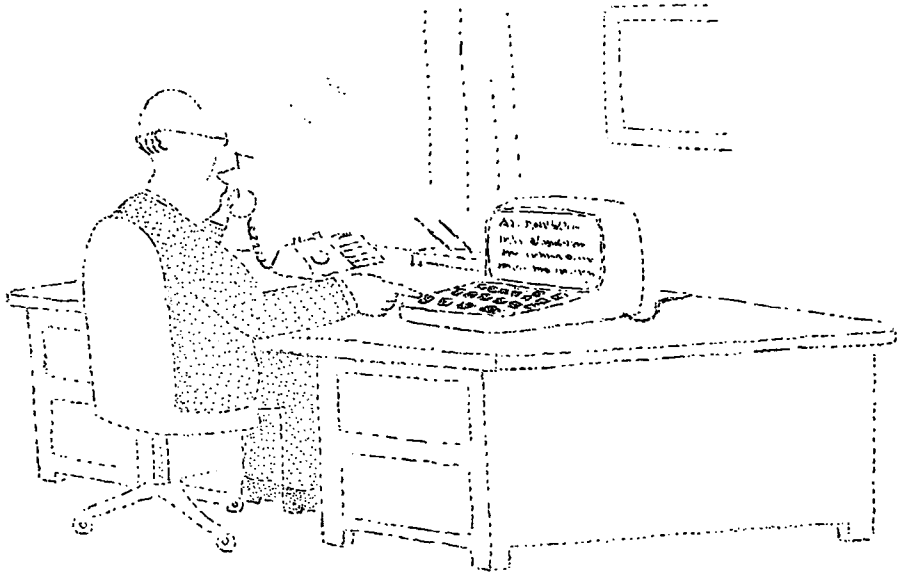
As the Iranian crisis deepened, America turned in desperation to the instruments of world organization—in particular, to the United Nations—in search of the kind of legal authority that could deal effectively with the seizure of American citizens. But the United Nations can only pass resolutions; it cannot exercise legal power. This weakness is not accidental. From the very inception of the United Nations, the United States and other major nations have resolutely opposed every effort to strengthen it into a world body capable of regulating the aggressive and harmful behavior of nations. Former Secretary of State Dean Acheson described U.S. policy accurately when he said that we would never permit the United Nations to tell the United States what to do. But we expected it to tell Iran what to do. On what legal or constitutional basis? Where is the codification into law of those principles that must supersede national behavior? Where are the law-making and law-enforcement agencies that can combine police powers with defined justice?

All these questions are relevant to the creation of a world body capable of subordinating individual foreign policies to a world policy based on the common safety and the common good. Yet we snuggled closely behind the delusion that nuclear stockpiles are an adequate substitute for world institutions and that our national interest could be amply served by the threat of superior destructive force.

As we flailed around in our frustration, the suggestion was made that we bring the case to the International Court of Justice. But this particular avenue was also fruitless. The court is barred from hearing any case except at the request of all principals involved. Moreover, nations are not bound to accept a verdict. And if we ask how these limitations arose, the answer is that the United States, along with other major nations, has been unwilling from the start to give the court genuine legal authority.

If we look deeply enough into the Iranian outrage, we can draw a larger moral. Our indignation ought not be confined to a situation in which Americans have become hostages. If we enlarge our range of vision, we should be able to see that the entire human race today is hostage to the nuclear policies of the major powers. Neither the United States nor the Soviet Union has sought to obtain the consent of the world's peoples for the manufacture of weapons that, if used, will condemn hundreds of millions of people who are in no way involved in the antagonism. The oldest principle in morality and law is that people have a right to be consulted on all matters affecting their safety and welfare. Yet some nations have the supreme arrogance to pursue policies that could destroy the conditions of life on this planet. We use the word "irrational" to describe Iranian action, but it is doubtful that anything is more irrational than national policies leading in a straight line to collective suicide.

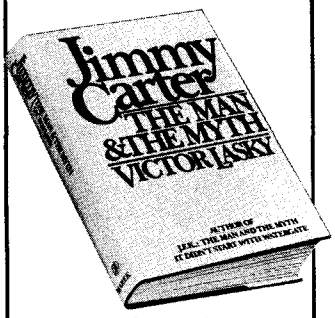
The real question emerging from Iran, therefore, is: What will the United States and other nations propose to do about the future of the United Nations? If all that the episode gives us is a case of jangled nerves, then we will have ignored one of the most dramatic lessons in history. The United Nations must not be regarded as a last resort, as it has been in every major crisis from 1945 to the present. Clearly, the United Nations must be bolstered and given the effective powers of world law. If this need is ignored or deferred, terrorism will have done more than just score a victory in Iran; it will have set the standard for international behavior.—**N.C.**



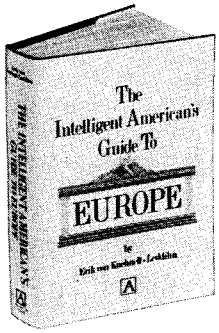
"Fine Al, and how are you, your charming wife Joni, your two wonderful children, Charles and Lisa, ages 13 and 15 and your delightful German shorthaired pointer, Avondale?"

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

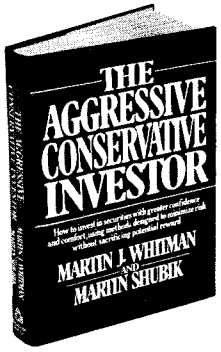
Pssst...Are you now, or have you ever been, a member of The Conservative Book Club?



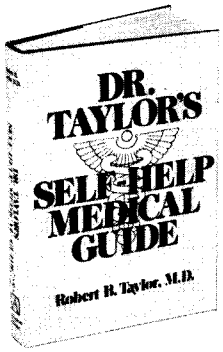
0417. Pub. price **$12.50**



2018. Pub. price **$20.00**



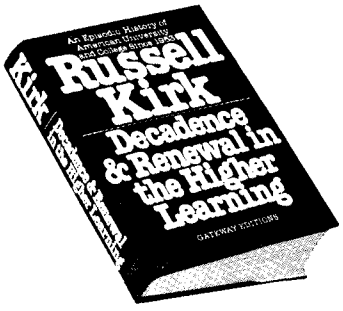
2044. Pub. price **$15.95**



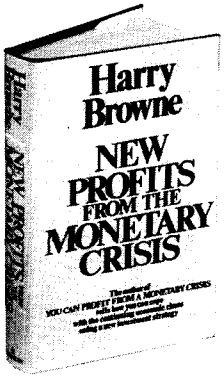
0355. Pub. price **$9.95**

If the answer is "No", think about this. More than ever before, the world we live in presents us with complicated situations that demand quick evaluation—tough questions that need well-reasoned answers. And though lots of people today have an opinion, you can have something much more valuable. You can have the facts—to sharpen your thinking, to back up your arguments, to widen your arena.

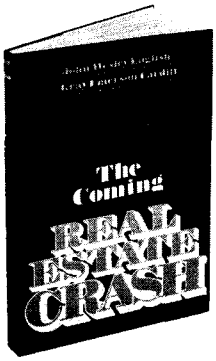
If you joined THE CONSERVATIVE BOOK CLUB today you could have at your fingertips a wealth of reading by the finest authors in the fields of investing, politics, religion, education, history, medicine, economics and more. And—whether your views were confirmed or radically shaken up—you'd never take a back seat in a discussion again. The Club offers you quality publisher's editions at 20% to 50% off the publisher's prices. So join today. Get three books for $1.00 by joining THE CONSERVATIVE BOOK CLUB. The coupon at the right contains all the details you need.



2026. Pub. price **$15.00**



0407. Pub. price **$12.95**

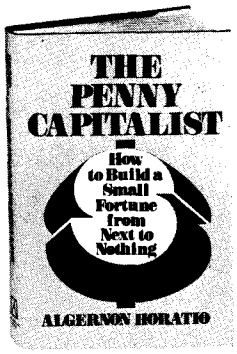


2014. Pub. price **$12.95**

2024. Pub. price **$11.95**

3 Books for $1.00

A value up to $50.95 when you join.



2004. Pub. price **$10.00**

4387. About Face. The China Decision and Its Consequences by John Tierney, Jr. Pub. price **$14.95**
0524. The End Of Education. The Experience of the City University of New York with Open Enrollment and the Threat of Higher Education by Geoffrey Wagner. Pub. price **$8.95**
2006. Economics In One Lesson by Henry Hazlitt. Pub. price **$8.95**
2052. Crazy For God. The Nightmare of Cult Life by Ex-Moon Disciple Christopher Edwards. Pub. price **$8.95**
0518. Inside The KGB by Aleksei Myagkov. Pub. price **$8.95**
0015. Suicide Of The West by James Burnham. Pub. price **$10.00**
2034. Shall America Be Defended? Salt II and Beyond by Daniel O. Graham. Pub. price **$10.95**

A07

THE CONSERVATIVE BOOK CLUB

165 Huguenot Street, New Rochelle, New York 10801

☐ Having the facts, and making sound decisions about the things I encounter every day, are important to me. Please enroll me in THE CONSERVATIVE BOOK CLUB. Send the three books I've indicated below and bill me $1 plus postage and handling. I understand that as a member I will receive a free subscription to the Club Bulletin, filled with news of interest on politics, history and world events as well as descriptions of current Club Selections. MY ONLY OBLIGATION is to buy three books over the next year. At that point, I may cancel my membership or continue to order books at substantial Club savings (20% to 50% off the publisher's price.) If I want the Main Selection, I will do nothing. It will be sent automatically. If I want one or more Alternate Books—or no book at all—I will indicate that on the reply form enclosed and return it by the date specified. New Selections are offered every 24 days, or 15 times a year. If I receive a Selection without having 10 days to decide that I want it, I may return it at Club expense. A shipping and handling charge is added to each order.

Indicate by number the three books you want ☐ ☐ ☐

Name_____

Street_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

LIGHT REFRACTIONS

Dissertationese

A FRIEND SENT me a document a few days ago, saying he had received it from his son, who is a freshman at Great Western University. My friend wondered if I could understand it and perhaps even make a judgment as to what sort of person might have written it and why.

It is entitled *Resolved: A Basic Structural Framework With a View to Implementing a Revolutionary Concept of Socio-Political Configurations*, and it begins:

At that point in time during which, in a fundamentally historical and/or societal context, research suggests the advisability of the dissolution of an essentially intercultural and/or international relationship, and when it can be demonstrated that one of those cultural and/or national processes, factions, or societal entities might better serve its own self-fulfillment by establishing itself in an independent and equal position of power, it is perhaps incumbent upon that particular cultural and/or national process, faction, or societal entity to prepare a comprehensive report detailing the supportive data through which these decisions are finalized.

It has long been recognized that persons in the aggregate considered severally and individually as well as in basically politico-economic situations are not merely similar in many respects but are in fact equivalent in the broad societal context. Furthermore, studies indicate that all persons are entitled to the intrinsic, ground-based possession by absolute authority of certain generally assumed guarantees, including her/his entitlement to an existential mode, his/her entitlement to an emancipated mode, and her/his entitlement to discover his/her own personal fulfillment in any mode that she/he deems appropriate....

It goes on for three more pages, and it's signed "The New Infrastructural/Superstructural People's Revolutionary Movement."

I believe that papers like this one are seldom the product of a single mind. The document was almost certainly the product of a committee, and it is my guess that every member of the committee had a Ph.D., or at least was a doctoral candidate. It is, of course, possible that this is the work of pretenders who have simply learned the technique of writing like Ph.D.s. Many government employees have mastered the style without having earned the degree. Still, it isn't likely that government employees would jeopardize their jobs by joining a group with the word *revolutionary* in its title.

Those he/she, she/he combinations indicate the presence of at least one woman on the committee, although, again, it is possible that they are all men whose consciousness has been raised to that sublime Nirvana where all differences are seen as spurious and Reality, Love, and Tapioca Pudding are One. Naturally, I had to discard the possibility that it is an all-woman committee, since neither *woman* nor *feminist* appears in the entire document.

The style of writing is typically doctoral dissertationese, I think. My only direct knowledge of dissertationese has come through the mails. Occasionally, someone sends me a portion of his dissertation, and frequently new-hatched Ph.D.s write me letters while they are still more or less totally immersed in the world of modern academic jargon. For the most part, these writings require three or four complete readings, during which I stumble repeatedly and back up to see what I've tripped over.

In the somewhat similar case of *A Basic Structural Framework With a View to Implementing* ... it took a while, but I think I came up with a translation:

When in the Course of human events it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the laws of Nature and of Nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty, and the pursuit of Happiness.

That style won't earn a Ph.D. these days, but I like it.

—Thomas H. Middleton

Good news, my son! The whole thing is going to be written up by Norman Mailer!

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Consumer Reports thinks you should know:

How good is the bologna in that sandwich?

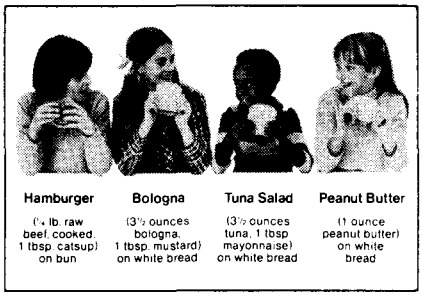
Of the 35 brands and varieties of bologna tested by *Consumer Reports* for quality, *nine* were rated Poor or Very Poor for taste. The samples, bought in food stores, were either rancid or showed beginning signs of rancidity.

The start of rancidity can often be detected by a perfume-like scent. So the sweet smell of your bologna may be trying to tell you something.

We don't accept advertising from anyone.

We buy what we test at retail stores just as you do. And we never accept "free samples" from manufacturers.

How does the bologna sandwich compare with the others?


Hamburger
(¼ lb. raw beef, cooked, 1 tbsp. catsup) on bun
Bologna
(3½ ounces bologna, 1 tbsp. mustard) on white bread
Tuna Salad
(3½ ounces tuna, 1 tbsp mayonnaise) on white bread
Peanut Butter
(1 ounce peanut butter) on white bread

The bologna sandwich earned our lowest vote of confidence.

Consumer Reports explored this in detail in its article, "How Good is the Bologna in that Sandwich?"

Here's how bologna stacked up against the other three sandwich foods . . . (1) Highest in cost-per-ounce of protein (2) Highest in fats and calories. The bologna sandwich, in fact, was over *four* times as expensive as the cheapest sandwich—peanut butter—at the prices prevailing when we made our test. What's more, bologna contains a potentially harmful additive called sodium nitrite.

Consumer Reports gives you the facts behind the "baloney."

Today's supermarket is no place to be on your own.

Without help, it's hard to know about subtle product differences that can cheat your family of nutrients and maybe even cost you more in the bargain.

That's why *Consumer Reports* rates food and household products by testing standards just as rigorous as those we use for automobiles and expensive appliances. We are equally rigorous with our research into services, such as banking, insurance, and much more.

Consumer Reports is the nonprofit, reader-supported magazine of Consumers Union — the nation's leading independent organization for testing and rating consumer products and services.

Five facts our readers learned that you could have used:

1. Shake'n Bake Barbecue Coating for chicken is 50.9% sugar—more than five times the percentage of sugar found in Coca-Cola.

2. When we rated the Sony KV1713 17″ color TV we found it equal to the JC Penney 2015 model in overall quality. But we didn't find it equal in price—the Sony cost $200 more.

3. We listed dealer costs vs. list prices for 92 cars, ranging from the Chevrolet Chevette to the Lincoln Mark V, to help you strike the best deal.

4. Two banks can advertise the same interest rate for your savings account. But one pays only $44.93 for the same period for which the other pays $75.30. It's how they *calculate* your interest that counts.

5. Yogurt costs 26¢ to 42¢ for an eight-ounce container, but for the nutritional benefits it provides, yogurt is a very expensive glass of milk.

A lot of companies may not like what we have to say.

But remember, those same companies spend millions of dollars a year on ads and TV commercials for their products and services to serve *their* interests.

Shouldn't you spend just $12 a year on *Consumer Reports*—so you can get the facts that serve *your* interests?

Subscribe now and get The Medicine Show and the 1980 Buying Guide Issue free.

New subscribers will receive a free copy of our 1980 Buying Guide Issue, 432 pages covering more than 2900 makes and models of products. You will also get, free, a copy of our newly revised book about health products and services. *The Medicine Show*. And that's not all—see details of money-saving offer. Then mail the coupon or card.

Here's how you save $13.75 on this introductory offer to new subscribers

You get 11 regular monthly issues of Consumer Reports (newsstand price, $1.25 each), total newsstand price	$13.75
You get the 1980 Buying Guide Issue, single-copy price	$ 3.50
You get the 1981 Buying Guide Issue a year later, single-copy price	$ 3.50
You get the newly revised guide to health problems and products *The Medicine Show*, price	$ 5.00
Total Price	$25.75
You pay only...	**$12.00**
Total savings	**$13.75**

Consumers Union
publisher of Consumer Reports
Orangeburg, New York 10962

Please send free copies of the 1980 Consumer Reports Buying Guide Issue and the newly revised book, The Medicine Show. Enter my subscription to Consumer Reports for a year at $12.00, including the 1981 Buying Guide Issue when published. IB-50

☐ Payment enclosed ☐ Bill me, please

Name _____

Address _____ Apt. No. _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Save more. Check if you prefer:

☐ 2 years—$22 (save $21.00) ☐ 3 years—$30 (save $30.25)

Please allow 3-6 weeks for delivery. Refund of unused portion of subscription guaranteed if you wish to cancel for any reason.

© 1979 CONSUMERS UNION OF U.S., INC.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MARINES IN DOUBT

ARE WE READY FOR A CRISIS?

by Owen Edwards

DUSK IS FALLING FAST on Landing Zone Albatross, a 10-acre abrasion of sand and sawgrass on the North Carolina pine barrens. If the name of the place evokes Coleridge, the scene about to be played is pure Hemingway.

Several men wearing camouflaged field uniforms have turned to watch the edge of the woods where a black bear and her cubs are browsing in the undergrowth. After the bears amble away, the men turn back toward the empty field. Cigarettes alternately glow bright and dim with a regular, meditative rhythm.

Then comes the thumping, unmistakable sound of a helicopter, and suddenly, like a malevolent night bird, a Cobra gunship swoops in low over the trees and circles the field. Moments later a second gunship follows. (Earlier, a pilot had explained the tactic to me with a perfect smile and a rare lapse of military euphemism: "My wingman goes in first, sir, and if he draws fire I come right in behind and leave a lot of stuff dead down there.")

The Cobras search low and noisily over the perimeter of the landing zone, then climb to a few hundred feet and keep their vigil. With a deeper, thudding sound a larger helicopter appears, setting down in a swirl of sand. Through the rear door emerges a reconnaissance party, fanning out to provide cover. Another helicopter brings in—improbably—an industrial forklift. As the Cobras circle anxiously, a stream of helicopters shuttles in more marines, boxes of ammunition, and finally the payload that matters, a 105-mm howitzer, familiar looking and ominous in the fading light. With fussy efficiency, the forklift scrambles over and wheels the gun to the edge of the field, where its crew waits to secure it.

Within minutes, two more 105s arrive and are set into place alongside the first. There are few orders and no signs of confusion. In full darkness the "fire base" is established, its guns sighted in on some imaginary enemy in the Carolina boondocks. The maneuver has taken about 15 minutes. From the group of observers a general emerges to congratulate a gray-haired colonel on a nice-looking operation. The Cobras make one more pass, like nervous chaperones, and are gone.

Amid clouds of doubt and rumors of war, with weathered eyes cast on the sands of a surprising number of foreign shores, the marines are getting in shape. Military exercises must be as old as Ur, and they seldom mean much to anyone but generals. But at this writing, with international tensions suddenly at a heightened pitch, the condition of the Marine Corps has become a matter of urgent concern.

THE WAR-WEARINESS AND revulsion that followed Vietnam tended to make Americans close their eyes to much of the global fractiousness that since then has seemed not to involve us directly. Now, with awesome swiftness, we are right back in the middle of it. With more than the usual fervor, nations are beating their plowshares into swords. Oil has become a weapon of seige, with the U.S. in the role of crumbling fortress. Latter-day Mahdis rail against the infidels of the technological West; diplomats are held hostage with a heady, reckless disdain for America's legendary might. And as television interviewers push their microphones into the faces of frustrated citizens in the street, asking what ought to be done to reestablish that might, the answer often comes back: "Send in the marines."

That response is so deeply fixed in the American psyche that by now it is close to pure reflex. It has become ingrained that deep through countless movies and novels and beery bar tales—and through an actual history of bloody courage that needs no hyperbole. With true grit and prodigious public relations (a propaganda machine Harry Truman once compared favorably to Stalin's), the marines have created an image of something more than a fighting unit; for better and worse, they have come to symbolize inevitable victory.

On October first of last year, when Jimmy Carter decided to use the Marine Corps to counter—at least psychologically—the supposed threat of a Soviet brigade in Cuba, he was exercising both the discretionary powers of the commander-in-chief and the Mom-and-apple-pie traditionalism of the irate American. The reactions of legislators and voters seemed uniformly positive: Something was being done at last. But by the time the 3rd Battalion, 6th Regiment, 38th Marine Amphibious Unit came ashore at Guantanamo Bay 16 days later, the symbolically reassuring lightning stroke had veered close to laughingstock, with the media itself deriding the affair as a media event. In fact, the Corps had met its planned deadline, but the elapsed time made for mediocre theater (a colonel at marine headquarters in Washington grumbled to me that Americans think you can do everything overnight and that this public discontent came from "a fast-food mentality").

Doubts about the Corps are not unprecedented. Writers and historians have frequently suggested that the marines were less than fully effective in Vietnam, even occasionally self-destructive, during the war's later years. Top marine officers argue that their troops had the toughest area in the war, I Corps (the northern section of Vietnam along the demilitarized zone), where they had to fight guerillas as well as regular units of the North Vietnamese army; whatever the reasons, the record was not splendid.

More recently, debate over the SALT II treaty has led to questions about our conventional military power, particularly about our ability to react quickly and effectively. Committee hearings have divined that the current state of readiness of all the military services is not as it should be. Moreover, the Marine Corps, a seaborne armored infantry with its own air force, can easily seem to duplicate the special capabilities of the other services, and it stands to suffer the most from the disaffection of official and unofficial military policy planners.

The Corps is so accustomed to being liked and admired that it can perhaps be forgiven for presuming itself indispensable. After all, as the flag was being raised on Iwo Jima in 1945,

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Navy Secretary James Forrestal predicted there would be a Marine Corps "for the next 500 years," and the Corps has spared no effort to prove Forrestal correct. Former marines tend to take pride in the Corps, and the fact that 40 congressmen are former marines can't hurt the propaganda machine. But this old-boy network has not kept doubters at bay, and during the past few years the Corps has found itself under a critical crossfire from a variety of groups and for sometimes conflicting reasons.

A 1976 Brookings Institution study strongly questioned Marine Corps effectiveness, while the Boston Study Group, an ad hoc committee of Pentagon-baiting scientists and academics, declared in 1979 that the mere existence of intervention forces like the marines tempts the U.S. government to engage in questionable military adventures. Even Senator Sam Nunn, a strong ally of the military establishment, worries that the marines, by definition and tradition amphibious, cannot be deployed quickly enough for the needs of today's fluid geopolitics. Pointing out that naval transport is woefully inadequate for moving large numbers of troops, Nunn said not long ago that "If the U.S. Marines were called upon to undertake a major landing in the Persian Gulf or elsewhere in the Middle East, they would probably have to walk on water to get ashore."

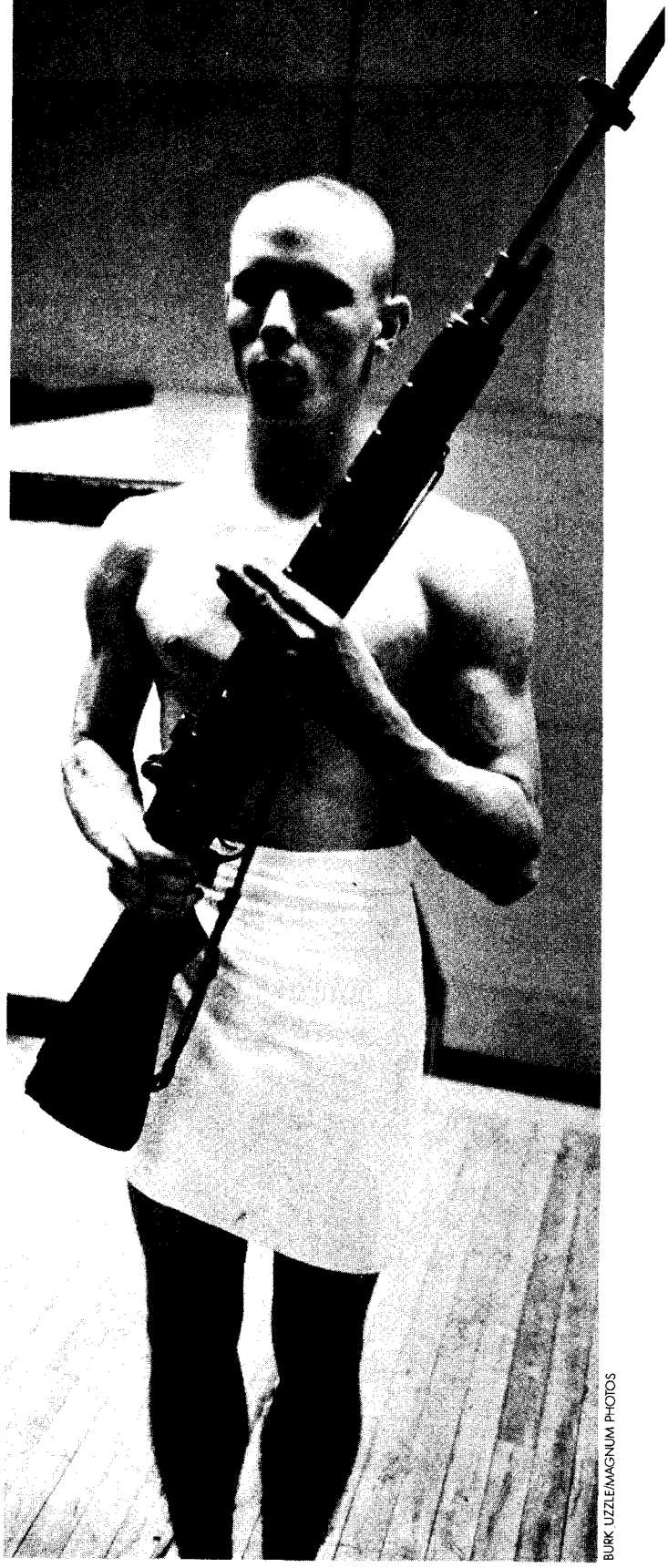
THE PRESENT-DAY CORPS cannot be judged without taking into close account its last decade. Indeed, the marines today are as much a product of that trying period as of their entire previous history. The Vietnam War probably came closer to destroying the Corps than any enemy ever has. Drugs, racial enmity, and the weariness and dispiriting frustration of a long, ill-defined war were visited on the Corps just as they were on the country at large. Although thousands of miles separated the battle of Khe Sanh and the demonstrations at Kent State, both places epitomized the same profound disconsolation. Khe Sanh epitomized, too, the larger malaise into which the marines had drifted.

In the crystalline world of military logic, the decision to build up the plateau outpost of Khe Sanh in the midst of a massive concentration of North Vietnamese troops and artillery was appropriate. By placing a couple of thousand marines in the base as bait, the high command in Saigon hoped to lure the North Vietnamese into attempting a Dien Bien Phu style assault, drawing the elusive foe finally out into the open, where massive U.S. airpower could be used to terrible effect. The Vietnamese didn't take the bait; instead they stayed in hiding and used artillery to punish the defenders.

Today, marine commanders consider Khe Sanh a signal victory, largely because an enormous force of North Vietnamese regulars failed to dislodge the marines and lost two divisions in the effort. At the time, however, the photographs in the newspapers and on television depicting dazed, exhausted marines hunkered down under a daily barrage of artillery and mortar fire, didn't fit the public image of marines, always on the offensive, taking the fight to the enemy—and, of course, winning. In *Dispatches,* author Michael Herr described a critical identity crisis lurking inside the Khe Sanh "victory": "More than any other Americans in Vietnam, Khe Sanh's defenders became hostages.... They were made to sit and wait, and marines defending are like antichrists at vespers. Somehow, digging in seems a soft thing to do, fighting from a hole is like fighting on your knees."

When the siege of Khe Sanh was over, 205 marines had been killed, compared to thousands of their attackers—victory by any historic measure. But logic counted for nothing in Vietnam, and the effects of the battle, like the effects of the war itself, were devastating. What General Robert L. Barrows, the new commandant of the Marine Corps, described to me as "a kind of fatalism"—and the word-benders in Saigon termed "acute environmental reaction"—had undeniably set in. The Corps got weird and sloppy; with the highest casualty

'We're as good as we were 20 years ago,' the division commander said. 'In four years we'll be better.'



BURK UZZLE/MAGNUM PHOTOS

Marine recruit—always shaved and erect; now more fit, too.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

rate of all the U.S. services week after week, it came to be known as the finest instrument ever devised for killing young Americans. "At Khe Sanh ... the defenses were a scandal," wrote Herr, "and everywhere you could smell that sour reek of obsolescence that followed the marines all over Vietnam."

The siege was a central event in what was a kind of mass organizational nervous breakdown. Leadership went bad. Officers pretended that everything made sense, while the "grunts" knew that things were out of hand.

With the decline in leadership came a rise in racial tensions. The Corps had few black officers but many black enlisted men, and an unpopular order might be interpreted as a racial putdown. Officers who gave too many often ended up with grenades in their tents. (Even after Vietnam, racial animosities worsened, with black/white marine rumbles almost commonplace. Desertion and AWOL rates were far higher than those in other branches of service. Recalling this period, Brigadier General John Phillips, now logistics chief of Fleet Marine Force Atlantic, told me he'd thought about "just crawling out.")

The Corps was badly wounded when it got out of Vietnam, and though the bleeding stopped the problems persisted. During the war the number of marines rose from about 180,000 to almost 320,000, with many of the new men recruited under a Defense Department program that mandated lower intelligence standards. By 1974 only 55 percent of all recruits had high school diplomas—and the quality of the Corps was drastically diminished.

The agonies of the Corps were far from private. Congressional watchdog committees were beginning to uncover confusion and apathy at every level, and pressure mounted for reform. Changes came at the top in the spring of 1975, with early retirement of the commandant, General Robert E. Cushman, Jr. General Louis H. Wilson, a Medal of Honor winner on Guam, was given command.

A few months later, a recruit was beaten to death by two of his fellow recruits under the presumably controlled conditions of a simulated bayonet drill. Then the locus of change swiftly moved from the high command to the lowest rungs of the ladder at the two marine recruit training depots, Parris Island and San Diego. The grand old Corps had touched bottom, and had started back up.

No one who has ever come to Parris Island, South Carolina, as a thoroughly frightened recruit—an experience I share with a couple of million other Americans—can again cross the long causeway that connects the 7,800-acre island to the savannah-fringed mainland without feeling vestigial twinges of anxiety. Nobody ever forgets the place or stays unchanged by it. My memories of the island are of being the object of fury, day after day, for weeks; of my platoon crawling on all fours across the blistering hot blacktop of the parade ground, mooing like cows while our hands fried; of the feared "Shaker," a drill instructor (DI) whose penalty for errant ways was a dose of Tabasco shaken onto the back of the throat. There was an unspoken understanding that DIs were born to punish and recruits were born to receive punishment. The object was not so much to learn as to survive.

ART SEITZ/SYGMA

In the mud, under fire—now the DIs do what the "maggots" do.

In Washington I was told that the island has changed, and apparently it has. Without hiding in the barracks, it is hard to know these things for sure, but the lunatic hazing of the old days does seem to have stopped. Drill instructors seem no less awesome, but recruits aren't being yanked out of line and made to do numberless pushups while a furious sergeant screams "Now gimme 50 *more*, you scuzzy maggot!"

The new physical training—a kind of running drill that moves recruits through a circular course of weight lifts and calisthenics—is more rigorous and more scientific than it used to be, thanks to a greater sophistication about conditioning that prevails in civilian athletics and to the dour fact that it's harder to get today's teenagers in shape. ("We get kids down here," an instructor told me, "who have never walked a mile in their lives.") Typical of the new approach is the fact that DIs now do everything their platoons do, and that may be as salutary a change as the scientific advances. At a recruit graduation during my stay, the recruits looked in better shape mentally and physically than had my exhausted platoon. General Barrows, who has been at Parris both as a recruit and as an island commander, assured me that "it is more difficult to go through recruit training now than it was when you were there." Whether or not the training is harder, there seems little question that it's entered the 20th century.

Whatever sort of marines Parris Island and San Diego are producing, it is only at bases like Camp Lejeune in Jacksonville, North Carolina, where the 20,000 men and women of the 2nd Marine Division are permanently headquartered, that the readiness of the Marine Corps can be assessed. In the military, a unit that looks good gives at least one indication that it *is* good. By this measure, the 2nd Mar Div at Camp Lejeune is good. The uniform of the day is camouflaged field fatigues, so that clerk/typists and artillery men alike look ready to go into action at an hour's notice. (The effect of this change is symbolic as well as practical: Though the basic Corps concept that every marine is a rifleman first has fallen into some disrepair given the sophisticated specialization of modern armaments, the combat uniform reminds everyone that when things go wrong, cooks and radar operators have to fight, too.)

Since the early Seventies, the Corps has grown lean in a couple of important ways. First, the number of men and women on active duty has dropped from an unwieldy post-Vietnam high of over 300,000 to under 190,000, all volunteers, with a goal of 179,000 within the next five years. Second, those in the Corps must now pass yearly fitness tests in order to qualify for promotion. If there is anyone out of shape in the 2nd Mar Div, I didn't see him at Camp Lejeune.

The look and attitude of the division are a direct reflection of its commander's concerns. Lieutenant General David M. Twomey, a tall, powerfully built man, is the incarnation of the fighting general of movies. Behind his desk, Twomey seems chronically restless, like a man who would gladly trade in his stars to lead a rifle company into action again. Indeed, he frequently leaves his office to make unannounced visits to the units of his command, or sends his equally imposing second-in-command, Brigadier General Dennis Murphy, to have a look around for him.

Twomey's approach to revitalizing his combat division has

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Natural History Magazine is not for your average person

...it *is* for people who are curious about the last nights of Pompeii....how salamanders use body electricity to regrow lost limbs...the history of humble pie...mussel power...paleontological hoaxes...where 100 million Monarch butterflies winter ...giant Chinese junks of antiquity...the Faroe islanders who still salt away puffins and whale meat...the wolf that lost its genes...the vacant lots where orchids grow wild...underwater volcanoes...and other enthralling phenomena of life on and around this planet.

We're looking for a special kind of reader. If you fill the bill, we'd like to invite you to become an Associate Member of the American Museum of Natural History and to enjoy a whole cornucopia of membership benefits—including a subscription to our official magazine, *Natural History.*

If you're the person we're looking for, chances are you long for the great outdoors. You are curious about the wonders all around us. You are intrigued by the mysteries being unraveled in botany, zoology, geology, astronomy, paleontology, oceanography—and want to know more.

And you are curious about the antics and adaptions of the human animal, too—whether it's the white magic of exorcists of Sri Lanka, the last primitive Eskimos, the recipes of Hopi Indians, or the curious rituals of customers at McDonald's.

Natural History will both pique and satisfy your curiosity. It will enrich you with fascinating articles by learned guides to the natural world. It will delight your eye with spectacular full-color photography.

As an Associate Member of the Museum, you pay $10 a year and receive a 12-issue subscription to *Natural History*—worth $18 at the newsstand.

And that's not all. You will also receive: Free Museum admission. Free tickets to such popular exhibitions as *Pompeii AD79* and *Gold of El Dorado.* Access to the exclusive Members Lounge. A 10% discount on prints, sculpture, jewelry, artifacts, books, even toys. Travel opportunities. Cultural events.

If you are curious, sign up now. Simply complete the coupon today. You needn't send your $10 dues now...we'll be glad to bill you later.

We promise never to let your curiosity down.

American Museum of Natural History
P.O. Box 5000, Des Moines, Iowa 50348

YES, please enter my 12-issue subscription to NATURAL HISTORY for one year.

Bill me just $10 as dues for a year's membership in the American Museum of Natural History, which includes this subscription and the other benefits described. Please send my Membership Card and magazines to:

Name

Street Address

City State Zip

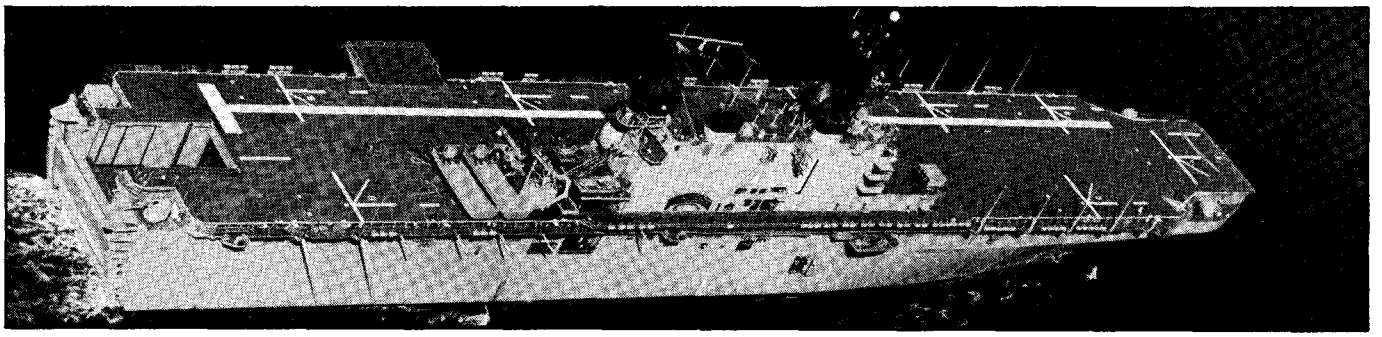
☐ Payment enclosed ☐ Bill me

Please allow 7 weeks for first copy. Outside U.S. please add $2 per year for postage.

M-315

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

COURTESY OF INGALLS SHIPBUILDING



Marine assault craft— "If the marines had to make a major landing," says Senator Sam Nunn, "they'd probably have to walk ashore."

been nothing more revolutionary than a return to basic Marine Corps style—a kind of first-things-first functionalism, and a deep, sometimes almost pathological, belief that the Corps is indomitable. "Ten years ago we were in sad damn shape," he said as we drove toward one of his mortar training areas. "After eight years of war we had lost sight of what it was to be a marine, of what made us different. There was a lack of leadership from the top down. Lou Wilson pulled the Corps up by its bootstraps."

In order to rekindle a sense of unit identification, Twomey has revived morning parades and inspections. (Permanent personnel generally regard this sort of thing as "Mickey Mouse," but it keeps people from thinking of themselves as civilians in uniform.) He has also established a commanders' training school and a field training camp for noncommissioned officers that looks, as he says, like a "proper camp for one of Caesar's legions." The visible result of all this is a kind of edge, a sharpness that one associates with elite troops who value themselves highly. "We're as good as we were 20 years ago," Twomey contends, "and in four years we'll be better."

It might be expected that a Marine Corps general would see things that way, but even the outfit's critics tend to agree. Jeffrey Record, co-author of the Brookings Institution study that took the Corps to task less than four years ago, acknowledges that "the marines have made enormous progress since that study was done."

The Marine Corps's reputation is built not on dazzling strategy or remarkable innovation, but on the doggedness and quality of individual troops. If the future could be assured just by getting back to basics, all would be well. But in modern warfare, on paper at least, there is much that is not basic at all. Perhaps the greatest problem facing front-line attack troops, like those at Camp Lejeune, is the growing torsion between sophisticated technology and the simple but fundamental exigencies of the single fighting man.

In a military world in love with hardware, the Corps cannot fail to buy the latest high-tech gadgetry; yet because of its frugal budget (this year proposed at $3.2 billion, 2.4 percent of the total defense budget) and the effects of inflation, tradeoffs are being made that may someday haunt the Corps in battle. Simply put, given a limited amount of money and ever more expensive technology, you trade men for machines. The LSD-41, an amphibious ship similar to that which took some of the marines to Guantanamo, has a price tag of about $75 million. The English-designed Harrier aircraft, which can set down vertically on ordinary roads and lurk in camouflaged "hides" only minutes from the front line—a plane that might have been dreamed up by a grunt under attack—will cost $1.2 billion for the 336 the marines want. In the past, the Corps has been streamlined by design, but troop cuts are now made because there is no other way to have men *and* arms in sufficient supply.

The new confidence that the Corps seems to be inspiring on Capitol Hill may effect easing of that gun-or-manpower problem. According to Arnold Punaro, legislative aide to Senator Sam Nunn, the 1981 defense budget breakdown will show a "significant" awareness of marine needs in amphibious shipping, mobility craft, and other such essential hardware.

Another dubious aspect of the wonder-weapon syndrome is purely pragmatic. The jelly-side-down law states that anything that can go wrong will; military plans are notoriously obedient to this axiom, and military technology is not likely to be exempt. A case in point is the Dragon wire-guided antitank missile. Theoretically, it is an almost-perfect weapon. The crosshairs of the sight actually control the rocket, so as long as the gunner can keep his eye on the target he'll score a hit. To take out a tank at 3,000 yards, however, the gunner will have to stay exposed to enemy fire for a full 10 seconds. General Barrows contends that's what the marines are all about, but Dragon gunners are bound to be primary targets for enemy riflemen, and when the crosshairs leave the target, the rocket does too.

Tight budgets add to the Dragon's problems by creating an experience gap. The Dragon costs $4,000 per live round, and at that price real target practice is very much a sometime thing; computer simulations must suffice. One of the gunners

COURTESY OF WEST POINT MUSEUM COLLECTIONS

I spoke with had fired only one real rocket in more than a year with the weapon; that he scored a hit on a stationary target is only partially reassuring.

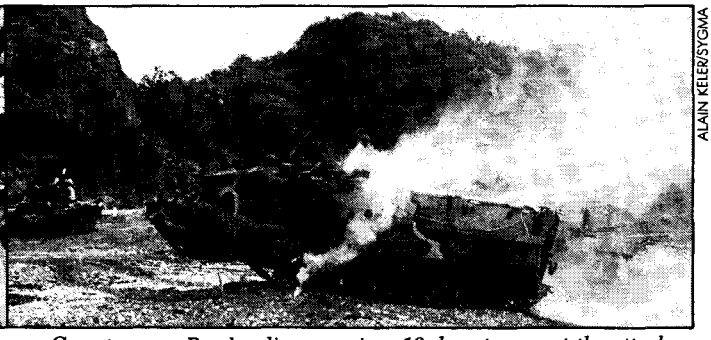
Nothing illustrates the rift between real and ideal better than the modern marine's basic weapon, the M-16—universally referred to as the "Mattel toy." For 10 years it has been the standard rifle, yet I could not find a marine, from range instructors at Parris to the armory chief at Lejeune, who had a kind word for it. Though highly destructive, its light .22-caliber bullet is so easily disturbed in flight that a moderate crosswind renders the rifle useless at 500 yards. Further, the loading mechanism is so complicated that a few grains of sand will jam the action, and the plastic stock is so flimsy that a sharp rap against a stone will shatter it. In Lejeune's armory I saw a row of used oil drums filled to overflowing with discarded M-16 barrels—burned out under less-than-rigorous firing-range conditions. In Vietnam, anyone who could get a sturdy and dependable Russian AK-47 did so; one hangs on General Twomey's office wall, and my guess is that he used it.

Like the $4,000 antitank round and the vanishing amphibious fleet, the M-16 problem really matters. As the Marine Corps well remembers, it ignores the needs of the lowly ground-pounder at its peril. Battles are won by men and ma-

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

RICHARD STACK/BLACK STAR

But can they fight? Colonel: "There's only one way to find out."



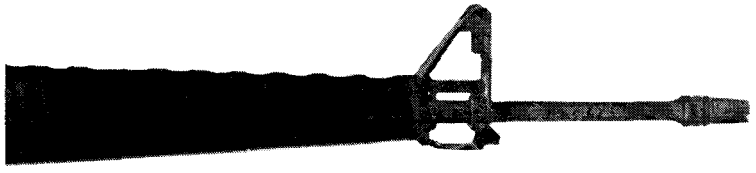
ALAIN KELER/SYGMA

Guantanamo Bay landing exercise—16 days to mount the attack.

chines, not by machines alone, and a slavish dependence on technology could prove as disastrous to the Corps as a dependence on past glories.

IF THE MARINE CORPS ever does reach the half-millennium predicted by James Forrestal—or even the 21st century—a large measure of the credit will be due to the farsighted policies of General Robert Barrows, who as manpower chief, assistant commandant, and now commandant, has been the architect of the corps's revitalization. Barrows, 58, is tall, slender, and elegant, a general clearly at home in the stylish Byzantium of Washington. Rising to the top in a corporate entity where one of the stumbling blocks is violent death, Barrows has fought three wars; he won the Navy Cross for leading an impossible night attack up an icy Korean slope during the breakout from the Chosen Reservoir. But as we talked, his sonorous Louisiana accent and relaxed Confederate grace made it hard to picture him in the frenzy of combat.

Barrows is a strict military fundamentalist, and his sense



The M-16—long the standard rifle, 'Yet I could not find a marine, from range instructors to armory chief, who had a kind word for it.'

of what keeps the Corps from becoming merely a poor cousin of the other services is the motivating factor in the current reform movement. "The stresses of Vietnam," Barrows says, "led other services to accommodate to the distortions in our society. Army recruiting posters started to say 'We don't ask that you join us; we will join you.' This is so alien to marine thinking that it just boggled our minds. We blinked and said 'What's that again?' and then went just the other way."

On the problem of the money crunch and the quality of the individual marine, Barrows says absolutely, "We'll never lower our standards again, even if we have to get smaller to maintain them." And on the matter of theaters of operation, he talks enthusiastically about the revival of the marines' role on NATO's northern flank. Of special interest to him, however, is what he calls the "Third World threat."

To meet that type of threat, until recently, both President Carter and Defense Secretary Harold Brown favored an airborne "rapid deployment force" —made up solely of army personnel. In August 1977, the administration announced plans for such a force, but the Pentagon has made little real progress in creating it, and Brown now seems less sure of the army's capabilities. Naturally, the Marine Corps, which considers itself an existing rapid deployment force, shows no enthusiasm for the army's role as an expeditionary force. General Barrows is specific in his criticism of air mobility as a miracle cure. "Air is a quick way to respond," he said, "but you don't have very much there when you do respond because it's essentially a linear method of deployment. Indeed, if you took a division and deployed it someplace by air, by the time the last elements in the last airplane got there, you could have delivered the same amount of combat power by sea. The difference is that the seagoing force can go into battle *in toto*."

Barrows's assessment of the Corps's ability to respond to crises in, say, the Middle East? "That's business as usual."

HOWEVER LONG A history of interdiction (for good reasons and bad) the Marine Corps may have, business cannot always be conducted as usual. The speed of events has caught up with the speed of communication, and time can no longer be assumed in world politics. Though Arnold Punaro, Sam Nunn's legislative aide, praises the Marine Corps for a high state of readiness, he echoes Nunn's misgivings about transportation. "Having highly trained personnel doesn't do you much good if you don't have the material capability to get the job done." Told of the marine colonel's complaint about America's fast-food mentality, Punaro replied, "Believe me, Congress doesn't have a fast-food mentality. Based on the world situation today, we have to be able to move men quickly. The recent Cuba situation shouldn't be used as a standard to measure other situations. It was an administrative landing of a Marine Amphibious Unit—putting a small fish into a small pond. If you mean moving a division, with its air support, right now we can't do it fast."

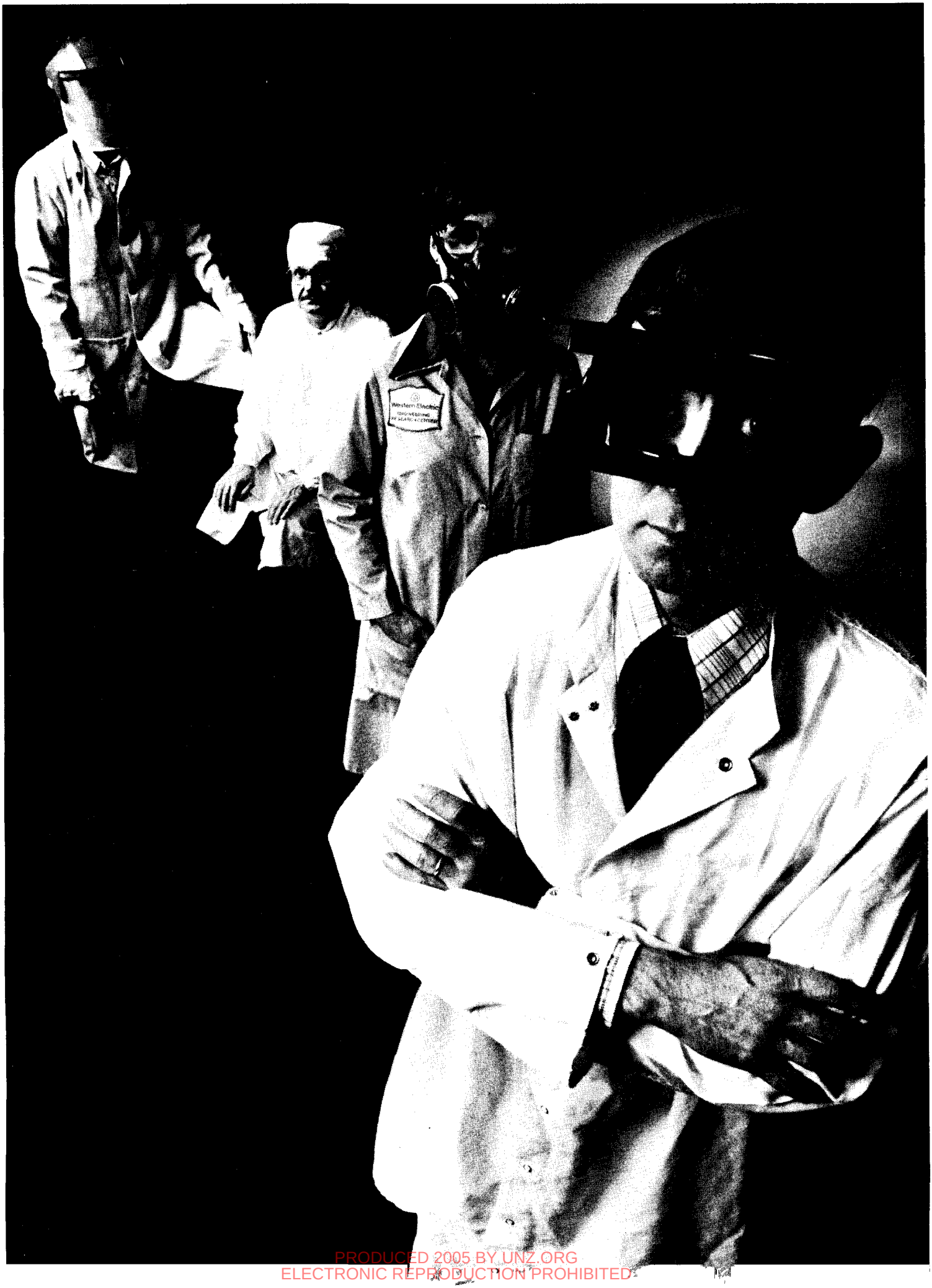
On the other hand, Punaro is dubious about Secretary Brown's rapid deployment force, pointing out that airborne combat landings have been notoriously unsuccessful in the past. He predicts that the new strategy will establish seagoing equipment bases that can be moved near crisis spots. Combat-ready marines could then be flown in for combined sea and air landings. In the new budget, according to Punaro, the Corps is scheduled to get the lion's share of funding earmarked for developing rapid deployment capabilities. "The Marine Corps," he says, "is the force for the Eighties."

As I stand in the darkness on Landing Zone Albatross, something Commandant Barrows has said, earlier in the summer, floats into my mind. He said he had no doubt that his youngest son, now a Corps lieutenant, will somewhere have to command marines under fire. In terms of battle readiness, Vietnam is ancient history: Only about 15 percent of all marines now on active duty—mostly senior NCOs and colonels—have experienced combat.

Hearing the sound of the last helicopter fade toward its base in the north, I ask the gray-haired artillery colonel how he thinks this perfectly choreographed operation would go if his troops were facing hostile fire for the first time. With a shrug, he gives the only answer he can: "There's only one way to find out, isn't there?"

The question is still moot. But there seems a growing and gloomy likelihood that the colonel, the Corps, and the country may have an answer soon. ◉

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

We pay these scientists to make our production lines obsolete.

As soon as there's a better way to do something, the old way becomes obsolete.

And these scientists do nothing *but* design new and better ways for Western Electric to manufacture products for the Bell System. In the last two years, they and their colleagues at Western Electric's Engineering Research Center have helped cut costs by over $156 million.

They are a vital part of Western Electric's commitment to helping the Bell System keep the cost of communications service down, while keeping the quality up.

The Factory's Laboratory

The people at our Engineering Research Center work full time on manufacturing research. Over 50% of them are PhD's.

At home in the factory as well as the lab, they turn theoretical experiments into real savings. For example, while exploring ways to improve production of telephone circuit boards, they invented a totally new material with which to make the boards and a whole new way to mass-produce them.

Another breakthrough is already saving more than $2 million a year. It's a new soldering technique that makes 20,000 connections in less than 60 seconds.

The list of money-saving developments goes on. A new computer program that makes technical drawings in one-fourth the time of manual methods. An automatic system for sorting telephone parts by color. A process that measures the production of optical fiber 1000 times per second, keeping its diameter accurate within 30-millionths of an inch. And there's a new system that takes only 30 seconds to help align tiny integrated circuits that are 200 times thinner than the thinnest human hair.

These are just a few examples of what the Engineering Research Center does throughout *all* of Western Electric's manufacturing operations —developing new ideas in technology to improve telephone products and produce them at lower cost.

Anticipating the Future

Much of the work of the Engineering Research Center is designed to keep Western Electric ahead of technology, by anticipating what new processes will be needed for tomorrow's products.

It's a total and ongoing commitment. A commitment to provide you with the highest quality telephone service at the lowest possible cost.

Keeping your communications system the best in the world.

Western Electric

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

When Chrysler suddenly threw up its hands and declared itself financially incompetent, a wild uproar broke out over the merits of state intervention in the free enterprise system. Lost in the rhetorical shuffle was the essential question, Is Chrysler a company worth saving? In the following special report, Julia Vitullo-Martin takes a close look at the troubled company's right to life, Paul Lewis explains how other nations handle their ailing giants, and a group of experts, political as well as economic, give vent to their own points of view on the Chrysler situation.

Chrysler in Chaos
Is the Company Beyond Repair?

by Julia Vitullo-Martin

GENERAL MOTORS Chairman Thomas A. Murphy summed up the businessman's view of the Chrysler problem when he said, "In my judgment, there's never been a viable business that has lacked for financing." If Chrysler is viable—what business analysts call a going concern—then it should have access to private capital and no need to resort to public financing. If it's not a going concern, no amount of federal intervention will save the dying company. In fact, any financing is just squandered money.

Murphy holds the traditional, hard-line, free enterprise position: Competition is the discipliner of corporate life, shoving aside the weak and the unworthy while rewarding the strong and the profitable. Take away this discipline by shoring up the weak with artificial, government intervention and you destroy the foundation of American business. And after paying that destructive price, you will get nothing in return, because the troubled company will go under as soon as federal help is withdrawn.

Like most such debates, the Chrysler debate has been disorderly, with side issues taking center stage, grabbing the audience's attention, while the important issues remain in the wings. The central question is: Is Chrysler a going concern facing several serious, but temporary, problems that can be overcome with outside help? Or is it a mortally wounded company whose frenetic, last-minute movements—interpreted by would-be federal financiers as evidence of life—are actually its death throes? One cannot decide what the federal government should do about Chrysler until this question is answered.

But distinguishing between a going and a failing concern is the whole trick in banking, and finance is littered with lenders who haven't been able to tell one from the other. The abandonment of Chrysler by most of its 250 bankers here and abroad does not by itself mean that Chrysler's case is hopeless. The bankers could be wrong—history shows they often are—but their desertion of Chrysler puts the burden on the company to prove that it deserves public financing and will use the financing properly (and, ironically, profitably) to restore the company's economic health. (The Senate Banking Committee's ever-skeptical chairman, Senator William Proxmire, began a day of Chrysler hearings by noting that "the commercial banks ... most familiar with Chrysler's financial picture show a curious reluctance to commit themselves to providing any increased credit" to Chrysler even *with* federal guarantees. That is indeed reluctance. Proxmire went on to muse, "Either the banks know something Secretary Miller doesn't know, or they are passing up a golden opportunity to do some profitable business.")

Chrysler has not been able to refute its bankers' misgivings. Indeed, as the evidence and arguments against bailing out Chrysler pile up, it becomes distressingly clear that Chrysler cannot explain how it would use the federal guarantees to convert itself from the moribund company it now is to the going concern it wants to become. Its problems seem insurmountable.

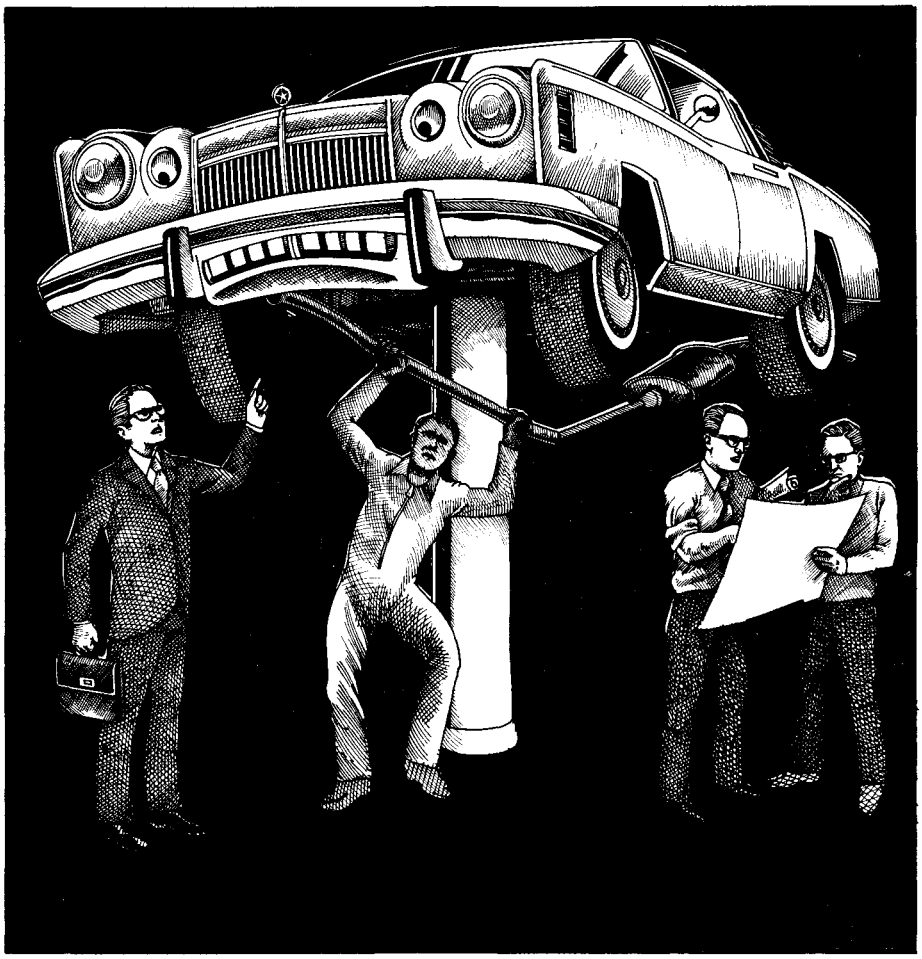
First, Chrysler's profit margin on each car sold has traditionally been the lowest in the industry. Last year's profit of $200 per car was $100 less than Ford's and $400 less than GM's. Chrysler explains that because the company is so small—one third of GM's size and one half of Ford's—it has not been able to take advantage of the economies of scale in design, engineering, or production that General Motors and Ford enjoy. Take engine design, for example. Designing and building a four-cylinder engine line costs $500 million. Because the line is highly automated, it can run 24 hours a day, costing GM half as much per car to produce its 600,000 cars as Chrysler spends on 300,000. Chrysler's size prevents it from building many components for itself, with the result that 68¢ of its sales dollar goes to outside suppliers, versus 61¢ for Ford and 51¢ for GM. Indeed, Chrysler's smallness has greatly exacerbated its troubles in the last 10 years, as federal regulators have pursued the auto industry relentlessly, imposing standards that have cost Chrysler twice as much—$620 per car on 1.7 million cars—as GM's $340 on each of its 6 million cars.

In response, critics like Ralph Nader and Proxmire hoot. Federal regulations, they say, saved Chrysler's neck. For years Chrysler had made reckless decisions at every turn: building big cars when Americans wanted little cars, producing gas guzzlers right before the gas shortage hit and persisting with them long after, and manufacturing inefficient and unattractive cars when consumers were insisting on efficiency and style. Federal regulations forced the company—kicking and screaming—to make small cars, which have turned out to be Chrysler's best sellers.

Second, Chrysler gets more severely battered by recessions and the consequent drop in sales than the Big Two because it sells a disproportionate number of cars to blue-collar workers, who in turn are disproportionately hurt by recessions. Critics grant the point, but say that Chrysler has increased its problems by building cars on speculation rather than following the usual industry practice of building cars only to dealers' orders. As a result, the company has built up enormous inventories accompanied by onerous carrying costs. Last year their inventory of 80,000 unsold cars and trucks cost the company $700 million in lost revenue—as well as a staggering $2 million a week for storage. (And this is only the Chrysler Corporation's central inventory. It doesn't in-

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ALL ILLUSTRATIONS BY GARY VISKUPIC



clude the 355,000 vehicles Chrysler dealers had languishing in their showrooms at the close of fiscal 1979.)

Third, in the late 1960s, both because the company was small (and getting smaller in relation to the Big Two) and because it was so undiversified and subject to recessions, Chrysler decided to concentrate on its acquisitions overseas, leaving the fight over the domestic market to GM and Ford. (Its domestic share had fallen from 26 percent of the market in 1946 to 9 percent today.) The decision proved disastrous. With the exception of its profitable and well-managed Mexican subsidiary, its foreign acquisitions produced nothing but staggering losses. Cash, management talent, and flexibility were drained from the Detroit operation, throwing the entire company woefully out of balance. By the time Chrysler started selling off its unprofitable foreign operations in the mid-Seventies, it was doing so at panic prices because it was so desperate for cash.

Fourth, Chrysler had financed its expansion abroad at the expense of its operations at home. Old plants were left to rot. Worse, Chrysler decided not to build a new plant to produce engines for what turned out to be its most popular car, the Omni, but instead to buy engines from Volkswagen, which could sell it only 300,000 a year. Chrysler's miscalculation of the public's demand for Omnis cost it sales of about 60,000 cars that it couldn't deliver because it had no engines. By then, the company's cash needs were so voracious that it laid off much of its engineering and design staff in 1975, leading to costly design errors over the next few years. But pressing as its cash needs were, they did not stop the company from paying stockholders' dividends until August 1979.

Thus has Walter Chrysler's company, once renowned for its engineering innovations, fallen on the hardest of times. The company that produced the first streamlined car, invented "fluid drive" (which became automatic transmission), power brakes, power steering, and power-operated convertible tops—all for the moderately priced car—has seen its ability to control its financial destiny eroded almost to zero. This disastrous state of affairs would lead one to conclude that Chrysler is not a going concern, cannot make it with or without federal financing, and would be best left alone to die a quick, but dignified death.

Why should the company be saved? *Not* because it deserves to be saved. Even its current chairman, Lee A. Iacocca, admits that 50 to 70 percent of Chrysler's problems are its own fault—due to its own disgraceful mismanagement.

The only argument for saving Chrysler is that its demise would have a severe and lasting effect on the national economy. The U.S. Treasury (part of the executive branch) claims that the effect would be a $2.75 billion loss to the Treasury in revenues, unemployment and welfare payments. Chrysler employs 140,000 workers here and in Canada and claims that if it were shut down, 200,000 to 300,000 workers would lose their jobs, and the government would be out $1 billion in taxes formerly paid by those workers.

Those figures are preposterous, assuming shutdown of all Chrysler facilities. That's not what would happen.

Under bankruptcy, the company would have two choices: either reorganize and continue operating under the new Chapter XI of the federal bankruptcy law or close down and sell off all its assets to pay its debts. With either option, it would probably sell some assets to other auto companies, most likely, foreign companies. This selling off of assets would clearly be disruptive and unpleasant for both the national and various local economies—but not on the mythic scale that Treasury has been promulgating. (The most troubling problem for the Carter administration would be that the reorganization would shut down older plants in the already declining industrial Snowbelt.)

Which brings us back to the federal government and its place in any rescue of Chrysler. If the federal government bails Chrysler out, it will become Chrysler's lead creditor, and thus responsible for deciding what Chrysler must do to strengthen its assets and reduce its liabilities. Many conservatives oppose federal aid to Chrysler because they don't want to see the federal government intervene in the internal affairs of a corporation. But that is the government's legitimate role as senior creditor: to ensure that the debtor institutes procedures and policies that will enable him to repay his debt.

The Carter administration has shown no inclination to take its oversight role seriously. It has taken no steps to ensure that Chrysler, which has been teetering on the brink of disaster for years, will be able to turn itself around.

Certainly this is not the first time the federal government has become the creditor to private debt. It has cosigned $1 out of every $12 in private loans outstanding in this country. By the end of last year, it had $254 billion in loan guarantees outstanding, and $130 billion in direct loans. Most of that credit backs homes and farms, but federal credit has also been used to rescue whole industries (shipbuilding), private companies (Lockheed), and even cities (New York). Those precedents form a moral basis for Chrysler's pleas, while outlining the federal government's past roles.

Looking at the federal precedents, most observers would probably assume

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

that the case most similar to Chrysler's is Lockheed's. In 1970 Lockheed faced a cash-flow crisis because of catastrophic cost overruns on a government contract and the bankruptcy of one of its major suppliers. Lockheed didn't want to default on the contract, but without a cash loan it couldn't meet its obligations—like fulfilling its navy shipbuilding contracts and completing the L-1011 commercial jet plane. Though cash poor, Lockheed was a fundamentally sound company, with assured future revenues from government contracts but with very serious short-run problems that could be overcome with temporary help. (Lockheed paid off the loans handily in 1977—a year ahead of schedule.)

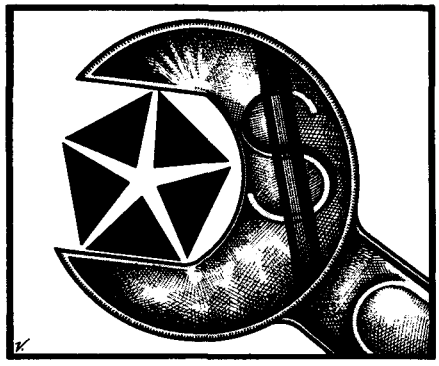
A somewhat closer case to Chrysler's is that of New York City, the most recent and the largest of the individual federal rescues. The differences between New York and Chrysler are obvious. New York City is a government, existing under federal protection and sufferance. Even those who condemn New York City for its past profligacy can hardly deny that the city's continuance is "clothed with the public interest," to borrow the legal phrase. The city performs necessary public services that the federal government has an interest in protecting. The same cannot be said of Chrysler, a profit-making company which produces a consumer product that consumers themselves have rejected.

But put aside these differences and look at New York City and Chrysler for the basic similarities between these very large failing entities. In the early Seventies, both were behaving like poor credit risks. The city showed all the symptoms of a company in trouble: While its revenue base was flattening out, it continued to increase expenditures, doubling its expense budget between 1965 and 1972, and expanded its functions and its work force. To economize, the city spent modest capital funds to build a few new facilities, cut maintenance of existing facilities, and used substantial capital funds for operating expenses. As early as the mid-Sixties, the city began amassing mountains of short-term debt. Enticed by the financial reports put out by the city and happy with the bargain returns, investors continued to buy city notes.

Chrysler was following much the same pattern. Even though its net sales more than doubled from $5.8 billion in 1969 to $13.6 billion in 1978, inflation negated almost all of the increase. Financially, the company was at a standstill. It spent erratically on maintenance and repairs, clearly deferring maintenance to conserve cash and waiting until 1976 to begin an urgently needed plant renewal program. Chrysler masked its problems by expanding into new markets abroad, generating a false sense of energy and cash flow, when the company was overextended and cash poor. Through it all, it issued sanguine annual reports.

What finally triggered Chrysler's financial crisis is what triggered the crises for its predecessors at the federal trough (including New York City): cash flow. Chrysler just did not have enough money on hand to pay its regular bills, which have been piling up at the rate of $100 million a month, while its revenues have been steadily declining. It was particularly damaged by last spring's Iranian crisis, which drove consumers away from gas-guzzling recreational vehicles, a market Chrysler dominated.

Before approaching the federal government, Chrysler tried the conventional (and less publicly damaging) step of going to its bankers, who denied the company further credit, just as New York's bankers had refused the city in 1975. Both Chrysler and New York needed cash to continue operating in the short run while staving off demands by major creditors for payments. Once a company or a city ceases operation, major bankers will knock on the door, demanding immediate payment of any past loans or bills—remember, the entire American business world runs on temporary credit—and cash for any future supplies. In a crisis triggered by lack of cash, such new demands would push the debtor into bankruptcy. Underlying and fueling the cash crisis is the lenders' loss of faith in the ability of the borrower to repay his debts. At this stage, the lenders have a couple of choices. They can decide that the borrower is so financially weak that he can't be rescued; they will then refuse further credit, cut their losses, and get out as best they can. Or they can decide that with new credit to solve the cash problem and new creditors to spread the risk, they will be able to recoup their loans.



Is Chrysler a going concern facing serious but temporary problems?

Since the risk is now very high, the creditors and the company will look around for new partners eager to see the bankrupt entity solvent. Such partners might be employees and their pension funds (a very important source of capital in America today), shareholders, the state, or the federal government.

Rejected by its bankers ("All bankers are thieves and goniffs," said a city official at a similar stage), Chrysler turned to Washington. A sensible move. As the world's fourteenth largest industrial corporation, Chrysler is in the big leagues of capital. As the holder of one of the greatest concentrations of capital in the world, the federal government is an obvious lender. If Congress rejects Chrysler, it will not be for lack of capital.

Chrysler is not just asking Washington for capital, however. It is asking the federal government, in effect, to be its lead banker because commercial bankers have refused the role. As lead banker, Washington not only puts itself in for the highest stake—$1.5 billion in loan guarantees—but also assumes the major role in putting together the rest of the financing package. And that private package will have to at least equal federal participation.

No one, after all, ever seriously thought that $1.5 billion in financing would be enough for Chrysler. To put the request in perspective, compare Chrysler's numbers to New York City's. The city had a budget of just over $12 billion in 1975, when it was asking for seasonal (short-term) loans to ease its gigantic cash flow problems. It had accumulated $4.5 billion in short-term debt that it couldn't possibly pay off in one year. Indeed, even without paying off the debt, it couldn't meet its operating expenses without incurring more debt, which is how the trouble began. Washington agreed to give the city $2.3 billion in seasonal loans.

The city said, thank you, that should solve the problem. But it didn't. Three years later the city again approached Washington, asking this time for long-term loans on top of the seasonal. Long-term loans represented an enormous escalation in risk for the creditor. After much haranguing, Washington agreed to $1.65 billion in long-term loan guarantees, if the other local partners—banks, pension funds, insurance companies, the state of New York—could work out a package to provide a total of $4.5 billion long-term over four years.

Chrysler's operating budget is not very far out of line with the city's. The company's financing arm has $1.2 billion in unsecured short-term debt coming due. The company itself has used up its entire $4.8 billion in credit lines. To turn itself around, Chrysler needs to get its hands on enough capital to sustain itself while developing new products, retooling old plants, and learning to manufacture crucial component parts (like engines) that it has been buying elsewhere. Loan guarantees of $1.5 billion

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

will not begin to fulfill these needs. Chrysler knows it; its bankers know it. Surely the federal government must know it. As Citibank Chairman Walter Wriston told the Senate, even if Chrysler got all the loans being discussed in the late fall of 1979, there was a "very reasonable chance" that the company's health could not be repaired. Chairman John McGillicuddy of Manufacturer's Hanover (Chrysler's agent bank) was even blunter: "We don't lend money in circumstances where we don't have the expectation that we will be repaid. And at this point in time, this is where Chrysler Corporation is."

The financing package will require not only additional credit from reluctant private partners, but other elements:

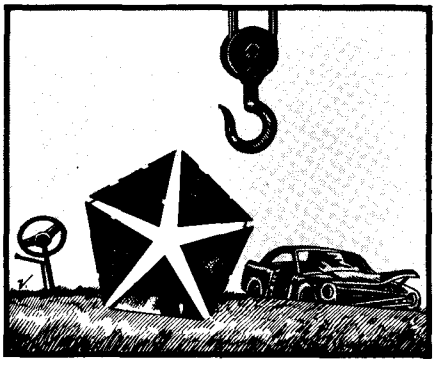
- Some creditors will have to forgo calling debt that is due, especially the creditor who holds the debt that triggered the crisis. (Chrysler has been in technical default for months on $800 million. The banks temporarily waived payment.)
- Longer-term creditors must agree to restructure debt that's not yet due, if it's clear that the company will be unable to pay it off when it comes due. This is crucial since the company has a great deal of old, long-term debt coming due within the next few years. The debt may have been long-term when it was incurred 15 years ago, but its due date makes it short-term in the refinancing.
- The most important strategic element in the process is the lead banker's drive for unanimity. All creditors must agree to defer collection. Many a company has gone into bankruptcy because all but one creditor has agreed—and the one recalcitrant creditor broke the agreement. The most dramatic recent example is Cleveland, which defaulted when the Cleveland Trust demanded payment, pushing the city over the brink.

Chrysler's bankers, however, are not even close to unanimity. They are still very much in the squabbling stage. With one eye on his bankers, Chrysler Chairman Lee Iacocca testified in front of the House Banking subcommittee that the federal loan guarantees would be "almost overshadowed by the importance of the government's vote of confidence needed to keep our present creditors in line." Chrysler, for example, barely got the required two-thirds vote of its bankers to waive loan covenants requiring the company to keep on hand $600 million in working capital. Since such covenants involve principles more than cash, they indicate just how much trouble Chrysler will have when it gets down to negotiating more costly items.

All this is very grim. But a company facing bankruptcy does have some leverage over its creditors: The creditors want their money back, and only the company can give it to them. Creditors usually agree to some kind of debt restructuring plan because they fear that without the restructuring, they'll be paid nothing at all or much less than the full amount. Fear makes them cooperative.

Fear does not, however, make them friendly. Their continued involvement with a debtor they would like to repudiate usually provokes them to demand that new controls be put on the company's internal management, that costs—including labor—be cut, that assets be sold for cash, and that unprofitable operations be severed.

The whole point of a bankrupt company's asking for new credit is to use that credit to buy time to turn the company around. The point of a creditor's extending the credit is to ensure that the company uses the time properly. The process is a painful one—not just because punitive credit principles say that a bankrupt company should pay for its mistakes, but also because the company, coerced by its creditors, must do things it had been unwilling to do voluntarily.



Or is it a wounded company whose movements are its death throes?

Neither Chrysler nor its creditors wants to face the sacrifices each must make. But if the federal government bails out the Chrysler Corporation, it also bails out the workers, the bankers, the shareholders, the seven states in which Chrysler plants are located, and the corporation's suppliers. Justice—and credit principles—demand that all of them give up something to save the bankrupt entity.

That's exactly what happened in New York City's case: New York City workers agreed to a wage freeze; the bankers agreed not to call debt that was due, while extending other debt far into the future; city businesses and residents bore raises in six already high corporate and personal income taxes; the state of New York extended an $800 million seasonal loan accompanied by substantial new aid; individual city noteholders were given the choice of exchanging the notes for new bonds or just not being paid for a year.

This is not happening in the Chrysler case. Iacocca got a few minor agreements from creditors, most of whom are closing out old lines of credit while refusing any new ones. The company has negotiated a much-praised, but bad, contract with the United Auto Workers that ignored the big issues of productivity and absenteeism—issues that should be dealt with now—while only *deferring* the large raises that will increase labor costs at the other two auto companies by one-third over three years to $20 an hour. Nor has the state of Michigan done anything other than lobby Washington for federal aid. It has made no serious proposals to sacrifice anything. And all of this is happening to the sickest company in a sick industry. As the *Economist* pointed out recently: The American car market is in a tailspin. Ford has been badly damaged and expects a $1 billion deficit this year in domestic operations. GM looks much sounder, although some analysts are saying it, too, will face a domestic gap.

Centuries of credit practices have taught creditors a firm, inviolable principle: Credit can only help the company that knows how to help itself. If in its newest foray into the world of private credit, the federal government ignores this principle, it will have on its hands not only the stricken Chrysler—for which it will be perpetually responsible—but many others as well.

That there will be others lining up for federal aid and guarantees is undeniable. And what principles will the federal government cite to turn them away? The government has abandoned the traditional principles of the marketplace—after all, if any company has ever deserved the market's harsh judgment Chrysler did—and cannot in the future use market principles to deny to a small company what it so generously yielded to a giant. Worse, ailing giants, starting with Ford and followed by U.S. Steel, may soon be in line behind Chrysler. The $11 billion U.S. Steel Corporation has lost $902 million over the last five years and is now closing plants and laying off some 13,000 workers to cut future losses. Chrysler has not made a single argument for federal intervention that would not apply equally fairly to Ford and U.S. Steel. Further, Wall Street is dizzy with rumors of unpublicized corporate troubles and collapses across the country. The federal government has put itself on a dangerous path, which will lead it straight to the 6,000 annual bankrupt companies that will ask no more than to be treated like Chrysler. Having aided the one, can it reject all the others?

Julia Vitullo-Martin is the former editor-in-chief of the Fiscal Observer. *She writes frequently on economics and finance.*

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

How European Governments Come to the Rescue

by Paul Lewis

IT IS NOT surprising that Chrysler's request for a big lump of taxpayers' money to stay in business has confused many Americans. On the one hand, Americans still tend to see their country as the world's last bastion of capitalism and free enterprise, a land where the impartial rules of the marketplace, not politicians, determine victor and vanquished in the struggle for economic survival. On the other hand, America is also the land of pork-barrel politics, a country where politicians have always been in the business of helping businessmen since Alexander Hamilton advocated high tariffs back in 1792 to keep out European goods and encourage local industry.

Since then the government has given the railroad barons free federal land, poor southern communities the Tennessee Valley Authority, and farmers guaranteed prices, to mention only a few examples. The Depression of the Thirties brought antitrust laws that let the government decide when companies had grown too big. And the Cold War has spawned a cornucopian defense budget that helps American companies keep a world lead in such fields as aircraft building, computers, and electronics.

The next time Senator Proxmire treats Chrysler executives to one of his little sermons on the evils of federal handouts for incompetent managers and foolish investors, someone ought to pitch him a few straight questions about subsidies for the Wisconsin dairy industry or remind him about the sign on his office door vowing to keep America strong.

Yet while the American government has often been a good friend to business, both are curiously reluctant to make their partnership an open and formal one. Chrysler's aid request, like Lockheed's before it, stirs up old prejudices in favor of independence and self-reliance. But it may be impossible for government and business to keep their relationship cloaked in ambiguity for much longer.

In Europe and Japan, where governments have always considered it part of their responsibility to help their businessmen grow richer, an expanding body of informed opinion believes that the West's future prosperity in these difficult days now depends not on any return to the sturdy virtues of a pristine capitalism, but rather on the development of a more intense, formal, and internationally coordinated partnership between government and private industry. As growth slows in the U.S., the next administration, whatever its political hue, is likely to come under increasing pressure to abandon traditional inhibitions and develop a comprehensive new industrial policy to cope with the world economic crisis, along European and Japanese lines.

The case for doing so, put simply, runs like this: Rapidly rising energy costs, the growing competition from the newly industrialized Third World countries, and the prospect of a prolonged period of slower economic growth mean that Western industry must make some painful adjustments in the next few years if it is to have any hope of maintaining the level of prosperity that the Western industrial democracies have come to enjoy and expect since the end of World War II.

Left to itself, industry is unlikely to make these adjustments. The free play of market forces would produce a social crisis that no modern democratic government could accept. Whole sectors of economic activity and social existence, like shipbuilding, steel making, shoe and textile manufacture, would be faced with overnight extinction because demand for products has fallen off or because of stiff foreign competition. Governments would step in to save them with subsidies and outright protectionism. Rather than endure the pain of an adjustment carried out under the harsh laws of free competition, Western governments would simply resort to all-out protectionism. But the result would be falling growth, clogged trade routes, and the kind of prolonged recession the Western world experienced in the Thirties when it made its last experiment with protectionism.

The alternative course is for governments themselves to take over the lead in restructuring their economies to face the more difficult trading conditions that lie ahead, at a pace that is politically acceptable. By making full use of all the carrots and sticks at their disposal, they would seek to ease the social pains of this necessary economic transformation and at the same time make sure that the changes are in fact made. This is what industrial policy should now come to mean.

As French Prime Minister Raymond Barre is fond of saying, "The future growth of world trade must be organized growth, otherwise it won't take place."

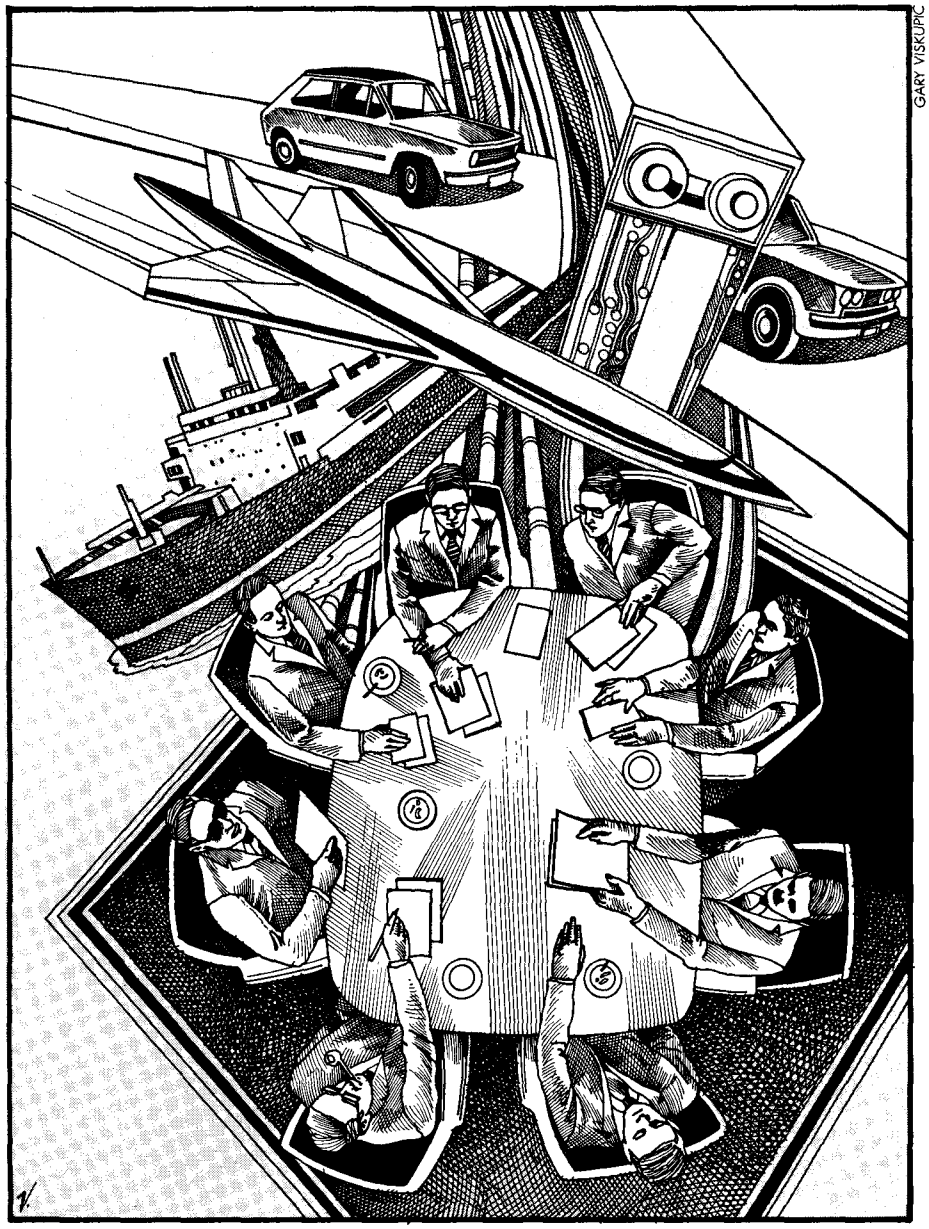
"Industrial policies can lead to waste, inefficiency, and protectionism," concluded a distinguished panel of U.S., European, and Japanese economists in a new study of Western industrial policies published in April 1979 by the Trilateral Commission, "but our approach, while taking full account of social needs, differs diametrically from the concept of industrial policy that amounts to defensive interventionism. A sound industrial policy must recognize that the entrepreneurial sector is the prime mover in the economy."

John Pinder, the British economist who directs the Policy Studies Institute in London and contributed to the Trilateral Commission paper, points out that "modern governments will have to aim for a humane reform of their economies, because this is the only way it is going to be tolerable."

Americans who look toward present-day Europe and Japan to see how such a new recession-busting alliance between industry and government might work out in practice will discover that much of what still passes as government cooperation with private industry remains little more than the profligate bailing-out of unviable industries by politicians who can see no further than the next election.

Britain and France doggedly poured more than four billion public dollars into building the Concorde, even though it became increasingly apparent that the plane could not be sold and would

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED


GARY VISKUPIC

generate little technological spin-off.

Up until this year, French bankers dreaded the annual summons to the Finance Ministry to learn how much they would be expected to lend the country's bankrupt steel industry. Now Prime Minister Barre is trying to weed out the inefficient companies, but the political storm he faces shows the danger of waiting until times are hard to restructure a declining industry.

Italy also finds its economy weighted down by past mistakes. The large segments of industry that passed into the government's hands in the Twenties are today huge loss-making fiefdoms that absorb nearly two-thirds of all the country's credit and stoutly resist reform.

In more general terms, many European governments reacted to the world slowdown that followed the 1973 oil price explosion by opening their coffers and handing out subsidies right and left to industries in trouble, in the hope that the recession would be a brief one.

Few went as far as the Scandinavians, who simply paid their companies to go on producing unwanted goods at normal levels. But Britain, France, Holland, and Belgium introduced a system of government handouts and tax breaks for companies that set up in high unemployment areas or took on new workers and didn't fire unproductive ones.

In all those countries, the governments gladly went on paying the losses of their nationalized industries in order to maintain employment and took over big companies that threatened to go out of business. As Wolfgang Hager of the European University in Florence put it, "Industrial policy became a policy for maintaining inefficiency."

But recently there have been signs of change. At the end of 1978 the Organization for Economic Cooperation and Development (OECD) launched a campaign to persuade the governments of its 24 Western members to halt the indiscriminate flow of subsidies to their declining industries and opt instead for what it calls "positive adjustment," a policy of weeding out the halt and the lame. Unless this is done, the group argued, inefficiency, slow growth, and high inflation will become built into the structure of Western economies. The West will perpetuate its difficulties.

The OECD's warning undoubtedly had some impact. But a more powerful force for change was probably that governments increasingly realized that the recession was unlikely to be a short one, and that a policy of indiscriminately subsidizing uneconomic companies was simply not a feasible long-term strategy.

Now, as this avalanche of governmental largesse that seemed about to engulf European economies starts to melt, the outlines are emerging of a new and more measured industrial policy that still reflects differences of national temperament but also provides the model for a possible "new deal" between American business and government. Western governments are slowly beginning to use their money and their influence, not to sustain uneconomic employment, but to reshape their industries along more competitive lines.

The process has gone furthest in Japan, where ever since the end of World War II, government and business have enjoyed a unique and highly profitable partnership (see *SR*, May 26, 1979, "The Miracle of Japan"). Helped by a national consensus in favor of catching up with the West and determined to live down a militaristic past, Japanese industry and government worked hand-in-glove to develop an efficient industrial economy. A tradition of life-time employment encouraged hard work and company loyalty on the factory floor. And the government, consciously shying away from international political involvements, set itself single-mindedly to the task of helping its industrialists become competitive exporters.

Young businesses were carefully shielded from foreign competition until they could stand on their own feet. And every kind of government subsidy and aid was used to help Japan reach the forefront of new technologies. Now the resources of "Japan Inc.," that semi-mystical union of businessmen, politicians, and trades unionists, are being put into reverse as the steel and shipbuilding industries are slimmed down to reflect low demand and the emergence of rival producers in the world market. But at the same time, business and government have reached a new consensus in favor of developing advanced technological industries—like computers—in which Japan is still relatively weak, but which seem to offer the best avenues of advance in the future.

Among European countries, France is probably the closest to Japan in the

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

strength and closeness of the government's partnership with private business. Ever since the days of Colbert and Louis XIV, the highly centralized and authoritarian French state has never hesitated to tell its industrialists what to do. And they have always obeyed.

The government's powers of persuasion are helped by its control of the country's three main banks and the consequent ability to direct the extension of credit. Another important, though less tangible, factor is the remarkable consensus about national ends that exists at the top of a country whose politicians, senior civil servants, and industrialists are graduates of the same elite schools, think similarly, and usually have known one another most of their lives.

The French government, civil service, and business community are all agreed on a policy of developing "national champions," or large, technologically advanced companies in the main sectors, that will provide jobs and export earnings as industries like steel, textiles, and shipbuilding are phased out. This task is being tackled with a logical ruthlessness that is typically French.

When companies of any consequence get into trouble, they are merged by government fiat with another more successful company in an effort to create a viable group, as is now happening in steel, textiles, and shipbuilding. The government does not wait for disaster to strike. When the energy crisis cast into doubt the long-term future of the country's automobile industry, the government responded by ordering Peugeot and Citröen, both private firms, to merge. Similarly, when the country decided to modernize its creaking telephone system, two big foreign-owned telephone equipment-makers had to merge with a French company.

Currently the French government is trying to restructure the country's food, automobile components, and chemical industries, forcing small, weak companies to form larger and more viable groups through a combination of private arm-twisting and offers of cash and contracts. Despite the government's twin role as midwife and fairy godmother in modernizing French industry, the companies it rescues always remain under private ownership, even though they become heavily indebted to the state.

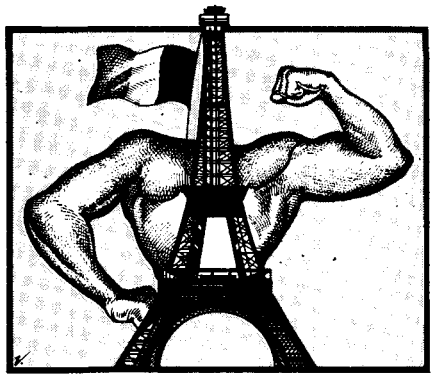
By contrast, Britain's recent socialist governments have frequently nationalized loss-making companies, arguing that public ownership made it easier to nurse them back to health and would ensure that the taxpayer, whose money was being risked, received the benefit of any future profits.

Thus such famous companies as Rolls-Royce and the British Leyland automobile works, along with the country's steel and shipbuilding industries, have found themselves nationalized as the penalty for being bailed out by the government.

Most of those companies have continued to lose money under state ownership, largely because the government was not prepared to reduce overmanning and carry out the rest of the surgery needed to make them profitable again.

An interesting exception, however, is the big British electronics firm Ferranti, which was rescued from bankruptcy and taken over by the government in 1974. Within three years the company had been nursed back to profitability and is now working with Honeywell and McDonnell Douglas on American defense contracts.

Britain's new conservative government is expected to sell at least part of its stake in Ferranti back to private investors in the near future. It is also now making a determined effort to turn other nationalized companies around and will probably then start returning them to private ownership.



The French have developed their large, advanced companies into 'national champions.'

At first sight, the West German government seems closest to the American administration in its hands-off attitude toward business. But appearances are deceptive. Like other European governments, the German government continues to subsidize its shipbuilding industry, while the regional governments, or Länder, provide a wide range of investment subsidies and incentives, and even bail out companies that get into trouble to save jobs.

Despite its free-market principles, the German government is as reluctant as any other to see major companies go under and as anxious as any other to encourage industrial efficiency. When AEG-Telefunken, the country's second largest electronics firm, got into difficulties last year, Chancellor Helmut Schmidt did not hand over any government money, but instead coaxed the big banks to bail the company out.

The Schmidt government has also opposed plans for creating a formal cartel of European fiber manufacturers. But it has allowed German firms to form private groupings that look suspiciously like a cartel. And it is an open secret that the government is currently leaning heavily on MBB and Fokker-VFW, the country's two aeronautical firms, to induce them to merge.

Not all the efforts European governments make to bail out sick companies and nurse them back to health take place at the national level. The nine member countries of the European Common Market have agreed to harmonize their individual national efforts to overhaul their steel industries. And to cushion the effect of closing certain operations, they have set minimum prices that foreign suppliers must respect.

The Nine are currently discussing similar plans for a harmonized approach to cutting back their shipbuilding yards and their textile industries. And they are also considering a system of jointly financed aid for their electronics industries and an agreement to avoid duplicating research.

Of course the guiding principle behind industrial policy in Europe and Japan—namely, that government and business should work as a team—is one that still makes many Americans uncomfortable. They feel that the proper role of government is to act as a referee and ensure a good clean fight between rival companies.

Yet it is doubtful whether this view can be sustained much longer. The American government is already more involved in regulating business than is often perceived. It sets pollution and safety standards, takes action against unfairly priced imports, and persuades efficient foreign producers to restrain their exports to the U.S. market voluntarily if they are hurting American producers. Recently the U.S. set up a special committee in the OECD to coordinate the West's plans for slimming down its steel industry.

Like other Western governments, the U.S. government has lost the knack of creating steady economic growth, which in the past has helped American industry adjust relatively easily to changes in the world's economic structure. But as Europe and Japan have found, governments can still use their money and their political power to encourage such necessary change by making difficult transitions less painful. It will be surprising if the American government does not follow suit, becoming more deeply involved in the day-to-day affairs of its businessmen in the future.

Paul Lewis is a foreign correspondent specializing in economics and based in the Paris bureau of the New York Times.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BECAUSE the older, more mature vineyards yield the finest Johannisberg Riesling grapes, the vineyard master must invest years of careful preparation before the winemaker can create a distinguished Johannisberg Riesling. Every step we take, we take with care because

THE WINE REMEMBERS

THE WINERY OF ERNEST & JULIO GALLO

Johannisberg Riesling of Calif.
Ernest & Julio Gallo, Modesto, CA

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Bankruptcy or Bail-Out?
A Poll of Experts

THE CHRYSLER Corporation's request for $1.5 billion in loan guarantees from the federal government has spurred heated debate. Should the government extend its hand and help save a company that this year will face the largest loss ever suffered by a U.S. industrial corporation? Or should Chrysler, criticized for bad management and putting out a line of unpopular products, obey the laws of free enterprise and go under? *SR* asked a group of the nation's leaders in business, government, labor, and education how a bail-out of Chrysler would affect the future of American free enterprise.

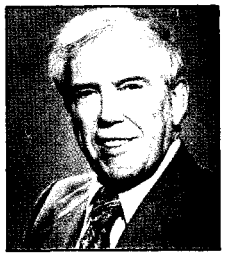
Senator William Proxmire (D-Wisconsin) Chairman, Senate Banking Committee

In just one year, 1978, more than 6,000 American firms, large, small, and medium, went bankrupt. The federal government helped none of them. Some of the bankruptcies were caused by management incompetence. In other cases the public had just stopped using a product that had become obsolete. In the past 10 years Uncle Sam could have saved millions of jobs by stepping in with a loan guarantee or a favorable loan for only $10,000 or $100,000. In the case of Chrysler, a billion and a half. What's wrong with it? Just about everything.

One of the main tenets of the free enterprise system is that if you can't get management, brains, a skilled work force, and the capital together, and keep it together, you're out. That's it. The specter of failure is always over your shoulder; it keeps you alert and productive. By and large the system works, and it works well. It reduces incompetent management. When government chooses, unwisely, to bail out firms that have failed because of incompetence, the incompetence and lack of judgment remain. Yet by one of the oldest laws of government spending, the bail-out must go on, otherwise the stupidity and waste exercised by the government in the first place would be exposed. The bail-out has to be continued, even expanded.

Under such a policy businessmen would need neither good judgment nor capital nor a product in demand. All they would need is to yell for help. The government would take care of the rest.

Douglas Fraser President, United Auto Workers



There's nothing new in the proposal to provide Chrysler with federal loan guarantees. Forty-five years ago, the Reconstruction Finance Corporation set a precedent that has been followed by every Congress and every administration since then. Right now there are more than $400 billion in federal loan guarantees that reach into many sectors of our economy: steel and heavy industry, farming, small business, rural electrification, and many others. Providing loan guarantees to Chrysler merely continues that long-standing precedent.

I am more concerned with the 600,000 workers in the U.S. threatened with short and long-term unemployment should Chrysler fail than I am with the hand-wringing of those worried about protecting the "free enterprise system."

Putting the human considerations aside (something the free-enterprisers always are happy to do), the cost to taxpayers of not helping Chrysler is huge—lost tax revenues, unemployment payments, pension obligations, etc. The cost of aid to Chrysler would be zero if it returns to health, as Lockheed did—in fact, taxpayers recouped $31 million in fees for Lockheed's loan guarantees.

A Chrysler failure would mean an increase in the concentration of a domestic auto industry many believe is already too concentrated. Those who advocate free enterprise by letting Chrysler go under are opting for less competition and more concentration.

With loan guarantees, Chrysler can meet its short-term capital needs and return to health by producing the kind of small, fuel-efficient, nonpolluting, safe, and attractive cars the American consumer wants to buy. The Chrysler workers met their responsibilities by agreeing to concessions that provide $403 million in improved cash flow for the company. The UAW has made it clear that it is open to providing further help to Chrysler outside the bargaining contract. Now Congress should enact the loan guarantees to ensure equity of sacrifice for those with the most at stake.

Juanita M. Kreps Former Secretary of Commerce

Governmental action on the Chrysler crisis is being justified in the short run because the action is expected to save jobs and incomes, and in the long run because the action is expected to shore up a major firm in an industry that is vital to the American economy. We have heard a great deal about maintaining employment, but we lack sufficient evidence to support the proposition that with these guarantees the Chrysler Corporation will again become a prosperous firm.

American industry's ability to compete at home and abroad would be far better facilitated by a different sort of governmental action. Faster rates of depreciation for capital investment, clarification of legal restrictions on consortiums formed for bidding on foreign contracts, reduction in the regulatory and paperwork burdens imposed on business—these would lower costs and raise productivity for all industries. Unless these fundamental contributors to declining output and rising costs are addressed, our industry's position relative to that of other nations will worsen.

The threat of massive job loss in the Chrysler instance is proof that such problems are not merely the worry of corporate executives; at issue also is the financial fate of workers and their families across the land. And while no single measure is likely to change the course of free enterprise, which seems to be able to weather assaults from both the right and the left, the absence of federal policies designed to reduce or at least not to cause industrial failures—and the disruptions they inflict on people's lives—results in high social costs.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

William E. Simon

Blyth Eastman Dillon & Co. Former Secretary of the Treasury

For nearly a decade now, Chrysler's failings have been apparent. In the midst of two economic booms, two clusters of record-breaking auto sales years, Chrysler was, and is still, unable to improve its market share or its financial condition.

Make no mistake about it, the administration's decision means that taxpayers are going to end up footing the bill as we have for our once private subways, bus lines, railroads, some of our utilities, and so on ad infinitum. We pay the bills for these operations with our tax dollars, and when that money runs out, we pay indirectly when the huge federal budget deficits erode the purchasing power of our dollars as the Federal Reserve monetizes our debts.

It would be one thing if the Chrysler problem were an isolated instance, but unfortunately Chrysler is only the most recent of a long list of companies that, when they come face to face with their own failures, literally cry "Uncle."

If we don't stop this soon we will become an inefficient, bungling nation where profits will be reaped by a diminishing group of shareholders, and losses will be borne by all the rest of us. And our self-description as a free-market economy will simply be a sham.

George Gilder

author of the forthcoming *Wealth and Poverty*

As the existing economic order declines, it will always and inevitably appeal to the government for protections and subsidies. The statistical case for preserving what we have will seem more plausible to the prosaic mind than the incalculable promise of new enterprise.

As the recent experience in Europe, as well as in the U.S. railroad industry, the Post Office Department, and New York City attests, firms that cannot threaten bankruptcy cannot contain their unions or discipline their executives. Of the 14 leading nationalized manufacturers in Western Europe, only one has made a consistent (though modest) profit. Renault, the acclaimed French auto maker, has been no more efficient than Chrysler; it has received 1.7 billion francs over the last five years.

To cling steadfastly to our current configuration of jobs and industries—investing good money after bad, depleting our scarce resources to preserve obsolescent firms, and shrinking from the perils and possibilities on the frontiers of growth—is a craven betrayal of the very meaning and purpose of our national life and heritage, dooming our children to a warped and stunted existence in a socialist world.

David Kotz

Assistant Professor of Economics, University of Massachusetts, Amherst, a founder of the Center for Popular Economics

The coming bail-out of Chrysler by the taxpayers shows that modern American capitalism is a "profit and loss" system only for small business. Preventing bankruptcies of large corporations raises long-run economic problems. The sad fact is that bankruptcies are functional in a capitalist economy. Prior to World War II the periodic recessions that afflicted the economy often brought substantial numbers of business failures, even for large firms. Waves of bankruptcies destroyed debts, preparing the way for a subsequent period of expansion.

In recent decades federal fiscal action has prevented recessions from growing severe enough to eliminate excessive debt. With the government's ability to moderate the business cycle waning, direct bail-outs emerge as policy. But can the system expand again without a debt bloodbath? One wonders whether an economic system that requires harsh correctives to remain in working order has outlived its usefulness.

William Milliken

Governor of Michigan

The question before us as we consider the fate of the Chrysler Corporation is not whether government will become financially involved, but what it will get for its money when it does. Government can choose to make either a planned investment in the future of an ongoing manufacturer competing in an ever-changing market or make urgent outlays to clean up the debris of an economic disaster.

Government also has the choice to make loan guarantees now (which carry with them a certain amount of risk, but the hope of a return on investment)—or pay later for the increased welfare and unemployment (and never see the money it has spent again). With a closure there would also be a tremendous loss of tax revenues and a shattering human cost imposed by joblessness.

In 1978 Chrysler paid employees $2.4 billion in wages and suppliers $2.4 billion in Michigan alone. Its closure would throw 165,000 people out of work and drive the state's unemployment rate well into the double digits, costing the state $200 million a year in lost revenue. In addition, welfare costs would rise $460 million in the first two years after the collapse—half of which would be paid by the federal government.

The state of Michigan is doing what it can to aid the Chrysler Corporation. It is developing a package worth about $150 million, and proposing solutions. Also, local governments have granted tax abatements that will save the corporation $61 million over the next 10 years.

Richard J. Barnet

Co-Director of the Institute of Policy Studies

The "free enterprise" system has become a partnership in which profits are private and losses are public. The country cannot be productive or competitive under such a system. It is the most expensive way to buy jobs.

Are there alternatives to the bail-out? In the Chrysler rescue itself more could be done to protect the public interest. There should be major public representation on the board of directors. The appointment of Douglas Fraser of the UAW to the Chrysler board is a first step. But the reorganization of the accountability structure of the large corporations is essential.

Many other major companies are tottering because they too have been run poorly and have invested unwisely. Steel companies are surviving only through massive layoffs. Instead of ad hoc bail-outs there should be a national policy for the rapid and orderly restructuring and conversion of American industry. Public money should subsidize the shift to products that are not dangerous, destructive, or wasteful and that meet the needs of the 1980s. The decisions about what to make and where to make it must, increasingly, be public. American industry needs to take a fresh look at mass transport, energy-saving technology, etc. and produce goods in line with our changing needs. We can no longer rely on the private planning of corporations and the ad hoc rescue operations of government to keep the economy going.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

RUCK CO.
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10001

1-2
210

PAYROLL CHECK NO. 3371

DRED SIXTY FOUR 53/100 DOLLARS

TO THE ORDER OF	CHECK NO.	GROSS	DEDUCTIONS	WITHHOLDING	CHECK AMOUNT
WARD CLARKE	3371	460 —	10 47	85 —	364 53
ST 21ST STREET					
YORK, N.Y.					

John Austin ASSISTANT TREASURER

Frank Bartl ASSISTANT TREASURER

⑆0210⑈000 1506⑈

PRODUCED 2006 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Grand Illusion.

Ed Clarke is perplexed about his paycheck. So are we.

His check looks like a pretty healthy one. But this is just an illusion.

Because even though Ed got a raise only two months ago, his pay actually buys about 5% less than it did last year. Less food. Less recreation. Less gasoline. Less electricity. Less of almost everything.

For the past three years Ed's been losing ground to inflation... and to the higher taxes he has to pay since moving up a couple of tax brackets. All this, even though his apparent earnings are going up.

Ed's plight is shared by most of us. Inflation continues to eat away our earnings.

Chase believes our nation can adopt a workable procedure for getting at the inflation problem. Such an approach can avoid unwieldy, disruptive devices such as wage and price controls. A more sensible program would, in our judgment, contain at least five elements:

1. An even more aggressive initiative toward balancing the federal budget.

2. A concerted push to increase business investment by encouraging personal savings and stimulating re-investment of corporate profits into business.

3. A greater drive for research and development by American business so that we can reassert technological leadership and accelerate productivity growth.

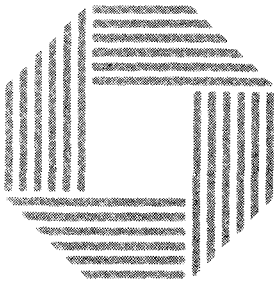
4. Establishment of realistic depreciation allowances to permit American industry to modernize plants, remain competitive and continue to generate a growing number of jobs in our economy.

5. Elimination of government overregulation that saps our industrial efficiency and hinders the creation of American jobs.

Such an approach, we believe, while not radical or revolutionary, can be effective. If carried out, these proposals would lead to increased productivity, more stable prices and ultimately, deliver a body blow to the inflationary spiral.

A few years ago, President Ford labeled inflation "Public Enemy Number One." President Carter has stated that the battle against inflation is his highest priority.

Today, inflation *remains* our largest problem. If we are to reduce inflation's pernicious grip on our society, we must stop deluding ourselves and take the actions that are required. Now.



CHASE

© CHASE MANHATTAN BANK, N.A. 1979/MEMBER FDIC.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BIRGIT NILSSON
The Evolution of an Artist

by Irving Kolodin

BIRGIT NILSSON'S return to the American operatic stage on February 1, in Richard Strauss's *Elektra* at the Met, has been prefaced by a series of nationwide concerts that began at the same theater with a Wagner-Strauss program last November. As is often the case with this remarkable artist, she offered the best summation of what she was contending with in a conversation a few days after that November concert.

"I am not in competition with Wagner or Strauss," she said of her return after a five-year absence (for reasons having more to do with taxes than with music). "I am competing with memories."

So forthright an evaluation merits an equally forthright response. After that long interval, Nilsson has not effaced memories: She has added to them. No mathematical magic can reverse the printed evidence that Nilsson was born in 1918 and will shortly be 62. But all the mechanical means of preserving what she has accomplished are vivid evidence that she is today in brighter, fresher voice than she was when she last sang at the Met as Sieglinde in *Walküre* on April 2, 1975.

After a couple of verbal gambits—such as her "You're looking younger" and my "Haven't you lost weight?"—I began my search for truth. For her concert appearance, the Met pit was covered, and she was yards closer to the audience than she would be in a normal operatic setting. So I asked, somewhat tentatively, "Aren't you producing your voice much more forward than usual?" (Mentioning this deviation from her past practice was akin to suggesting that a great baseball player might have changed his stance at the plate late in his career, as the great DiMaggio did, because he could no longer drive a fast ball to left field.)

Nilsson very nearly blushed. "That's a difficult question to answer, almost embarrassing. But it's true."

"The vowels come out much more clearly, and the whole sound is brighter than it was in some years," I commented.

Nilsson—She is today in brighter, fresher voice than when she last sang here, in 1975.

"It all happened recently," she explained. "A young German musician, a fan of mine, *dared* [her emphasis, jokingly made] to tell me I was sounding darker and darker. I realized that it came from singing all the heavy German roles over and over, from the back of the throat. So I went to work, and now you can hear the result."

Here, in a singer's own words, was a reference to an all too frequent occurrence in the operatic world: a voice whose sound changes under the pressure of daily use.

For someone to offer advice to so famous and acclaimed an artist does require daring; most "dear friends" wouldn't have the nerve. And even if the friendly advice is offered, most singers (the great Renata Tebaldi, for instance) don't take it, until it's too late.

In a time when James Levine, the Met's music director, is bemoaning the lack of the "big" voices of old, Nilsson's ability to preserve hers should more than ever be a lesson to the profession. Levine's citation of tenor Mario del Monaco's voice at the time of his Met debut in the Fifties invites a proper, practical answer. Okay, Mr. Levine, make a pact with four or five other musical directors of important opera houses around the world to stop using promising voices before they are ready. A little forbearance on the part of you and your colleagues might, in five years or so, make it possi-

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ble for you to have the "big" voices for which you are looking.

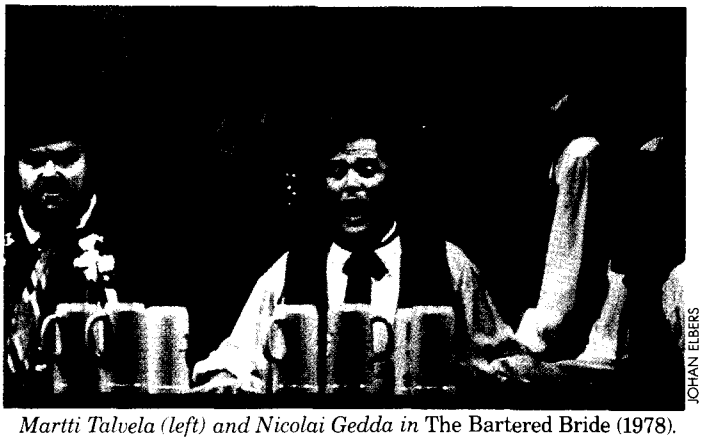
In the case of del Monaco, the facts are as clear as the ringing sound he produced in his prime. Del Monaco was an officer in the Italian army during the Forties. After the war, at the age of 30 in 1945, he could pick up where he left off—as Pinkerton in Puccini's *Madama Butterfly.* In the Fifties, he was ready to sing Radames in *Aida,* Otello, and Manrico in *Il Trovatore* in the biggest opera houses of the world, and in the vigorous manner for which he is so well remembered.

The all-too-common counterpart may be cited by mention of Eugenio Fernandi, a good-looking tenor who made his Met debut in the late Fifties, also as Pinkerton. Everything about Fernandi marked him as a tenor with a future. There was, however, no wartime emergency to pace his development: A "peacetime emergency"—the lack of another available singer—had him singing Radames at the Met within two years (1960). In another two years he was off the roster. He has made occasional American appearances since, but his future is all behind him.

I first mentioned Nilsson in *Saturday Review* nearly 30 years ago (July 14, 1951), after her earliest venture outside Scandinavia. She was singing at the Glyndebourne Opera Theater, south of London on the Sussex Downs. She had, I wrote, "a soaring dramatic voice which she may one day fully control ...."

Even now Glyndebourne's seating capacity is limited. In 1951, when postwar performances resumed, it had room for an audience of only 592. This was a delightful size for the production of Mozart's *Idomeneo* that the founder of Glyndebourne's musical tradition, the late Fritz Busch, conducted. But, for Nilsson as Elektra, it was hardly a testing ground for her later performances of Isolde, Brünnhilde, and Turandot. (Busch had discovered Nilsson in Stockholm while waiting out his self-imposed exile from Nazi Germany.) The voice did soar, nonetheless; the control was taken care of in time by the one who owned it.

Talk of these circumstances reminds Nilsson of another "hard time"—two years of her career that she lost in the Fifties when she contracted bronchitis. "I still get it, and in fact had it in Buenos Aires where I was singing this past September before I came here. Now I know better what to do. A week in the sun at Rio helped a lot."



JOHAN ELBERS

Martti Talvela (left) and Nicolai Gedda in The Bartered Bride (1978).

What about the time in Brussels that she had to sing, despite a cold, in Verdi's *Requiem* (mid-Fifties)? "You mean when I got my technique?" she asked. "I had to do it on my own and, after a day's work, I found out how I could do it." Putting the voice "in the head" (using the resonance of the upper facial structure) is the professional term for it.

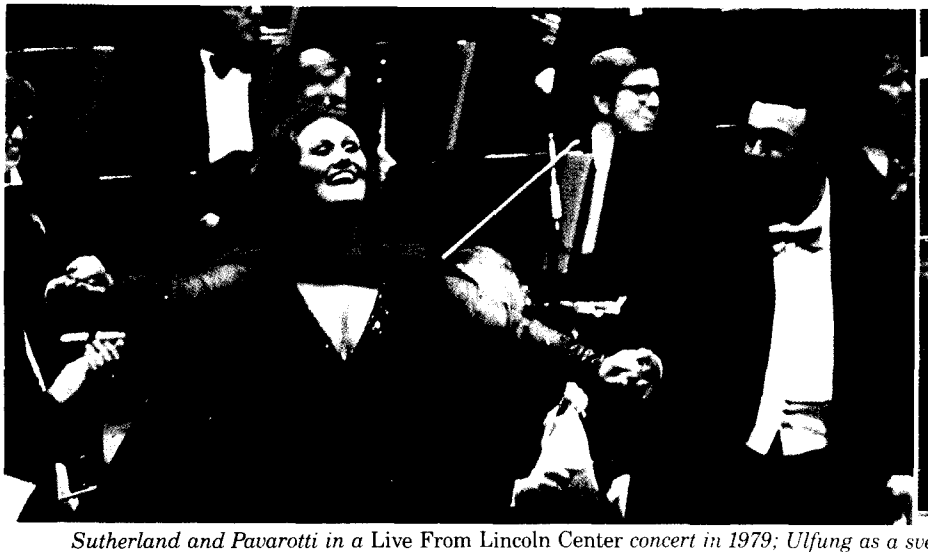
Why had no teacher she had ever studied with told Nilsson how to do this? Because very few pedants go beyond "voice building" (developing a sound vocal scale), as it is called. Luciano Pavarotti, for instance, learned the indispensable command of breath support by watching Joan Sutherland. Well before Pavarotti became "the world's greatest tenor" (in the ads, at least), his beautiful, young voice earned him the opportunity to make an Australian tour with Sutherland and her conductor-husband, Richard Bonynge. "Unlike most women who sing," Pavarotti once remarked to me, "Joan is a deep breather. She told me one day, 'Put your hand here,' and pointed to her diaphragm. It was like a rock. I learned then how to support the voice with the breath. What a difference!"

Finally, I asked—or, I might say, "dared" to ask—Nilsson, "In the late Fifties, when your first Wagner recordings (with Hans Hotter) began to appear, your voice was powerful, but had a shrill sound at the top. What happened to round it out?"

"I know what you are saying," she answered. "The reason is that the body was tight. What helped most was when I began to sing Salome a lot. All the action in the part—running, bending, moving around—made my body loosen up. Fifty, sixty times I sang it. Everything became less constricted."

The great success of Kirsten Flagstad in the Thirties as a Wagner soprano, of Lauritz Melchior in the Forties as a heroic tenor, and of Birgit Nilsson in the Sixties has been both blessing and curse for singers of Scandinavian countries. Each success has attracted attention to them, which is certainly not unwanted, but it has also generated expectations, among talent scouts, of quick results, though their predecessors (including Karin Branzell and Kerstin Thorborg) had no such demands made upon them.

When I was visiting Sweden in the late Fifties, a person versed in musical matters said, "Try to hear Aase Nordmo-



COURTESY OF LINCOLN CENTER—DAN BRINZAC

JACK VARTOOGIAN

Sutherland and Pavarotti in a Live From Lincoln Center *concert in 1979; Ulfung as a svelte Fatty the Bookkeeper in* Mahagonny.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ENAR RYDBERG—KUNGL THEATHERN

Nilsson as Elektra, Stockholm (1972)—One step in the finalization of a soaring voice.

Loevberg; she's the next Flagstad." And so I heard Nordmo-Loevberg as Eva in Wagner's *Die Meistersinger* in the Stockholm Royal Opera House. The voice was pleasant, but hardly bursting with promise. The next year she made her Met debut singing Elsa in *Lohengrin*. The next year she was put in (to use a term of the prize-fight ring) against the heavyweight role of Leonore in Beethoven's *Fidelio*. She did not have another season in New York.

More recently the searching spotlight has picked out such Scandinavian singers as soprano Berit Lindholm and tenor Helge Brilioth. Lindholm, I note from that invaluable source of knowledge, *Who's Who in Opera*, was born in 1934, became an elementary school teacher, and then changed her career because of an exceptional voice. She made her debut at the Stockholm Opera as the Countess in Mozart's *The Marriage of Figaro* in 1963. A good beginning. But within too few years, she was singing Leonore in *Fidelio*, Cassandre in Berlioz's *Les Troyens*, Abigaille (a notorious voice killer) in Verdi's *Nabucco*, and the three Brünnhildes.

I once heard Lindholm in a San Francisco *Walküre* as Sieglinde, with Nilsson as Brünnhilde. They reversed these roles in February 1975, when Lindholm made her Met debut as Brünnhilde. She never settled into either part in my opinion, and is now recalled as more a memento of managerial excess than of artistic achievement.

The career of the brilliantly talented Brilioth was similarly affected. An organist by training, he pursued vocal studies in Germany and Italy before finding his way into the mainstream of European operatic traffic in the Sixties (he was still in his thirties). The beauty of his voice and excellent musicality carried him, like a cork on a raging river, fast downstream into the rapids marked Radames, Otello, Florestan in *Fidelio*, all the Wagner roles (including both Tristan and Parsifal). The foaming waters, I think, undid his vocal buoyancy. The last time I heard him, in Gustav Mahler's *Das Lied von der Erde* (another strenuous tenor part), the voice was tired, the artistic impulse depleted. On last report, he is not singing, and had been hospitalized for nervous exhaustion.

Not all contemporary Scandinavian singers have been tried too early and, perhaps unavoidably, found wanting. Tenor Nicolai Gedda needs no encomiums as a kind of pocket Nilsson. Ingvar Wixell has learned to make the most of his baritonal equipment, as has his Norwegian neighbor, tenor Ragnar Ulfung, who has, among connoisseurs, a reputation as the greatest of all Monostatos in Mozart's *The Magic Flute*. Ulfung is currently giving substance to the role of Fatty the Bookkeeper (hardly typecasting, as he is a slender man), in the Met's production of Bertolt Brecht and Kurt Weill's *Mahagonny*. Those who think of these as small parts should remember the old adage of the theater, "There are no small parts. There are only small performers."

Struggling with the danger of saying no to an impresario whose definition of a cooperative artist is one who says yes, regardless of personal or professional consequences, earnest young singers of today may well look to Nilsson as an example. This would not relate only to shining vocal artistry and an ability to say no to a part she thought unsuitable for her, but also to the means by which she has achieved that artistry and maintained it: self-analysis, receptivity to advice, willingness to learn. Most of her peers seem to avoid these traits as much as Nilsson tries to avoid being characterized as a prima donna.

"Sure I'd like to sing Isolde again, reasonably soon," she says, "with the right tenor [implying that Jon Vickers appears now to prefer less competitive company]. I love the Dyer's Wife in *Frau ohne Schatten*. After all the goddesses, princesses, and similar heroines I've sung, she's a real woman."

When and where in America might that be?

She smiled mysteriously. "Maybe in San Francisco next fall?"

As to her present means of protecting her voice, she says: "I sing less. I look for more time between performances. I do not sing half a performance in the dressing room before I go on the stage. I take care of myself."

And retirement? Her mind is firmly made up. "There will be no historic farewell. I once went to one for a Swedish colleague, and cried the whole time. That's not for me.

"Who knows? If I give up next year, I might, after a while, decide to come back. No second farewells for me, either."

In all probability, Birgit Nilsson will say one day, "Aufwiedersingen" rather than goodbye. ◉

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Pachelbel's "Canon in D Major" is yours for only $1!

with your FREE-NO PURCHASE OBLIGATION-membership

Dear Friend of Great Music,

To acquaint you with the Society's musical fare and recording program, we'd like to send you an outstanding record that has captivated thousands of Americans FOR ONLY $1.00!

It is rare that a recording is made that is truly "out of this world" with the ethereal qualities of music, performance and sonics ideally presented. But this recording is, indeed, OTW, embodying all these characteristics!

The Society is happy to offer a recording of such captivating power that Hamlin's story of the Pied Piper pales! All who hear this recording simply MUST have it and go to great lengths to get it. When radio stations play this recording, their phones are tied up for hours. A New York City station had more than 400 calls when they played this recording! A San Francisco station had a similar experience.

While this recording is enrapturing and delightful throughout, the first work, CANON IN D MAJOR, is so mesmerizing that hearers are overcome. Your writer was so hypnotized that I spent well over an hour repeating the first work before I even bothered to go to the others when I first listened to the record!

But the other works are transporting as well. The performance of the orchestra could not possibly be excelled and the trumpet playing is so spectacular that it is, in a word, breathtaking!

Certainly you'll treasure this recording as your favorite. You'll insist that all your friends hear it in the confidence that they will be grateful that you have introduced them to such a "revelation" in music.

THIS SUPERB RECORD
IS YOURS FOR ONLY $1.00
Send for it TODAY!

●

MHS 1060
JOHANN PACHELBEL (1653-1706)
CANON In D Major; PARTIA No. VI in B-flat Major; PARTIE in G Major
JOHANN FRIEDRICH FASCH (1688-1758)
CONCERTO In D Major for Trumpet, 2 Oboes, Strings and Continuo
SINFONIA in G Major; SINFONIA in A Major
Maurice ANDRÉ, Trumpet
Pierre PIERLOT and Jacques CHAMBON, Oboes
JEAN-FRANÇOIS PAILLARD CHAMBER ORCHESTRA
Jean-François PAILLARD, Conductor

●

GET THE SOCIETY'S CATALOG FREE!

With your introductory record, the Society will include its catalog of about 3,000 recordings.

Musical Heritage Society issues each year about 200 new recordings of the music of such great masters as Albinoni, the Bachs, Beethoven, Berlioz, Buxtehude, Charpentier, Corelli, Couperin, Gluck, Handel, Haydn, Lully, Monteverdi, Mozart, Pergolesi, Purcell, Scarlatti, Schubert, Telemann, Torelli, Vivaldi, and many others. Its recordings cover all musical periods: Medieval, Renaissance, Baroque, Rococo, Classical, Romantic, and Modern. Over 200 of its recordings have been honored with the coveted GRAND PRIX DU DISQUE and other international awards.

MUSIC THAT CAPTIVATES!

Even though the Society's records are of serious music, it has some that are "hits!"

Take MHS 1100 in our catalog, for instance. When it was played over a pops radio station frequently for a short period of time, over 80,000 records were sold as a result!

Or consider the Society's MHS 1060. This record, when played by radio stations, results in an avalanche of calls that tie up their switchboard for hours afterwards!

From among the Society's 3,000 records there must be many that will captivate you.

THE LARGEST RECORDING PROJECTS IN HISTORY HAVE BEEN ACCOMPLISHED BY THE MUSICAL HERITAGE SOCIETY!

The Society's recording feats are the sensation of the record industry! These are some of our notable accomplishments:

- The Society was the first to issue all 107 of HAYDN'S Symphonies. They are on 49 records (MHS 201 through MHS 249)
- The Society has issued on 25 records ALL that BACH composed for Organ.
- The Society has issued many complete works: ALL the Sonatas, Quartets, Symphonies of BEETHOVEN ALL MOZART'S Piano Concertos and Quartets; ALL of SCHUMANN'S solo Piano Works; ALL of DEBUSSY's and RAVEL's solo Piano Works and much more!

Most of the Society's records are of works recorded FOR THE FIRST TIME! Manufactured to the highest quality standards of which the recording industry is capable, the Society's records are perhaps the finest in the country.

HOW THE SOCIETY OPERATES

The Society's recordings are not sold in stores. They are offered directly through the MUSICAL HERITAGE REVIEW magazine at 3 week intervals (18 times a year) As a member, you'll enjoy substantial savings. Member prices are $3.95 per LP and $4.95 per cassette, plus postage and handling.

When the Society receives your request, it sets up an account in your name and will begin sending your free one-year subscription to MUSICAL HERITAGE REVIEW for your edification and delight. There is NO PURCHASE OBLIGATION and you may discontinue the complimentary subscription at any time As a subscriber 2 (sometimes 3) outstanding selections will be scheduled for shipment to you from each issue--but there is no obligation to accept them .order only those you want when you want them!

A special response form will be enclosed with each Review .and you may use it to order or reject any selections simply by mailing it by the date specified. And if you want only the scheduled selections, you need do nothing-they will be shipped to you automatically. What's more, you'll have at least 10 full days in which to make your decision--if you ever have less time than that, just return the special selections at our expense, for full credit.

ONE OF THE TRULY GREAT RECORDINGS OF THIS DECADE! "A REVELATION IN MUSIC!"

To receive this splendid record, simply mail the request form provided below along with $1.00. We're confident that you'll so treasure this trial disc that you'll be moved to acquire more of the Society's fine recordings.

It would be a privilege and pleasure to serve you.

MUSICAL HERITAGE SOCIETY **SAT004**
14 Park Road Tinton Falls, N.J. 07724

Ladies and Gentlemen of the Society:
Please send me Pachelbel's CANON IN D MAJOR along with my FREE Master Catalog. You may enter my subscription to the Society's recording program and set up an account in my name. However, it is understood that I may cancel at any time, and there is absolutely no purchase obligation on my part. My payment for this order is enclosed.

SEND "CANON IN D MAJOR" IN THIS TYPE OF RECORDING:
☐ Record #1060, $1.00 ☐ Cassette #2060, $2.00

NAME _____

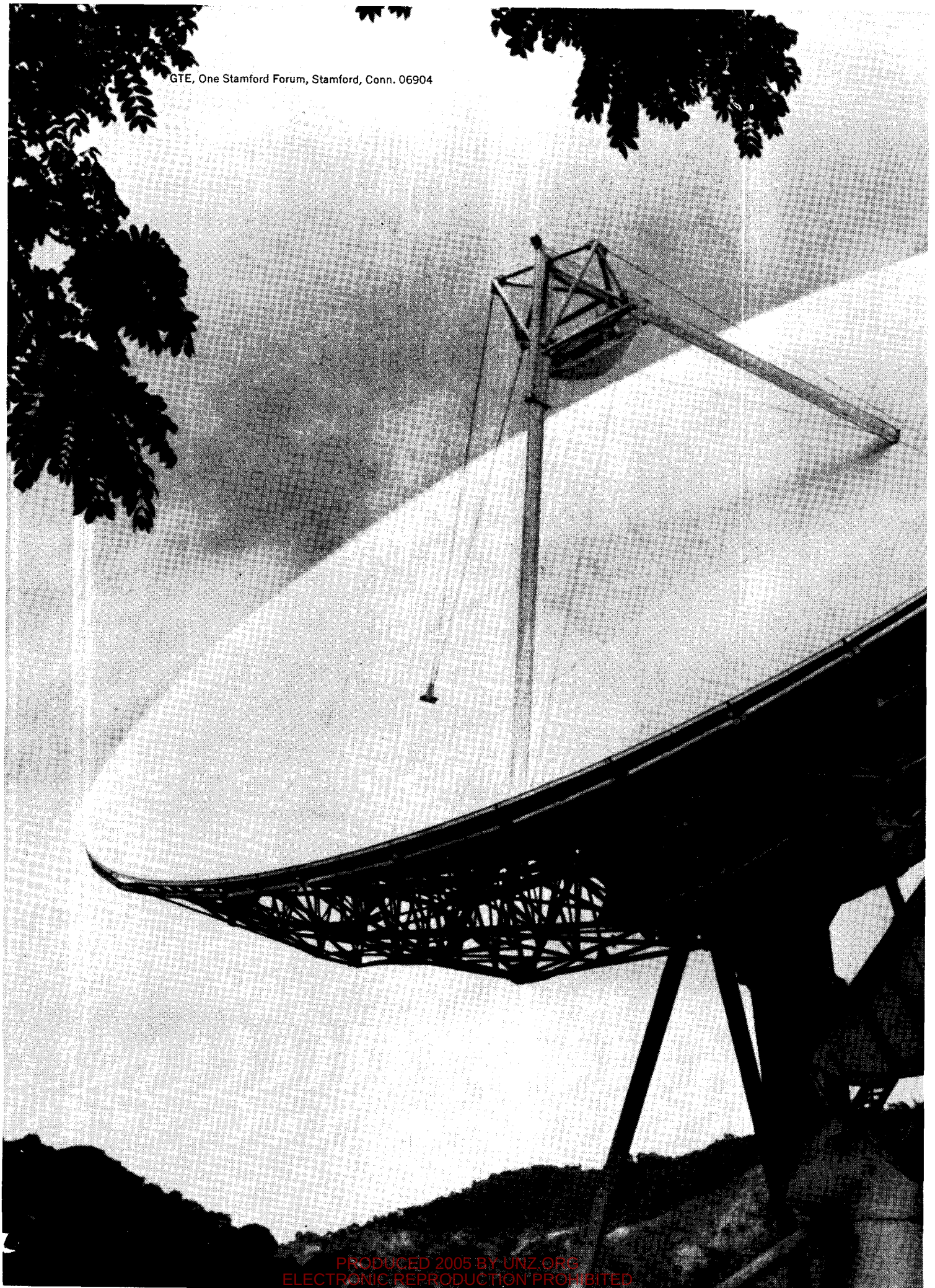
ADDRESS _____

CITY_____ **STATE** _____ **ZIP CODE**_____

Send my FUTURE selections in: ☐ Records ☐ Cassettes

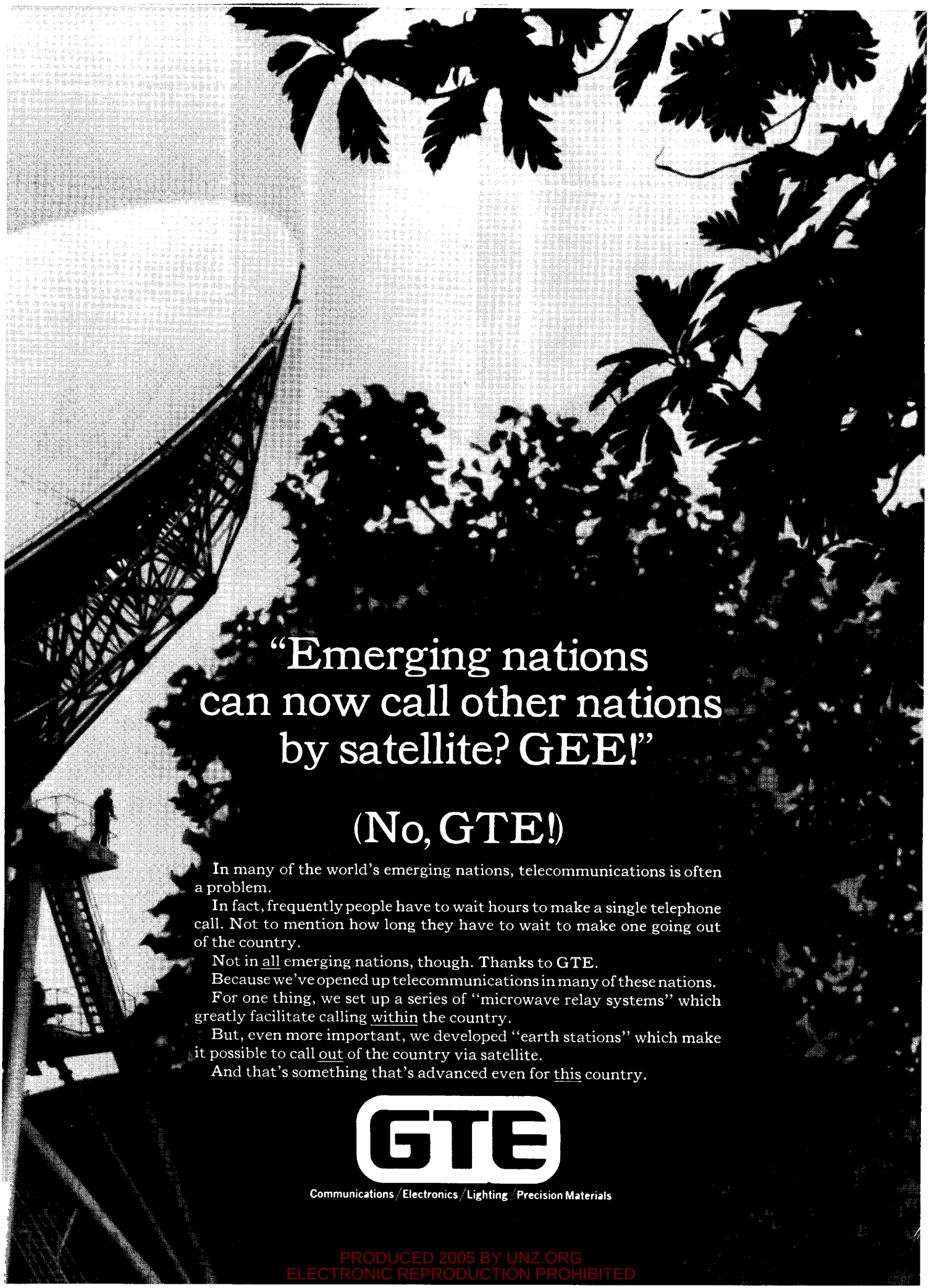
OFFER OPEN TO NEW MEMBERS ONLY
Offer Valid Within the Contiguous United States Only

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



GTE, One Stamford Forum, Stamford, Conn. 06904

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



"Emerging nations can now call other nations by satellite? GEE!"

(No, GTE!)

In many of the world's emerging nations, telecommunications is often a problem.

In fact, frequently people have to wait hours to make a single telephone call. Not to mention how long they have to wait to make one going out of the country.

Not in all emerging nations, though. Thanks to GTE.

Because we've opened up telecommunications in many of these nations.

For one thing, we set up a series of "microwave relay systems" which greatly facilitate calling within the country.

But, even more important, we developed "earth stations" which make it possible to call out of the country via satellite.

And that's something that's advanced even for this country.

GTE

Communications / Electronics / Lighting / Precision Materials

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A Slew of Sleuths

THAMES TELEVISION

COURTESY OF BBC

McKern as a beguiling Rumpole; Atkins as a perfidious archfiend.

THE BRITISH have an unmistakable touch in spinning out a refined mystery story—a touch which, frankly, is not always to my liking. I am a Raymond Chandler man myself, and as a result of this somewhat lowborn taste I generally prefer the .45 automatic to the poison ring when it comes to dispatching suspects. I have only limited patience with the kind of puzzlements Agatha Christie used to construct so successfully. It is not that I don't care who killed Roger Ackroyd; it is just that I wish Dame Agatha had gotten on with it rather more briskly.

Still, those who dote on such stories will have the time of their lives starting this February when the Public Broadcasting Service unveils a 15-week series entitled *Mystery*. The project, which PBS will expand to an open-ended series if it proves popular, is a delightful grab bag of assorted British thrillers, murder stories, romantic yarns, and what not. None of them is really stirring, but all are so stylish that even I was won over.

The first course in this mystery smorgasbord is a rich, creamy serving of mid- to high-camp adventure in a story set in the 1920s called *She Fell Among Thieves*. You know exactly what you are in for in the opening frames. A young man, played with considerable charm by Malcolm McDowell, is fishing in the Pyrenees and sees the body of a man dressed in evening clothes float by. "I could swear that fellow was English," McDowell exclaims and is off and running into a madcap thriller involving murder, larceny, international intrigue, and a host of minor social indiscretions.

There is no point in recounting the plot. I doubt if even the principles involved can remember it now. But it is all a lot of good rotten fun with drugged drinks, damsels in distress, and several really delicious murders along the way. The villain in the piece is played to the hilt and then some by Eileen Atkins rigged up as some sort of crazed lady Fu Manchu with a black feather boa and a sword cane. By the time she is finished with her various perfidies, hardly a member of the cast is left standing. Atkins mugs her way through the part outrageously and appropriately. The playing of an archfiend is not the time for dramatic understatement.

She Fell Among Thieves is the kind of show that has plenty of problems if you want to look for them. But if you just go along for the ride you'll have such a good time you might not even get around to wondering about the biggest mystery of all—why PBS bothered to do such a lightweight program in the first place.

Following next is *Rumpole of the Bailey,* a four-part series starring Leo McKern. Rumpole was a big-time barrister in his day, but that was long ago and now he is reduced to handling divorce cases and whatever else comes along. He would chase ambulances if only he had the energy. Instead he drinks a bit too much and quotes Wordsworth between cases. *Rumpole* relies on characterization more than detection, but in McKern the program has a character actor who has been in this business a long time and knows just about everything there is to know about milking a laugh. He can roll his "r"s and his eyes at the same time, if he has to.

In the first installment Rumpole gets involved in a peculiar divorce case: The husband and wife have not spoken to each other for three years but communicate entirely by a series of hate notes. Rumpole fixes everything up nicely, and though you know where you are going all the time, McKern is so beguiling it's fun to tag along.

Third is a four-part showing of Daphne du Maurier's old war horse, *Rebecca*. In translating *Rebecca* to television, the producers took a long gamble and to a very large extent they have gotten away with it. The original film is one of the most well-remembered from Hollywood's heyday, and any refilming of the story is haunted by the old Laurence Olivier version as surely as the spirit of Rebecca still patrols Manderley. It still stands as one of the perfect Gothic romance stories in film history. The credit, by the way, should go not to director Alfred Hitchcock but to producer David O. Selznick, who steadfastly forced the British director to stick to the original novel.

Olivier and Joan Fontaine and Judith Anderson and the rest of the original performers cast extraordinarily long shadows even today, but this sturdy retelling of the old tale can stand on its own. Jeremy Brett gives a splendid performance as the romantic and troubled Maxim de Winter. It does not have the dramatic sweep of Olivier's, but it is scaled down and suited to the intimacy of television. I would not have thought it possible for an actor to succeed so well in a role associated with a star of Olivier's stature. Joanna David manages to pull off the same dramatic legerdemain that Joan Fontaine did 40 years ago. She makes you actually like the little nit who should have had the sense to fire Mrs. Danvers on the spot and call in the cops. But unlike Joan Fontaine, who could only play a simp, David appears to be an actress of breadth.

Anna Massey, however, runs into heavier water. She is a skilled actress but doesn't have the authority to handle a cormorant like Mrs. Danvers. Her performance was like that of Al Pacino playing Richard III. Maybe some day.

Apart from a few slightly twisted line readings, this production gets good marks for not trying to turn the story around just for the sake of novelty. Here is a *Rebecca* that will not make anyone forget the original but will take a place of honor alongside.

Farther on down the line will be three one-hour thrillers based on the horse-racing stories of Dick Francis and another trio of stories from the files of Sergeant Cribb, a dandy detective from Scotland Yard's Criminal Investigation Department in the days of Queen Victoria. If these hold up as well as the first shows, PBS will have another hit on its hands, and those of us who hermitized ourselves during *Upstairs, Downstairs* will have to mark off another hour in the week when we do not accept phone calls.

—Peter Andrews

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

What did Shakespeare mean by "piercing a hogshead"?

You can be sure he wasn't being cruel to animals, and neither was the schoolmaster in *Love's Labour's Lost* who delivered the once commonly used phrase.

This is only one example of the thousands of phrases and words that make it difficult for many people to fully appreciate the immortal works of William Shakespeare. So if you didn't know that "piercing a hogshead" meant "getting drunk", you're probably not alone . . . and here's why.

Katherine Hepburn as Rosalind, *As You Like It*. Old Vic Theatre, London, 1950

Until today you needed more than just a strong desire to read Shakespeare. You needed a strong literary background plus an understanding of a culture and language spoken over 400 years ago.

But here for the first time is everything ever written by Shakespeare with important new features that make it easier for *everyone* to better understand the Bard's immortal works.

Never before has there been an annotated and fully illustrated edition of the complete works of William Shakespeare. THE ANNOTATED SHAKESPEARE is a 2,432 page, 3 volume (slipcased) set edited by the distinguished historian, poet and essayist A.L. Rowse. Here then are the unique features that make this extravagant work unprecedented in publishing history.

The Annotations

The annotations run opposite the original text and include detailed explanations of obscure words and phrases. For example, when Shakespeare says "meed", he means reward . . . and by "lemon", he actually means lover. When Troilus referred to the Grecians as "most prompt and pregnant", he was just saying they were prompt and ready.

The annotations also clarify the biographical, historical, topical, literary and symbolic aspects of the works themselves, giving you, the reader, new insights and greater enjoyment . . . even if you never understood Shakespeare before.

The Illustrations

There are over 4,000 photos, paintings, etc. including works by artists like Delacroix, Gainsborough and Blake. The illustrations, however, are not merely decorative. Some compare actual scenes and characters from old productions with those of Lawrence Olivier and Marlon Brando. Others depict costume designs, title pages of first editions and other pertinent material. Never before has such a wide variety of Shakespearean pictorial matter been assembled in one place.

Sir Laurence Olivier as Henry V, Old Vic Theatre, London, 1937

The Editor and His Text

The editor, Dr. A.L. Rowse, is the foremost Elizabethan scholar of our time and has written and lectured extensively on Shakespeare. The text selected by Dr. Rowse is the Globe edition, the most highly regarded edition of Shakespeare ever published.

The Introductions

Dr. Rowse has also included a fascinating biography of Shakespeare, as well as full-scale introductions to each volume and play. Here the background, dating, themes, contemporary and personal touches, style and text of each work are discussed and brilliantly analyzed.

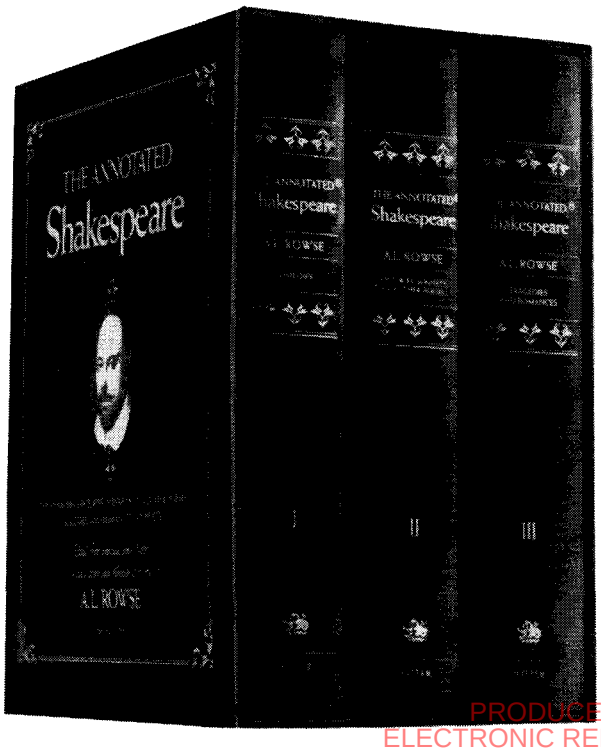
This unique combination of annotations, illustrations and introductions provide greater insights and more appreciation of Shakespeare than was ever possible before. So whether you've never read him or are actually a Shakespearean scholar, THE ANNOTATED SHAKESPEARE is a must for your library. It also makes a perfect gift for students, actors or anyone who loves great literature.

The regular price for the 3 volume, 2,432 page set (with slipcase) is $60.00. However, Barnes & Noble, America's largest bookstore, can now offer it for only $39.95 . . . *a savings of over $20.00!*

So order your set today, before our supply runs out.

Shop by Mail and Your Satisfaction Is Guaranteed.

There's nothing more convenient than shopping in the comfort of your own home. We ship all orders promptly, and if you decide (within 30 days) not to keep your purchase, return it for a full refund. And if this isn't enough, charge card customers can call in their orders toll free!



Barnes & Noble, 105 5th Ave., N.Y.C. 10003

PUBLISHED AT ~~$60.00~~

YOUR PRICE $39.95

THE BARNES & NOBLE GUARANTEE

Every book you purchase from Barnes & Noble must meet *your* standards. If not . . . return it for a full refund or credit to your charge account.

In business for 105 years, Barnes & Noble has become "the world's largest bookstore." (See the current Guinness Book of World Records.) Our goal is to sell the finest books in the world at the lowest possible prices. Ask about us at your local school or public library.

FOR FASTER SERVICE

CHARGE CARD CUSTOMERS CALL TOLL FREE
800-621-5809
Our lines are open 24 hours a day, 7 days a week
Illinois residents 800-972-5858

BARNES & NOBLE / MAIL ANNEX

Dept. - WD199 105 5th Ave., N.Y.C. 10003

Please rush me _____ THE ANNOTATED SHAKESPEARE (3 volumes, with shipcase) at your special sale price of only $39.95 plus $3.00 postage and handling for each set.

Mr./Ms.
NAME (PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)
ADDRESS
CITY STATE ZIP

I prefer to charge this purchase to: ✓ *check one*
☐ AMERICAN EXPRESS Card ☐ master charge THE INTERBANK CARD ☐ VISA

account # expires signature

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Amen to Aman

Michele Gerard of Aman—keeping alive the artistic dances of other lands.

HOW ENVIOUS, as well as thrilled, we were 21 years ago when the Moiseyev Dance Company from Moscow made its American debut, the first dance troupe from the Soviet Union to visit our shores. We savored national and regional dances ranging from lovely sinuous pieces of the semi-Oriental Soviet regions to warriorlike dances of the mountains of the south to vaulting gymnastic works of the Ukraine. In 1958 we had seen nothing like it before, and as citizens of a very young country we were properly awed by such an amalgam of ancient, indigenous folkloric heritages.

We Americans had no equivalent. Today we do, in Aman, the Los Angeles-based folk ensemble of dancers, singers, and musicians.

The worldwide folkloric dances performed by Aman are not, of course, native to America. But they are American in the same sense that the people who have come here from almost every nation on earth are American. Aman celebrates our virtually unique multinational heritage.

Aman is not the first dance group of its kind; folk-dance societies have been a part of American culture for more than a century. In such groups the tunes and steps and sometimes the costumes of an old-world country bring back floods of memories to those who have immigrated here, and remind their children and grandchildren of their ancient roots.

But Aman, whose name is a Middle Eastern variant of our "amen," is different. It seeks to keep alive through performance not merely the folk dances of other lands but the artistic dances of these cultures. When it does use folk measures, Aman's directors and choreographers edit and tastefully theatricalize them. At the same time, the artistic directors, Leona Wood and Barry Glass, make sure that each choreographer retains the ethnic authenticity of the measures. In this way they can be compared to Igor Moiseyev and America's Agnes de Mille, who has used folk dances derived from our European heritage as a starting point in such folk-flavored dances as her exuberant *Logger's Clog*, her ballet masterpiece, *Rodeo*, and her history-making musical, *Oklahoma!*

The choreographers of Aman are, however, different from Agnes de Mille, too. They look not only to the dances of our forebears from the British Isles, western Europe, and the Slavic lands but also to those from the Mediterranean, the Orient, and Africa. The company began on a very modest scale 15 years ago because a handful of individuals fell in love with ethnic dance. As that love has grown, so has the group—both in size and in the development of immensely varied, demanding, and intricate techniques and styles of performing. The result is a strikingly handsome company, a program comprised of the works of many peoples, and numbers produced with such remarkable skill and beauty that the viewer thinks he must be watching 15 or 20 ethnic dance groups in an international festival instead of a single company of enthusiastic, dedicated, and wonderfully talented Americans. One is swiftly and excitingly transported from the wild, rhythmic jumps of booted Bulgarian mountaineers to the sensual measures of Algeria's Ouled Nails (who wear their dowries of tinkling silver coins and chains on their bodies) to the swing-your-partners and do-si-dos of our own Appalachia.

La Meri, America's foremost ethnic dance expert, long ago instituted a highly popular lecture-demonstration program that she called "Dances of Many Lands." Her one-woman show, which followed years of worldwide travels with her company, toured the North American continent. Aman carries us on even more extensive world tours through sound and movement, with more than 2,000 costumes, headdresses, and related theatrical props (either purchased abroad or meticulously copied at home from original patterns), and some 70 musical instruments (including a 300-pound Romanian cimbalom). Close to 100 dancers sweep us to Croatia, Tunisia, Egypt, Samarkand, Moscow, Scotland, Ghana, and other lands and cities. Aman is a knockout.

Of even deeper significance than the fact that we now have an American counterpart to the Moiseyev Dance Company is the fact that through dance, racial and cultural differences need not be divisive. On the contrary, they may be orchestrated into a richly toned and tuned democratic society. While entertaining us, Aman also pleasurably instructs us. As La Meri—still active at the age of 81 as a producer of ethnic-dance festivals, a teacher, and a choreographer—has written, "Ethnic dance is the most truly democratic expression of dance, for it carries the aspirations and dreams of all the classes of folk who gave it birth.... [It is] a vast panorama of human experience in its purest form, forever changing and growing, both in its natural habitat and in its transplantation to alien ground."

—Walter Terry

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Habsburg Hothouse

by W. Warren Wagar

Fin-de-Siècle Vienna
by Carl E. Schorske
Knopf, 416 pp., $15.95

A Nervous Splendor
by Frederic Morton
Little, Brown, 340 pp., $14.95

SUBSCRIBERS TO the sometimes lethally dull *American Historical Review* have for nearly 20 years enjoyed relief from academic ennui whenever an essay appeared in its pages on the Vienna of Schnitzler and Freud from the graceful pen of Carl E. Schorske. His well-wrought prose and his well-stocked mind captured fin-de-siècle Vienna in some of her most characteristic moments.

How could Schorske miss, with such a metropolis and such men and women? Behind the proud monuments to liberal hegemony sparkling like diamonds on the *Ringstrasse* arose a culture of decadence, narcissism, stifled guilt, and dangerous soundings of the lower depths of human instinct. Gustav Mahler wrote symphonies steeped in a dread of death so organic that they can reduce susceptible listeners to jelly. Sigmund Freud explored the subconscious in fear and trembling and bourgeois shame. Gustav Klimt filled his canvases with iridescent images of women who were half Byzantine icons, half voluptuous whores. Theodor Herzl, who secretly yearned to strut on the world's stage as an Aryan nobleman, bathed his ego in the next-best role of the vengeful prophet of a fantasy Zion that—beyond all reasonable expectation—came true. The paradoxes pile up, but the neurotic Vienna of the end-time of European liberalism is nonetheless irresistible.

Now all the essays from the *American Historical Review*, and several others, are offered between two covers in a sumptuously illustrated book. It is a luxury, an extravagance in the finest Viennese tradition, but it should be indulged. Like Ravel's tone poem *La Valse*, which Schorske evokes in his first chapter, it portrays a society that in the end disintegrated, and pulled its sisters down with it. Vienna fell sick with the sickness of waltzing, and the whole world—the world of 1914—died.

JOHANNA FIEGL

Grand Staircase of the Burgertheater in Vienna, designed at the turn of the century.

I remember well when Americans first became infatuated with fin-de-siècle Viennese culture, in the 1950s. We had settled uneasily into our imperial role in the aftermath of another world war, and suddenly we found the ambiguities and agonies of the high culture of imperial Vienna more relevant. What had before seemed mannered, exaggerated, even silly, now weighed more heavily on the scales of taste and truth than all the accumulated commonsensical

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A Cultural Expedition
New Guinea
Visit remote Stone Age villages by small charter plane. Spectacular Sing-Sings, rituals. Unique artifacts. Wildlife lodges. Expert lecturer/guide. 18 days. Write for detailed itinerary.
Society Expeditions
Dept. SR Box 5088, University Station, Seattle, WA 98105
Name
Street
City/State/Zip
Expeditions also to: ☐ Antarctica ☐ Patagonia ☐ Galapagos Is. ☐ Mongolia ☐ Easter Island

LICK INFLATION

COMFORT AT 65°!
Aztec Radiant Heaters can create comfortable working conditions without turning thermostats above 65° Call **toll free**
800-538-9787
(CALIFORNIA 800-662-9338)

up to ¼th this winter by lowering your inside temperature 10° then using **Aztec Heaters** for personal warmth near you for only a few cents a day. Technologically advanced **Aztec Heaters** warm you like the sun without noise or air movement. 500 watt *Picture Heaters that hang on the wall cost* $79.95; heaters for cold bathrooms, $56.95; heaters for chilly desks, $49.95. 110V. UL. **30 day full money back guarantee.** Visa. Master Charge. To order the Wharf Scene, other heaters or free brochures

AZTEC MARKETING
11575 EAST 40th
DENVER, COLORADO 80239

wisdom of our Anglo-Saxon past. Puritanism and pragmatism lost their power. We became honorary Viennese. We doted on Mahler, Freud, Klimt, and Schönberg. One of our favorite museums featured in the advertisements for its popular course in art appreciation, a reproduction of Oskar Kokoschka's "The Tempest," in which Oskar and his mistress, the widow of the immortal Mahler, confronted nature's fury locked in lonely embrace. The woman was oblivious, the man horribly awake, emphasizing life's eternal dissonance.

Schorske is the classic essayist, and does not easily produce works of book length. He could not have written William M. Johnston's *Austrian Mind* (1973), an encyclopedic intellectual history that emphasizes the holistic qualities of Austrian thought. What he can do is no less valuable. *Fin-de-Siècle Vienna* consists of seven richly embossed studies of the interaction of culture and politics in the *Hauptstadt* of the Habsburg Empire. They do not always cohere, but they make a book in spite of themselves, a mosaic in words, conveying the spirit of the times with an elegance rare in modern historical prose.

The overarching theme of the volume is the reflection in art and thought of the collapse of Austria's version of the Victorian Compromise. The liberalism of the waning years of Habsburg power could not survive the stresses forced upon it by populist and ethnic rebellion, anti-Semitic rage, socialist dissent, or bourgeois uneasiness with the all-too-easy grace of traditional culture. The first chapter, on Hofmannsthal and Schnitzler, makes the central point. Amoral moralists both, Hofmannsthal and Schnitzler articulated "the dissolution of the classical liberal view of man in the crucible of Austria's modern politics." Later chapters discuss Vienna's Disneyesque urban renewal projects, Christian populism and its mirror image Zionism, Freud's compensatory devaluation of politics, Klimt's struggles with the mandarinate, the introverted dreams of utopia of Austria's literary intelligentsia, and the expressionist revolutions of Kokoschka and Schönberg. The odor of decay, disintegration, failure is everywhere. A foredoomed experiment in multinationalism, Habsburg Austria could not work.

In sketching Vienna at the turn of the century, Schorske inevitably exaggerates her uniqueness. As he well knows, the pursuit of the irrational was much more than a Viennese pastime in those years. Nor is it fair to argue that the intellectuals in the various branches of high culture in other great cities "scarcely knew each other." The interactions of art, music, literature, and thought typical of fin-de-siècle Vienna occurred everywhere. The circles of Bernard Shaw and Oscar Wilde in London, the writers and painters gathered around Emile Zola in Paris, the Montparnasse of Mucha, Gauguin, Strindberg, and Delius, the cafe crowd of *Zum Schwarzen Ferkel* in imperial Berlin each illustrate the same hothouse atmosphere and the same interpenetration of the various departments of culture. Everywhere, too, liberalism and bourgeois complacency came under heavy fire. Everywhere, masses were stirring, and intellectuals were doing their part to rouse them. Debussy and Stravinsky, Gide and Mann, Picasso and Kandinsky, Einstein and Lenin contrived revolutions far from the *Ringstrasse*, and if Francis Ferdinand had not gotten himself assassinated, igniting World War I, some Hohenzollern or Romanov prince might have fallen in his place.

Crown Prince Rudolf early in 1888.

All the same, Vienna was special. And her special charms are also savored in Frederic Morton's *A Nervous Splendor*, a beguiling portrait of Vienna in the months just before and after the suicide of the crown prince. Morton knows how to mix a good cocktail, and he whets one's appetite for the more substantial fare offered by Schorske. The same people turn up, but in their twenties or early thirties, just starting out in life: Schnitzler, Klimt, Mahler, Herzl, Freud, and the rest.

Morton draws his narrative to an abrupt close in April 1889, when a boy destined to become a mediocre artist in prewar Vienna was born in the small Upper Austrian town of Braunau to Alois and Klara Hitler. Young Adolf, too, was an integral part of the never-never land of old Vienna, a player in the raucous orchestra of *La Valse* and a rebel against the platitudes of liberal and rational cosmopolitanism. It would be wrong to hear Hitler's rant in every irrationalist voice in modern culture. But he was unmistakably a child of the upheavals in European art and thought for

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

which Schorske's Vienna must accept her full share of responsibility. Was a Mahler or a Freud worth a *Fuehrer*? History gave us no choice. We could not have had the first or second without the third.

W. Warren Wagar is chairperson of the history department at SUNY-Binghamton. His latest book is World Views.

What He Left Undone

Night of the Aurochs
by Dalton Trumbo
Viking, 218 pp., $9.95

Reviewed by Bruce Cook

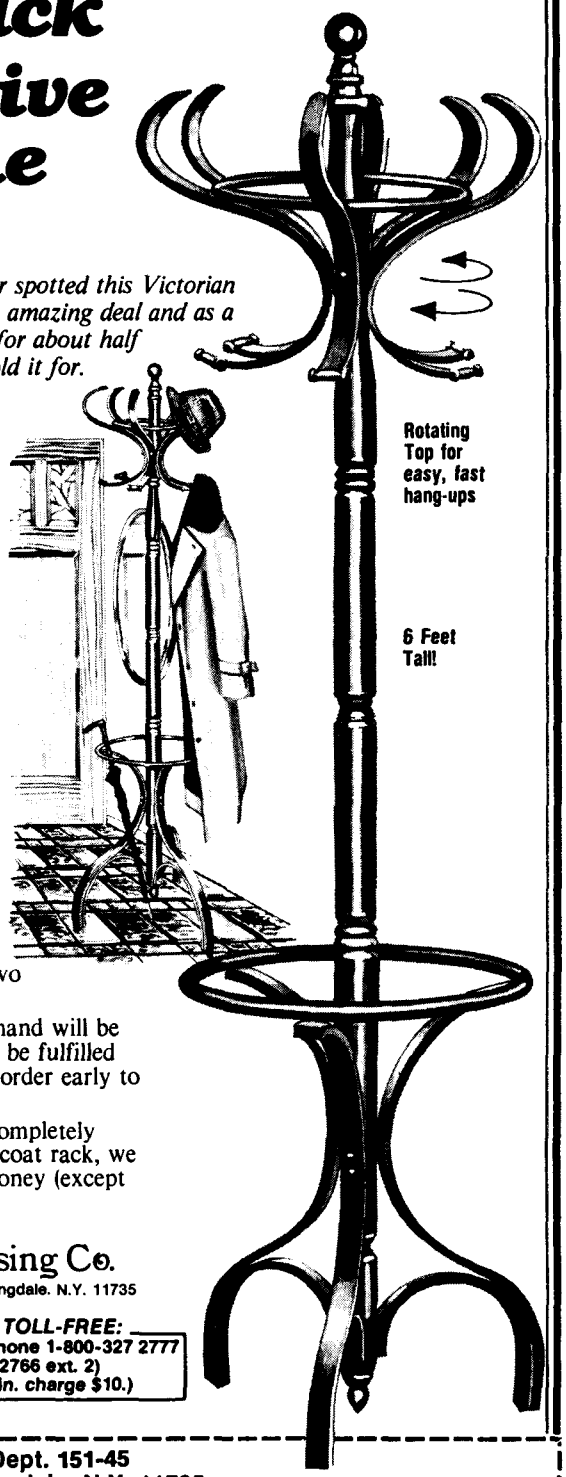
IN THE SUMMER of 1973 I sat down with Dalton Trumbo to do the series of interviews that constituted a major part of my research for the biography I subsequently wrote of the man, who had by then become something of a legend. I had met Trumbo before and had corresponded with him. His good-natured swagger had won me over. But the man I sat down and talked with had recently had a lung and lymph glands removed. He was receiving cobalt treatments three times a week for the cancer that had riddled his body. At 68, he was under sentence of death, and he knew it. The best he could hope for from the treatment was a stay of execution.

Trumbo's response to his situation was neither panic nor depression, but a reasoned resolve to speak for the record, to get it all down, to set things straight. Talking into the microphone of my tape recorder, he took me back over his life, recalling the poverty of his early days in Colorado and Los Angeles, his overpowering desire to be a novelist, and his enormous achievement as a screenwriter (which seemed almost inconsequent to his early strivings). And then we went into the personal details of the episodes in his life for which he was best known —his appearance before the House Un-American Activities Committee, the prison term he later served for contempt of Congress, his life on the blacklist, and the concerted, successful campaign he fought to break the blacklist. Trumbo told me all this frankly and without posturing or special pleading.

The entire experience came back to me with unexpected force while I was reading *Night of the Aurochs,* the uncompleted novel that Trumbo worked on desultorily for a decade and a half before his death in 1976. It is a hodgepodge of a book, incorporating 10 consecutive, completed chapters, an outline of the rest of the plot, together with random scenes, notes, and oddments of every description, including several let-

Attractive Old Time Coat Rack
Attractive Old Time Price

Our home furnishings buyer spotted this Victorian bentwood coat rack. Made an amazing deal and as a result, we can offer it to you for about half what others had previously sold it for.



But price is only half this story. The coat rack itself is made of solid hardwood in a beautiful walnut finish. The bentwood styling, made popular in the Victorian era is eternal and will fit in any foyer or hallway. Great accent piece for a businessman's office or as "valet" in a bedroom or den.

A full six feet tall, complete with a six arm rotating top — for many coats and hats, plus a ring to hold umbrellas.

You've seen this bentwood coat rack offered for $69.95, $49.95 and $39.95. Even at those prices, it was a bargain, but due to our buyer's hard negotiating we're offering it at $29.95 (Two for $49.95).

At this price we expect demand will be very heavy and all orders will be fulfilled as soon as possible. So please order early to avoid disappointment.

As always, if you are not completely satisfied with your bentwood coat rack, we will cheerfully refund your money (except shipping and handling).

Mass Merchandising Co.
250 Adams Blvd., Dept. 151-45, E. Farmingdale, N.Y. 11735

PHONE YOUR ORDER TOLL-FREE:
Master Charge or VISA phone 1-800-327 2777 ext. 2 (In Fla. 1-800-432-2766 ext. 2)
24 hrs. 7 days per wk. (Min. charge $10.)

Mass Merchandising Co., Dept. 151-45
250 Adams Blvd., E. Farmingdale, N.Y. 11735

Please send me _____ Victorian Bentwood Coat Rack(s) #74527 at $29.95 plus $3.75 shipping and handling for one, $49.95 plus $5.00 shipping and handling for two.

Enclosed is my ☐ check ☐ money order for $ _____

I prefer to charge my purchase on my ☐ VISA ☐ Master Charge

Card No. _____

MC Interbank No. _____ Expires _____

(Sorry, no C.O.D.'s N.Y. residents please add appropriate sales tax for your area.)
Delivery cannot be made to a post office box, please give street address.

Print Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

PRODUCED 2006 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ters pertaining to the project. That it exists at all between covers is a tribute to the hard work and literary judgment of *Los Angeles Times* book critic Robert Kirsch, whose difficult job it was to bring order to a chaotic file drawer of material.

I too had looked through the material in that drawer, and what struck me most profoundly about it was its richness, its potential. Here was a novel that, if completed, would be different not only from anything Trumbo had ever done, but also (as far as I knew) different from anything any writer, European or American, had ever attempted—the Holocaust from the point of view of a Nazi. I wasn't the only one who felt this way. His friend, that superb screenwriter Michael Wilson, made an antic proposal with serious intent, suggesting that Trumbo give up screenwriting for Lent that year so that he could give six full weeks' work to the novel: "... Heaven did not give you your recent reprieve and let you remain in this vale of tears to be happy, but to finish this novel."

If Trumbo *had* finished it, what would it have been? *Night of the Aurochs* was planned as the fictional autobiography of a Nazi, one Ludwig Richard Johann Grieben, who survived World War I to become a freelance killer with a Freikorps unit and then, perhaps inevitably, a member of the new National Socialist German Workers Party. A dedicated Nazi, he rose steadily through the ranks of the SS when Hitler came to power. At the beginning of the war, he served in the *Einsatzgruppen,* which roamed Poland and Russia exterminating Jews by ordinary, primitive means—machine gun, bayonet, and the like. Then, Auschwitz, that efficient factory of death, where he degraded himself further by participating in the wholesale destruction of human beings.

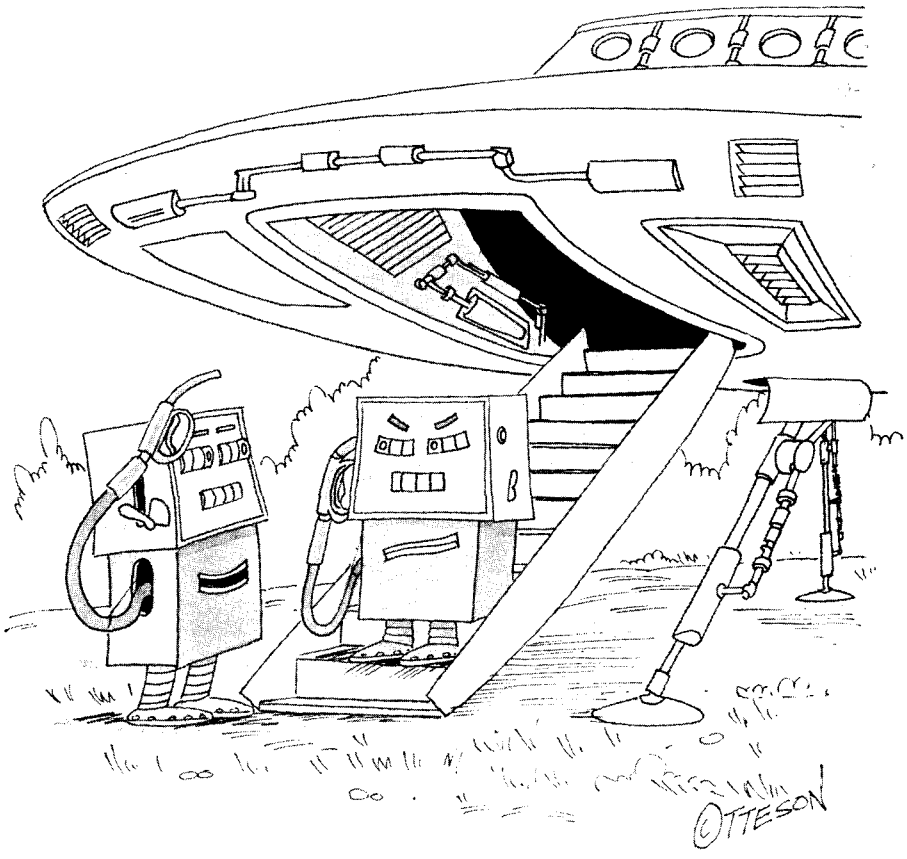
That is the story Grieben has to tell. He is well into his seventies when he settles down to write it in the village of Forchheim, Germany. There he is treated as something of a pariah, avoided by the townspeople who know of his past, allowed simply to live alone and remember it all. How can a man write of such things? How can he hope to justify himself? By typically German means—the retreat to metaphysics:

> To whom is it not clear by now that God is neither good nor evil but simply All? My life is proof. God-endowed with marvelous capacities for good and evil (as are you), I used them all to the point of utter dissolution, I pursued each to its different, blinding, orgiastic end. And there stood God. And there, created in His image, stood I, no longer His likeness but His very substance, His son. As you also are His son. As you also will transform God-given capacities into action once you possess the power to do so.

Had Trumbo ever gotten to the Auschwitz chapters of the book, Grieben's powers of rhetorical rationalization would have been sorely taxed—particularly since they would have contained the episode that brought him the greatest sense of personal pain and shame: the story of his programmatic violation and degradation of Liesel, an inmate whom he had loved in his fashion. *Night of the Aurochs* was, in fact, to have ended with Grieben making a dramatic pilgrimage to Auschwitz many years after the war, not exactly repentant but overcome with awe at his role as an instrument of God's awful power in this "holy" place.

Well, perhaps. Perhaps Trumbo could have pulled it off, but we shall never know because all this, the very heart of the book, exists only in outline. The 10 consecutive chapters that are in fairly finished form and fill almost 100 pages of the book's text deal with Grieben's childhood and youth. And, if in some ways disturbing, they are, taken together, quite impressive. The literary impersonation is so thorough that we lose any sense of the author speaking in the voice of his character, for that voice is all we hear: It holds us, it appalls us, it convinces us. In a remarkable way, Dalton Trumbo actually *becomes* Ludwig Richard Johann Grieben. The first 15 years of life described here are precisely the sort that Grieben, the Nazi, would have had. No fool, but willful and egocentric, he is a child half-intoxicated by life, drunk on the heady wine of youthful idealism, filled with the importance of himself and his own experience. It is a tone and attitude frequently found in the early novels of Hermann Hesse, and it reminds us that the Nazis themselves simply exploited the same dark myths and romantic fervor that had vivified German culture for centuries. The stream from which Hesse and Stefan George drank watered the Hitler Youth Movement as well.

In a brief foreword to this book, Dalton Trumbo's widow, Cleo, remarks on the rather frightening degree to which Trumbo identified with Grieben. "To become Grieben," she writes, "meant to confront the darkest corners of his own soul." I think he intended it so. I think he planned the book as an act of personal exorcism, a kind of purge of all in himself that was evil and ugly. This would account, I think, for the rather childishly pornographic quality of the story of Grieben's sexual persecution of his neighbor's daughter, Inge. And it may ultimately explain why he found the book so difficult—impossible?—to finish. During the 16 years that



"Not only is the planet inhabited but they're the friendliest *natives I've ever seen!"*

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

elapsed between the time he began work on *Night of the Aurochs* and his death, he could and should have found time to work on the book, of course. But perhaps because of what it meant to him personally, it was simply too painful for him to press on to Auschwitz and the true horror that awaited him and Grieben there.

God knows Trumbo wanted to get on with it. In the last few months of his life he wrote to his agent, Shirley Burke, telling her that he had decided to make a slight alteration in Grieben's situation so that it becomes known midway through the book that the Nazi had had a pneumectomy at the age of 73 or 74 and was now suffering from a heart disease called chronic corpulmonale. In other words, Trumbo had made Grieben a gift of his own medical history. In getting back to the novel, as he intended to do, Trumbo was setting up a kind of competition with his Mr. Hyde. In the letter to Burke he explains:

In Grieben's race against death to finish something which he feels *must* be finished, I am sure you can see certain parallels which by their mere existence (and not because of anyone's knowledge) should add substance or reality to the book. Or so, at least, I hope ....

And if Trumbo had finished *Night of the Aurochs*? Then I believe he would be accepted today as a novelist, just as he always wanted to be. After he wrote *Johnny Got His Gun*, he tried time and time again to get back to the writing of prose fiction. Yet somehow something—a congressional subpoena, a jail term, the blacklist, the next big movie assignment—always seemed to get in the way. Even the partial manuscript we have here suggests that the loss was ours—and it was a considerable one.

Bruce Cook is a novelist and the author of Dalton Trumbo.

Stalking the Corporate Animal

The Games Players: Tales of Men and Money
by John Brooks
Times Books, 363 pp., $15

Reviewed by
William G. Flanagan

IN THE PAST, whenever someone told me that the world of business and finance is boring and makes for dull reading, I would react as if chalk had been scraped on a blackboard. From now on I won't cringe. I'll simply suggest he read John Brooks's book.

In *The Games Players* the author painstakingly pieces together, from financial documents, press clips, and interviews, the behind-the-boardroom sagas that men of business and finance live through yet conceal so cleverly.

As Brooks makes clear, there is at least as much joy of victory and agony of defeat in the executive suite as on any athletic field, and the consequences are somewhat more significant.

Take the case of Robert Young, a dapper Texan who in the mid-Fifties engaged in and won one of the century's most celebrated proxy fights. He wanted to run a railroad, it seems, and he didn't fool around. He bought the New York Central. But, once having achieved his prize, he couldn't run the trains on time, or at least not on budget, and so one day at his Palm Beach home he blew his head away with a 20-gauge shotgun.

The boardroom is often the scene of inanity, too. Consider Exxon's squandering of an estimated $100 million just to change its name from Esso. Or Brown Brothers Harriman & Company's junket of the decade: In 1968 it packed up some of the world's most important bankers and industrialists, with wives, and sent them partying for a week in the Pacific Northwest. Reason: It was the firm's 150th birthday.

Brooks gives the amorality and cupidity of the corporate animal due scrutiny. He trundles out the shameless record of Gulf Oil's payoffs and bribes.

This Electronic Puppy Obeys Your Voice Command!

Call His Name! He'll Sit, Walk, Wag His Tail, Even Bark!

You've seen a robot "dog" on TV — now you can have one of your very own! He's cute, he's cuddly... but most of all, he's so responsive to your command it's almost magic! If you didn't know better, you'd swear he was a real live animal.

Just give him a name... call it out... and watch him do tricks. He walks, he sits, he sits-up-and-begs, he even wags his tail and barks! And all at a simple verbal command! It's hard to believe, but he really does it all.

No wires, no remote control unit to break or get lost. This doggie's electronics are completely internal — with a sensitive "microphone nose" that starts the action. Hours of fun for the entire family. Order one now and become an "instant magician." **Only $19.99!**

Uses 2 "C" batteries not included.

PHONE YOUR ORDER TOLL-FREE:
If you have Master Charge or VISA phone 1-800-327-2777 ext. 2. (In Fla. 1-800-432-2766 ext. 2) 24 hrs. 7 days per wk. (min. charge $10.)

90-DAY MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE
You (and your children) must be delighted with your Robot Puppy, or return him anytime within 90 days for prompt refund of purchase price (except shipping and handling).

mass marketing Assn. Inc.
10850 Riverside Dr., Dept. 00000 N. Hollywood, Ca. 91602

Mass Marketing Assn., Inc., Dept. 151-47
10850 Riverside Dr., N. Hollywood, Ca. 91602

Please RUSH me ____ Robot Puppy(ies), #72222 at purchase price of $19.99 plus $2.00 shipping and handling each.
☐ SAVE! Order TWO for only $35.99 plus $3.00 shipping and handling.
Enclosed is
☐ check or ☐ money order for $____
I prefer to charge my ☐ VISA or ☐ Master Charge
Account # ____
MC Interbank #____ Exp. date__/__
Signature ____
Sorry, no C.O.D.'s (Ca. res. please add sales tax.)

Print Name____
Address____
City____
State____ Zip____

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Korea's President Park managed to shake the company down for $3 million in a single year. Members of Congress, also on Gulf's illegal dole, were somewhat more conservative.

Brooks tells us just how tough the old-boy network can be when tested. Young, brash Saul Steinberg was broken like a twig when he dared to attempt a take-over of establishment Chemical Bank. Reporters from the *New York Times* finked on him, bankers dried up his funds, Wall Street bombed his stock, and the Rockefellers twisted arms in state and federal legislatures to introduce bills specifically designed to put Steinberg in his place.

The *Tales of Men and Money*, as the book—a collection of articles that have appeared in the *New Yorker* over the past 25 years or so—is subtitled, are not limited to this country. Perhaps the most spellbinding yarn of the dozen in the book concerns one Señor Juan March, a Majorcan cigarette smuggler who became the richest man in Spain. This Don Juan of money financed the start of the Spanish Civil War; operated as a British agent during World War II while still selling supplies to German ships; murdered his partner's son; spent years in periodic exile only to be welcomed back whenever the national coffers ran low; and in a final, Byzantine episode, motivated as much by patriotism as greed, managed to swindle Belgian stockholders out of ownership of the largest electric utility in Spain.

Brooks gives us more to chew on, too. Why every NYU student owes a debt to Mueller pasta (for years profits from the company supported the law school, and the eventual sale of Mueller saved the university from bankruptcy). Why a squadron of troops sleeps in the Bank of England each evening. How the Amsterdam stock exchange managed to remain open throughout World War II.

In sum, Brooks is to financial journalism what John Updike is to sports writing. He probably cannot read a financial statement any more than Updike can recall Ted Williams's batting statistics, but he knows high drama and good farce when he sees it, and he has the wit and style to make it all far more entertaining and informative than any annual report could ever be.

William G. Flanagan's How to Beat the (Financial) System *will be published by Doubleday in the late spring.*

Books in Brief

Fire in the Streets: America in the 1960s
by Milton Viorst
Simon & Schuster, 384 pp., $10.95

MILTON VIORST turned 30 in 1960 and was, by his own account, a sympathetic but often bewildered observer of the decade that began with lunch-counter sit-ins and freedom rides and ended with Weatherperson Bernadine Dohrn praising Charles Manson as the ultimate revolutionary. Readers who once believed that no one over 30 could possibly understand the subjective Sixties may feel some lingering doubts about Viorst's qualifications as a chronicler, but it turns out that honest bewilderment has served him well, if only because he has "no grand theories ... to expound" and is willing to let the voices of the decade speak on their own behalf. *Fire in the Streets* consists of 14 profiles of both well-known personalities like Tom Hayden and Stokely Carmichael and individuals (like an organizer of the Montgomery, Alabama, bus boycott and a Kent State student leader) whose names never dominated the headlines.

One might suspect that a writer 10 years younger would have approached these subjects somewhat differently. Viorst feels a generational empathy for men like Bayard Rustin and Joseph Rauh, for example, but has little to say about the impact of the Sixties on women. (Significantly, all 14 profiles are of males.)

Nevertheless, *Fire in the Streets* avoids both self-serving nostalgia on the one hand and the tendency to view the Sixties as a freak show on the other. There may be no more eloquent statement on the meaning of the ghetto riots than Viorst's discussion with Watts activist Paul Williams, who first heard "burn, baby, burn" used as a slogan for his neighborhood clean-up group but found himself stealing a dozen eggs from a burning supermarket, swept up by the conviction that "going into a store was uplifting yourself." By the same token, a portrait of Clark Kerr, president of the University of California during the heyday of the free speech movement, manages to be at once humanly fair and devastatingly clear-sighted in exposing the bureaucratic mentality that infuriated so many Berkeley students. As we get ready to shake off the Seventies, this strong and compassionate history is a welcome reminder of how rewarding, and how perilous, it can be to live in more interesting times. —JOYCE MILTON

Gloria Mundi
by Eleanor Clark
Pantheon, 214 pp., $8.95

AT THE CLOSE of *Baldur's Gate*, a bulldozer destroys a teapot, signifying the advance of money-mad developers into what had been an oasis of pure New England land. *Gloria Mundi* takes up

Saturday Review
GIVEABLES

The advertisers on the next three pages offer varied and exciting gift possibilities for yourself and others. Browse through the section and then, to order the catalogues you would like to receive, just fill out the card that is attached to this page.

To order catalogues that are free, just circle the appropriate numbers on the card and drop it in the mail.

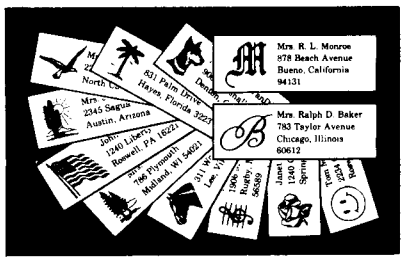
If prices for catalogues are indicated, please compute the total and make check or money order (no stamps) payable to *Saturday Review*. Send it, along with the completed card, to Saturday Review Giveables, PO Box 2757. Clinton, Iowa 52735.

If the card has already been used, just write to *Saturday Review Giveables* at the above address.

To order merchandise offered on these pages, simply follow the particular advertiser's instructions. Each advertiser will be delighted to hear from you. **Please do not use the card to order merchandise. It is for ordering catalogues only.**

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

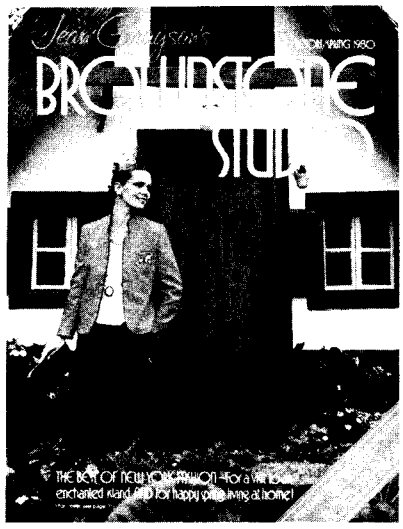
1



ADDRESS LABELS WITH NICE DESIGNS

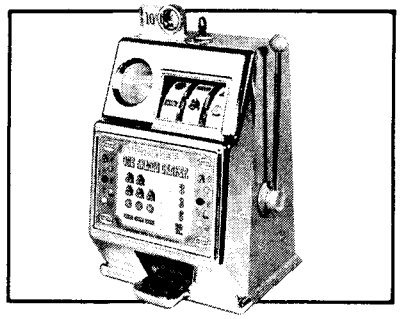
Any initial in Old English or Script, Pine, U.S. Flag, Gull, Palm, Rose, Saguaro, Any Zodiac Sign, Happy Face or Horse, Roadrunner, Palette, Spruce, Treble Clef. To 20 letters per line, 4 lines (if you wish PLAIN labels, up to 26 letters per line). Printed in black ink on 500 white or 250 gold gummed labels. Two sizes... 1½" x ½" for $3.25 or Deluxe size 1¾" x ⅝" for $3.50 + 50¢ postage via 1st class or 40¢ via 3rd class. Specify design, size and color. Useful 80-page Gift Catalog, $1.00. BRUCE BOLIND, 401-L Bolind Bldg., Boulder, CO 80302. (Since 1956, thanks to you!)

2



Brownstone Studio's Jean Grayson has put together a spring/resort collection of coordinated ready-to-wear and accessories from the better New York houses. Dresses, suits, separates, sportswear, intimate apparel—all in sizes 6-20. Just ask—we'll send you four brochures a year free. Brownstone Studio, 342 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017, Dept. SR.

3



THE ONE-ARMED BANK

Precision-crafted of 156 synchronized parts, returns up to 12 coins. Works on a rechargeable battery (battery not included). DIME bank holds about $100. NICKEL bank holds nearly $50. 10½"H.

$59.95 ea. Add $2.75 post. ea.

Use Our Toll-Free Hot Line

800-258-0375

SEND FOR YOUR FREE 72 PG. COLOR CATALOG

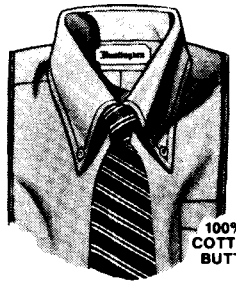
Yield House

Dept. R801B

Box 1000, N. Conway, N.H. 03860

4

An Alternative To The $21 Button Down Ours...$14.



100% COMBED COTTON OXFORD BUTTON DOWN

Finest traditional design and tailoring. Seven button front, placket sleeve, left breast pocket, double reinforced side seams and sleeves. Your satisfaction guaranteed. Blue or White. Sizes 14½-17½/32-35.

Huntington Clothiers

2258 E. MAIN ST. • COLUMBUS, OHIO 43209

Telephone Orders (614) 237-5695

Please send me 100% cotton shirt(s) @ $14.00 ea. Add $1.75 for ship. & Ins. regardless of quantity. Ohio Res. add 4% sales tax.

Size ____/____ ____ Qty White ____ Qty Blue

☐ Pers. Ck. ☐ Mstr. Chg. ☐ Visa ☐ Am. Exp.

Card No. _____

Exp. Date _____ Mstr. Chg. Bank No. _____

Signature _____

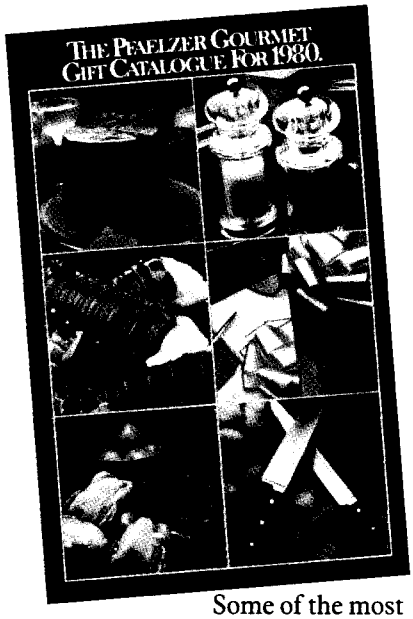
Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____ SRC

5



Some of the most wanted gifts in the world can be found in this new full color catalogue: 44 pages of delectable, world-famous gourmet beef, veal, lamb, pork, poultry and seafood ... plus an outstanding selection of cheeses and cooking accessories. $1.00

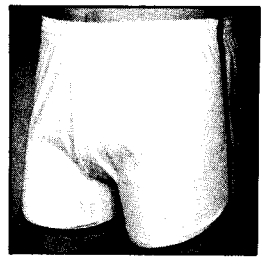
THE PFAELZER GOURMET GIFT CATALOGUE FOR 1980

6

You've probably never worn more comfortable boxers!

Knitted . . . to fit and feel better.

Norm Thompson boxer shorts feature: ■ Cotton that has been mercerized to strengthen the fabric and give it a soft, silky texture. ■ A full-cut style. ■ Double stitched seams for durability. ■ A heat resistant elastic waistband. ■ Tapered side vents bound in tan material. ■ Machine washable, dryable and wrinkle resistant. **Color:** White with tan trim. Men's even sizes: 28-46. **SAVE . . . 3 prs./$17 ppd. SAVE . . . 6 prs./ $33.50 ppd. Or $5.95 ppd. per pair.**



Men's crew neck T-shirt available in the same fabric. Even sizes 34-48. **$6 ppd.**

"ESCAPE from the ordinary"

Norm Thompson

Dept. 58-03
P.O. Box 3999
Portland, OR 97208

Order TOLL FREE anytime 1-800-547-1532
(From Oregon call 644-2666)

Boxer shorts No. 460F	Qty:	Size:
T-shirt No. 465F	Qty:	Size:

Total amount of purchase: _____

☐ Ck. ☐ VISA ☐ M.Chg. ☐ Am.Exp. ☐ D.Club

Card # _____

M.C. Intbk. # _____ Exp. date _____

Sig _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

☐ Send FREE "Escape from the ordinary®" ctlg.

GIVEABLES SR

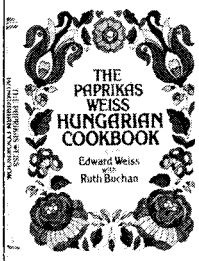
PRODUCED 2003 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Please turn the page for more Giveables

GIVEABLES SR

7

PAPRIKÁS WEISS



Let's Cook Hungarian!

You don't have to be Hungarian to love goulash and dumplings and strudel. An authentic Hungarian cookbook with the most famous Hungarian name in the world of food — Paprikas Weiss. Traditional, easy to cook recipes, completely retested for modern use. 150 basic recipes. Hard cover. $12.95, 3 for $35 ppd. MC VISA Catalog free with order.

Name

Address

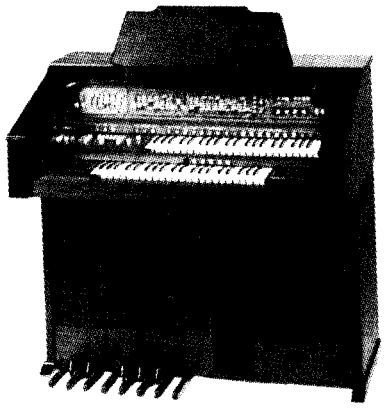
City, State

Zip Code

Send $1.00 for our annual catalog subscription.

1546 Second Avenue Dept. SR119
New York, NY 10028 (212) 288-6117

8



EMINENT ORGANS

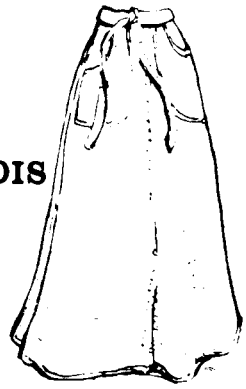
Model F217 illuminated deluxe spinet features 25 stops and 9 adjustable tibia/reed pitches with polyphonic percussion. 5 Total Organ Presets plus piano, vibes, harpsichord, panflute, telestar (and more) arpeggiomatic, world renowned STRING ENSEMBLE, and technology of tomorrow make this the world's most complete preset organ.

For FREE brochure on all EMINENT ORGANS circle No. 8 on reader response card.

Manufacturers' Centre Holland U.S.A. Inc.
955 West Pratt Blvd. Elk Grove, Illinois 60007

9

THE MAINE WRAP CHAMOIS SKIRT



Smart, comfortable simplicity in 100% cotton chamois cloth. Fabric napped inside and out for extra warmth. Smooth as genuine chamois leather. Launders beautifully. Our wrap-around has just the right flare in street length and full length versions. Available S (8-10), M (12-14), L (16-18) in Navy, Sherwood green, Sea Mist green, Rust, Gold, Claret and Cornflower blue. Short length $36, long $40. Free catalogue with order. $1.50 postage.

Especially MAINE
U.S. Route 1 Dept. SR-19
Arundel, Maine 04046
(207) 985-3749

10

"An amazing amount of space!"—NY TIMES

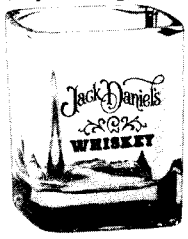
DANISH SOUPERBAG™

A veritable labyrinth of roomy pockets and hidden compartments that contains and organizes an amazing amount of things and looks good on everybody. Features an amazing zipper that allows this sturdy 11" x 15" classic to expand to double its normal width—now a full 8"—so there's always a place to stuff one more thing. Perfect flight, camera, travel bag, practical gift. In squashy grey, cinnamon brown, smokey black or bright Danish blue waterproof canvas that wears like iron. **$39.50** plus $2.50 shipping. NY residents add tax. Canada add additional $7. Write for catalogue.

THE YEOMAN GROUP
DEPT. SR, 249 East 77th
New York 10021

11

LYNCHBURG
HARDWARE & GENERAL STORE
Box 358, Lynchburg, Tenn. 37352



JACK DANIEL SQUARE GLASS SET

Mr. Jack Daniel was the originator of the square bottle for his whiskey and always wanted to have a matching square glass. Well, here it is! This hefty square glass (each weighs 14 ounces) is the perfect companion to a bottle of Mr. Jack's finest. The inside is rounded to make drinking a pleasure and the original design is fired on for good looks and durability. My **$15.00** price for a set of 4 glasses (8 oz. capacity) includes postage.

Send check, money order, or use American Express, Visa or Master Charge, including all numbers and signature.

(Tennessee residents add 6% sales tax.)
For a color catalog full of old Tennessee items, send $1.00 to above address.

12

WE'RE GIVING AWAY MONEY

(almost)

Send us $1 and we'll send you $2 to spend in our FOOTNOTES* catalogue of the performing arts, plus a one year subscription to our Buyers Guide.

THEATRE-DANCE-FILM-MUSIC

We've got it all.

Books, Records, Posters, Shirts and unique gifts.

The most complete inventory of Performing Arts products offered anywhere.

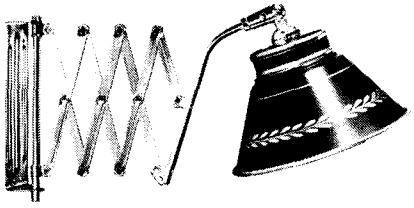
Write to FOOTNOTES*
Dept. SR10 P.O. BOX 328
1300 ARCH ST.
Philadelphia, Pa. 19105

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

13

Hurry Up & Save

Sale Prices Expire
March 31,1980



THE GO-EVERYWHERE LAMP
Adjusts 30" from wall on brass-finish scissor. Hand-decorated tole shade swivels a full 180°. Red, Gold, Black, Olive & Ivory:
~~$22.95~~ $19.95 Add $2.50 post. ea.

Use Our Toll-Free Hot Line

800-258-0375

SEND FOR YOUR FREE 72 PG. COLOR CATALOG

Yield House
Dept. R801A
Box 1000, N. Conway, N.H. 03860

14

Summertime

...and the shopping is easy! In Sakowitz Summer 1980 catalogue, available mid March. Send 2.00 to Sakowitz, P.O. Box 1431S, Houston, Tx. 77001.

SAKOWITZ

15

WAYSIDE'S New Attractions For 1980

Get a preview of the Star Attractions for your garden from Wayside Garden's 1980 Spring Catalog . . . 148 pages of glowing, true-to-life color . . .a real pictorial encyclopedia. America's finest horticultural catalog, it offers the best and newest shrubs, trees, hardy perennials and bulbs for your gardening pleasure. We've searched the world over to bring you new and improved strains that will perform better, provide brighter color and habit and give your garden a distinctive look.

Wayside's New Spring Catalog not only offers you the best in the plant kingdom, but also provides a world of comprehensive information to help make your garden even better.

To obtain this beautiful book, send $1.00 (refundable with your first order) and this coupon with your name and address. You will also receive our big Fall Book when ready. *Send Today!*

THE WAYSIDE GARDENS CO.
140 Garden Lane
HODGES, S. C. 29695

I enclose $1.00 (refundable with purchase). Please send your 1980 Wayside Spring Catalog to:

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

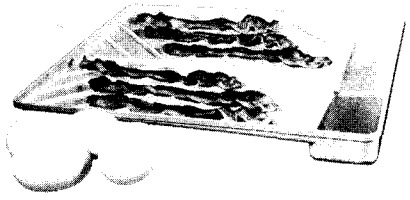
CITY _____

STATE _____ ZIP _____

16

microwave designed:

Special bacon rack of break-resistant "micro-proof" plastic delivers appetizingly crisp, flat bacon every time. *Cleans easily, dishwasher safe.* 10x12". **BR14 $5.50** plus $1 shipping and handling.



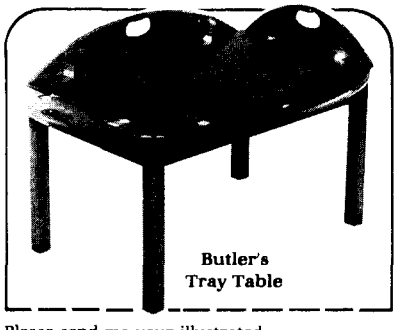
Send for **FREE BROCHURE** of exciting new microwave cook-and-serve ware and accessories designed and tested to give the best results.

micro·cook PRODUCTS
DEPT. SR 979, 3659 WOODHEAD DRIVE
NORTHBROOK, ILLINOIS 60062

17

Ready to Assemble and Finish 18th Century Furniture

One of 27 Bartley classics, in hand crafted solid mahogany or cherry. Totally authentic in design and beautifully constructed. Each kit is easily assembled and finished in your own home without tools. All pieces also offered completely assembled and hand finished.



Butler's Tray Table

Please send me your illustrated catalogue of 18th century antique furniture reproductions available in kit form or hand finished. I am enclosing $2.00 to cover postage and handling of the catalogue and brochures for the next 12 months.

ORDER NEW CATALOG

SR-8

Name _____

Address _____

City/State/Zip _____

The Bartley Collection, Ltd.
747 Oakwood Ave., Lake Forest, Il 60045

18

"MAGIC" UNDERWEAR THAT REALLY BEATS THE COLD!

Imagine feeling warm, dry and comfortable—no matter how cold the weather or how long you stay out!

You *can* with Damart underwear, because it's made of a new miracle fabric — Thermolactyl. Damart not only retains and reflects your natural body warmth—it's knitted to let perspiration out. No other underwear does this.

What's more, feather-light and soft Damart lets you be as active as you like. Without ever getting that clammy cold sensation, inevitable with layers of heavy, restrictive clothing.

Damart will be supplying the U.S. Winter Olympic Team with Thermolactyl. The Mt. Everest climbing expedition wears Damart so does the Chicago Bears Football Club, the New England Patriots and the Philadelphia Eagles.

Our free color catalog tells the full Damart Thermolactyl story, displays the whole Damart line for men and women. Send for your FREE copy now!

THE PROOF IS IN THE WEARING!
Damart Thermawear, Inc.,
Dept. 13669
1811 Woodbury Avenue
Portsmouth, New Hampshire
03805

UNITED STATES OLYMPIC COMMITTEE

SUPPLIER 1980 U.S. WINTER OLYMPIC TEAM

Damart Thermawear, Inc.

GIVEABLES S R

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MOVING?

PLEASE NOTIFY US
SIX WEEKS IN ADVANCE

Name (please print)

New Address Apt. No.

City

State Zip

ATTACH MAGAZINE LABEL HERE

Attach magazine label above for address change—or any inquiry about your subscription—and mail to SATURDAY REVIEW, P.O. Box 10010, Des Moines, Iowa 50340. Or call Toll Free (800)247-5470.

TO SUBSCRIBE CHECK BELOW
AND FILL IN NAME AND ADDRESS ABOVE.

☐ Send me 1 year of SATURDAY REVIEW for $16.00. Outside U.S. add $3.00

Saturday Review

For information about editorial or advertising content, please write to SATURDAY REVIEW, 1290 Avenue of the Americas, New York, N.Y. 10019.

SS

Worldwide Expedition Cruising

For travelers with inquisitive minds that have been to all the usual places in all of the usual ways.

☐ **ANTARCTICA**
The Falkland Islands, Straits of Magellan, South Georgia, South Orkney and the Antarctic Peninsula.

☐ **MELANESIA**
New Hebrides, Solomon Islands, and the Stone Age lifestyle of New Guinea's Sepik River.

☐ **NEW GUINEA / INDONESIA**
The Sepik River, West Irian (Asmat), Indonesian islands east of Bali.

☐ **SINGAPORE TO SEYCHELLES**
Burma, Laccadive Islands, Sri Lanka, Maldive Islands and the Seychelles.

☐ **SEYCHELLES / RED SEA**
Aden, Yemen, Egypt, Suez Canal, Malta, Crete, Tunisia

☐ **NORTH AND WEST AFRICA**
Tunisia, Algeria, Morocco, Mauritania, Senegal and the Amazon Delta.

☐ **AMAZON RIVER**
An in-depth expedition of the "Mightiest of Rivers."

I would like to know more.
More about Society Expeditions and their unusual travel programs to the remote corners of the world.
More about the M/S *World Discoverer* — it's comforts and exploration technology.
And more about the naturalists, ethnologists and historians that accompany each expedition.

Society Expeditions
Cruises Inc.
Dept. SR-11 723 Broadway East, Seattle, WA 98102

Name

Street

City / State / Zip

M/S World Discoverer Registered in Singapore.

where Clark's earlier novel left off, and gives us a bird's eye view of a besieged Vermont, haphazardly sliced by chain saws. Nor is the land shark the only evil in Eden. The plot pivots on a crime: A young couple, camping on the Long Trail, is slaughtered by a Vietnam veteran with a face less memorable than the obscene slogan on his jacket. Ex-minister Phil Johnson, a runaway husband and would-be saint, bathes in the mangled victims' blood, screaming scripture—as Hannah Palz, house mother to a straggling troop of hippie boarders, watches. A "retrogressive mutation of the species" has occurred, she states, producing a "new animal: Homo insentiens...."

True, there are still some decent folk around, shades of Robert Frost's good neighbors. But they are more endearing than enduring. Walt Hodge, souse and failed suicide, falls in love at age 50 and is sweetly reborn, but freezes to death soon after in a snowdrift. Chip Holloway, a faun-like lad tuned to the spirit of the woods, is badly wounded by a bullet in the spine dealt by a rampaging motorcycle gang, and retires to a hospital bed to read Rimbaud.

There's more mourning than glory in the universe the book sets forth. The prose is overly dense, relieved by cleverly turned phrases and pop-out images more suitable to an essay than a novel. The numerous characters are all given equal weight, so readers have little chance to settle their sympathies. And the action relies too heavily on parallel events and coincidences.

But how often in non-science fiction these days are we treated to a battle between right and wrong, so clearly defined? The message is strong. Father, Son, and Holy Ghost have been toppled by an unholy trinity of speculator, false guru, and anonymous killer. It's a gloomy but ethical tale. There is never any doubt for whom the bell tolls, and why we are being asked to weep.

—LAURA GERINGER

Gandhi: A Memoir
by William Shirer
Simon & Schuster, 245 pp., $12.95

AS A YOUNG correspondent, Shirer initially met Mahatma Gandhi on February 22, 1931, when the charismatic leader was already in his early sixties and locked in a fierce, albeit nonviolent, struggle with England. Over the next nine months, first in India, then in London, where the stacked Round Table Conference revealed Britain's determination not to grant its largest colony anything more than token freedom, Shirer maintained close personal contact with Gandhi, who liked him and found him a useful propaganda outlet.

Nine months might seem a brief term in which to birth a memoir, but Shirer's shrewd journalist's eye, despite a tendency toward hero-worship, missed very little. And he has rounded off his absorbing account with an accurate synopsis of the tumultuous period between 1931 and 1947 that culminated in the realization of Gandhi's dream, complete independence, a dream soon marred by Hindu-Moslem clashes and the consequent partition of his country.

The figure that emerges from Shirer's pages is a reasonably complex one, compounded of nationalistic pride, religious piety, political sagacity, and a surprisingly sophisticated grasp of economic realities. Unlike many of his followers, including Nehru, Gandhi always understood the value of symbolism, the need for creating an image of himself as a holy man on a holy mission to penetrate and unify India's vastly diverse population.

To his credit, Shirer never flinches from discussing Gandhi's less appealing sides, such as his clinging to the caste system in spite of his drive to rescue the Untouchables from their purgatory or his peculiar sexual attitude, which resulted in his sleeping (literally) with beautiful younger women in his last years as a sort of trial by fire. And yet, in the end, the man's genius and humanity cannot be denied. His Christ-like progress into martyrdom provides an ironic counterpoint to the anti-Christ regression of Hitler an ocean away, reminding us again that Carlyle and Emerson were perhaps right to view all history as biography.

—EDWARD BUTSCHER

Passion Play
by Jerzy Kosinski
St. Martin's, 273 pp., $10.95

PASSION PLAY, Jerzy Kosinski's seventh novel, displays a familiar mixture: a protagonist whose life is a series of disconnected steps leading nowhere, women who are more vagina than mind, existential meditations, and explicitly described physical torture. This time, however, the hero rides higher than usual. Fabian is his name, polo his game. Likening him both to Ahab and Quixote (which makes his polo ponies very like whales and his opponents sometimes giants, sometimes windmills), Kosinski sends Fabian on the road in an expensive, second-hand Van-Home, a yacht on wheels, which can accommodate the needs of his horses as well as his own. Fabian, an aging, agued loner, seeks fields of fortune on which to demonstrate his powerful will to survive. These he finds in bedrooms, horse stalls, thatched-roof huts, orgy clubs, and sculptured gardens from the Midwest to the Caribbean, all settings in which he expresses his prowess as a

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Samurai of the modern psyche.

Kosinski's undeniable prowess as a scene-maker has never seemed more evident than in the exciting polo matches and seductions in these pages. Ironically, though, the power plays and love games all remain quite cheerless. The onset of middle age and the discovery of his need for love apart from Eros clearly separate Fabian from Tarden, Levanter, and the other Kosinski ciphers, traumas in search of appropriate catastrophes, who have strutted and fretted their ways through earlier novels. The deepest irony seems to be that in *Passion Play* the hero on horseback remains incapable of expressing true tenderness toward any other beings but his animals. A reader draws back from such coldness of spirit, admiring the craft, dismissing the life.

—ALAN CHEUSE

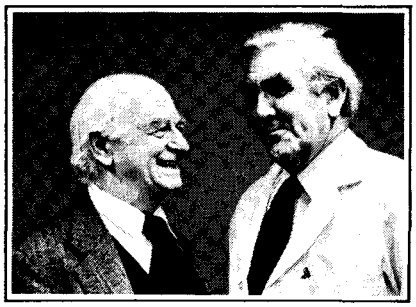
Not Working
by Harry Maurer
Holt, Rinehart & Winston, 297pp., $12.95

HARRY MAURER'S *Not Working* is modeled upon Studs Terkel's *Working* and, with all due respect for the method, the disciple is no match for the mentor. It takes more than toting a tape recorder 12,000 miles and transcribing hundreds of two-hour conversations to construct a three-dimensional profile of the unemployed in America. A sharp eye, a well-trained ear, and a point of view, all missing here, would have helped. Absent, too, is what a black hospital aide talking with the stogie-smoking radio broadcaster from Chicago called "a feeling tone." ("And if you don't have that, baby, you've had it.")

The book offers a hefty sampling of lost flower children and petty hustlers, unattractively assorted: a divorced playboy; a coy call girl ("It's just befriending an old man, that's all"); a professional blood donor; a burnt-out drug dealer; an unpublished author in search of modern-day De' Medicis; a reformed mugger devoted to his mother; and a labor phobic Eastside New York swinger who, even without the government's "pennies from heaven," can afford to find bosses "loud and obnoxious," entry-level positions "a drag," and the hours nine to five "ungodly."

Several interviewees do emerge with strong voices. Grace Keaton, for example, speaks poignantly of the "dehydrated horror" of being fired from a company after 15 years of service. But she and a few others like her do not redeem the publisher's pledge, in the introduction: "a stark portrait of the economic machine and a celebration of its castoffs" and "a testimony to the strength of the human spirit in adversity."

—LAURA GERINGER



Dr. Linus Pauling, twice a Nobel Prize winner, heads the Linus Pauling Institute of Science and Medicine in Menlo Park, California. He holds 33 honorary doctorates, has been awarded both the Presidential Medal for Merit and the National Medal of Science, and is the recipient of the Phillips Medal for Contributions to Internal Medicine, awarded by the American College of Physicians, as well as other medical awards.

Dr. Ewan Cameron holds numerous medical degrees, including the F.R.C.S. from the Royal College of Surgeons in Edinburgh and in Glasgow. For many years he has been in charge of the 100-bed surgical unit in the Vale of Leven Hospital, Loch Lomondside, Scotland, and he is a senior member of the research staff of the Linus Pauling Institute.

YOU & CANCER.

A Nobel Prize winner and a Scottish surgeon have some remarkable news about treating cancer, and about avoiding the disease altogether. It could save your life.

The two men pictured above have an almost unbelievable message of hope for many people who are suffering, and suffering greatly, from the ravages of cancer.

Their work has shown that many persons suffering from cancer can be treated in such a way that the growth of their cancers can be halted and sometimes reversed, and sometimes the cancer can be made to disappear.

Their weapon: a body of experience and research knowledge about the extraordinary therapeutic power inherent in the proper usage of a low cost, widely available substance —Vitamin C.

CANCER AND VITAMIN C

Their new book, *Cancer and Vitamin C*, contains more than 50 case histories of cancer patients who have derived benefit from Vitamin C. These detailed accounts cover breast cancers and cancers of the lung, pancreas, prostate, colon, kidney, stomach, and other parts of the body. In each case the use of Vitamin C is carefully detailed as to amount, length of time used, whether it was used alone or in combination with other forms of therapy, and the results of the treatment.

Cancer and Vitamin C is a comprehensive book about cancer written in plain language for a lay audience. It describes cancer in nearly all its different forms. It weighs the value and limitations of surgery, radiation, chemotherapy, hormones, immunotherapy, and a number of unorthodox therapies, including Laetrile. And it emphasizes the value of supplemental Vitamin C as a supportive measure in all cancer treatment, providing helpful details on dosage and methods of administration.

LETTERS AND PHONE CALLS

Cancer and Vitamin C was written in response to demand. Dr. Cameron and Dr. Pauling had written extensively about the clinical trials of Vitamin C for patients with advanced cancer, patients considered to be untreatable by conventional methods. As a result, they received many letters and telephone calls from cancer patients, their friends and family members, and their physicians, asking for information and advice.

For some years they tried to answer all these requests individually. However, the number became so great that another way to help was required. Their new book, *Cancer and Vitamin C*, is the result.

ABOUT SAVING LIVES

Every day, 1,100 Americans die of cancer. If it were possible to decrease this number by even one-tenth, this would save the lives of 40,000 people every year in this country alone. Dr. Cameron and Dr. Pauling firmly believe that the correct use of Vitamin C as a supplement to conventional methods of treating cancer has a much greater potential even than that for saving lives.

Of possibly even greater importance is their firm belief that for many people a properly large daily intake of Vitamin C may well be a principal key to freedom not only from cancer but also from other diseases.

HOW TO GET YOUR COPY

Cancer and Vitamin C is being distributed through most bookstores. If you prefer, you may use the coupon below, or call, toll-free, 24 hours a day, seven days a week 800-523-7410 (in Pennsylvania, call 800-662-5180) and ask for Operator 60.

Royalties from the book are being contributed by the two authors to the Linus Pauling Institute of Science and Medicine, for additional research.

Linus Pauling Institute of Science and Medicine
2700 Sand Hill Road, Menlo Park, CA 94025.

Please send me _____ copies of *Cancer and Vitamin C*. Cost per copy: $10.75 (includes shipping). Cost to California residents: $11.35 (includes shipping and sales tax).

☐ Check or Money Order ☐ Visa
☐ Master Charge

Card # _____ Expires _____

Signature _____

Print Name _____

Address _____ Apt _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Worldsmasher

THE PUBLISHING world is still reeling from the shock of the latest record-breaking paperback advance. In a stunning quantum leap Wanton Books has just guaranteed $32 million for the reprint rights to *Pretty Trashy*, a sequel to the incendiary best-seller, *Qualms*, by Shrewdith Trance. In a feverish auction Wanton won the rights over Pulse Books, Trance's previous paperback publisher, and, among others, Facade, Hokum, and Reflex.

This amazing literary auction, which took place six months before the novel will appear, was conducted for three days and nights over the telephone by Greta Gogetter, the subsidiary rights manager of Trance's hardcover publisher, Diadem. Her agent, Boughten Jingleso, was in constant touch with the proceedings by walkie-talkie and could be seen around town at concerts, dinner parties, and wakes, speaking rapidly into his breast pocket. His main concern, he says, was that Trance get a good editorial relationship. From time to time before the auction, after everyone concerned had received a copy of the manuscript, Gogetter sent various pieces of junk to the offices of the interested publishers, as little reminders. During the auction itself, she said, she could eat nothing but litchi nuts and zwieback washed down with quantities of tea. "I felt just like a monk," Gogetter recalled. "Auctions really are good for the soul."

Why did Wanton pay such a staggering sum for *Pretty Trashy*? "Because we had it," Stark Daffy, head of Wanton, said candidly, "and we didn't want anyone to think we weren't still Number One in the worldsmasher business." He went on: "Besides. *Pretty Trashy* is an extraordinary book, and an extraordinary book will always do extraordinarily well, even in hard times. That's what makes it extraordinary. We think we can easily sell the 40 to 60 million copies we need to sell to break even, and then some After all, *Qualms* was a big best-seller, and *Trashy* is a better book." To the criticism, widely voiced, that the advance Wanton agreed to could have been used to buy some 700 less-than-world-smashing but worthy books for paperback, Daffy countered that such arguments placed far too much emphasis on money.

Publishing reaction to the precedent-shattering deal was divided, to say the least. Most book people thought it was undoubtedly a great windfall for the author, her husband, her agent, his partners, and the major shareholders of the hardcover house. "Everybody else involved with the book will just have to hustle double to get more copies out," one publishing person said. Some professionals, however, think that the sale will help everyone in the book business, for example, raising the average hardcover advances paid to authors from under $5,000 at present to something closer to the actual poverty level, and breaking the public's price resistance barrier of $5 for mass-market paperbacks. Others, mainly acquisitions editors in the big hardcover houses, feel that the Trance deal has set back the progress of publishing at least a decade, because it supports a printed work rather than one of the revolutionary new photonovels or videovolumes that today's high school and college graduates seem to favor. Still, these acquisitions people are encouraged by the fact that *Trashy* is easily convertible into such formats and there is talk of recording it on microchips for brain implantation, the latest advance in communication. The few remaining book editors in the trade, unfortunately, declined to comment on what they could not read.

Trashy itself is reportedly a saga about the life of Trashia, the ravishingly beautiful daughter of a bag lady and a member of the Spanish royal family. It is set against the background of the Las Vegas plastic surgery business and national bowling-for-dollars. Insiders who have had a peek at the manuscript say the plot is "even more unreal" than *Qualms*'s and the sex is "so real you feel you're having it." One reader said the novel represents "a real breakthrough for literary standards." Against criticism that *Qualms* was a tedious spew of beauty-parlor fantasy and locker-room language, Trance's former editor at Diadem argued, "Shrewdy writes straight from the heart about merchandising and wonderfully venally about love."

Reached at her San Andreas Fault home, Trance remarked, "I still can't believe this has happened. All during the auction I just kept collecting bits of junk and putting them around the house as charms, you know." A devotee of work for its own sake, Trance has already blocked out her next writing project. "I can hardly wait to go beyond *Trashy*," she says. "I guess I should be content to have had two such successful novels, but I can't help thinking of Tolstoy and *War and Peace*. The epic is really where it's at, and I promised myself I'd try one." Trance's inspirations during the writing of *Trashy*, she said, were Charlotte Brontë and Virginia Woolf. In the case of *Qualms* she also apparently read widely in Wittgenstein.

Her ultimate ambition is to have a copy of at least one of her books in every literate American house and to be read for generations. But right now she'll settle for a few million readers and 20 or 30 weeks on the best-seller lists. When asked what she was going to do with all the loot from her paperback rights, she answered, refreshingly, "I just don't know. It's a problem. I really don't need it."

—Candida Veritas
a.k.a. Walter Arnold

"Before we consider hijacking that American plane we'd better make sure we don't own it!"

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Too Busy Earning a Living To Make Any Money?

You think you've got problems?

Well, I remember when a bank turned me down for a $200 loan. Now I lend money to the bank — Certificates of Deposit at $100,000 a crack.

I remember the day a car dealer got a little nervous because I was a couple of months behind in my payments — and repossessed my car. Now I own a Rolls Royce. I paid $43,000 for it — cash.

I remember the day my wife phoned me, crying, because the landlord had shown up at the house, demanding his rent — and we didn't have the money to pay it.

Now we own five homes. Two are on the ocean-front in California (I use one as my office). One is a lakefront "cabin" in Washington, (that's where we spend the whole summer — loafing, fishing, swimming, and sailing.) One is a condominium on a sunny beach in Mexico. And one is snuggled right on the best beach of the best island in Hawaii — Maui.

Right now I could sell all this property, pay off the mortgages, — and — without touching any of my other investments — walk away with over $750,000 in cash. But I don't want to sell, because I don't think of my homes as "investments." I've got other real estate — and stocks, bonds, and cash in the bank — for that.

I remember when I lost my job. Because I was head over heels in debt, my lawyer told me the only thing I could do was declare bankruptcy. He was wrong. I paid off every dime.

Now, I have a million dollar line of credit; but I still don't have a job. Instead, I get up every weekday morning and decide whether I want to go to work or not. Sometimes I do — for 5 or 6 hours. But about half the time, I decide to read, go for a walk, sail my boat, swim, or ride my bike.

I know what it's like to be broke. And I know what it's like to have everything you want. And I know that you — like me — can *decide* which one it's going to be. It's really as easy as that. That's why I call it "The Lazy Man's Way to Riches."

So I'm going to ask you to send me something I don't need: money. Ten dollars to be exact. Why? Because I want you to pay attention. And I figure that if you've got $10 invested, you'll look over what I send you and decide whether to send it back...or keep it. And I don't *want* you to keep it unless you agree that it's worth at least a hundred times what you invested.

Is the material "worth" $10? No — if you think of it as paper and ink. But that's not what I'm selling. What I am selling is information. *More* information than I give when I'm paid $1000 as a guest speaker. *More* information than I give in a one-hour consultation for $300.

But you're really not risking *anything*. Because I won't cash your check or money order for 31 days *after* I've sent you my material. That's the deal. Return it in 31 days — and I'll send back your check or money order — uncashed.

How do you know I'll do it? Well, if you really want to be on the safe side, post-date your check for a month from today — *plus 2 additional weeks.* That'll give you plenty of time to receive it, look it over, try it out.

I know what you're thinking: "He got rich telling people how to get rich." The truth is — and this is very important — the year before I shared "The Lazy Man's Way to Riches," my net income was $216,646. And what I'll send you tells just how I made that kind of money.. working a few hours a day.. about 8 months out of the year.

It doesn't require "education." I'm a high school graduate.

It doesn't require "capital." Remember I was up to my neck in debt when I started.

It doesn't require "luck." I've had more than my share. But I'm not promising you that you'll make as much money as I have. And you may do better. I personally know one man who used these principles, worked hard, and made 11 million dollars in 8 years. But money isn't everything.

It doesn't require "talent." Just enough brains to know what to look for. And I'll tell you that.

It doesn't require "youth." One woman I worked with is over 70. She's travelled the world over, making all the money she needs, doing only what I taught her.

It doesn't require "experience." A widow in Chicago has been averaging $25,000 a year for the past 5 years, using my methods.

What does it require? Belief. Enough to take a chance. Enough to absorb what I'll send you. Enough to put the principles into *action.* If you do just that — nothing more, nothing less — the results will be hard to believe. Remember — I guarantee it.

You don't have to give up your job. But you may soon be making so much money that you'll be able to. Once again — I guarantee it.

I know you're skeptical. Well, here are some comments from other people. (Initials have been used to protect the writer's privacy. The originals are in my files.) I'm sure that, like you, these people didn't believe me either when they clipped the coupon. Guess they figured that, since I wasn't going to deposit their check for at least 31 days, they had nothing to lose.

They were right.

And here's what they gained:

Made $16,901.92 first time out

"The third day I applied myself totally to what you had shown me. I made $16,901.92. That's great results for my first time out."

J.J.M., Watertown, N.Y

'Getting everything we want'

"We can't keep this to ourselves anymore — you were right! We're on the road to getting all (everything) we want in this world! We sold the $17,000 home we had and got another one. It's worth $65,000. ."

Mr. & Mrs. M.L.P., Del Rio, Texas

'I can't handle all the business'

"Last May. .I was fired from my $60,000 a year job as president because business was so bad. .I then started my own firm despite everyone's assertion that I was 'nuts.' Results:

1. Smallest month - $ 7,000 net!
2. Largest month - $31,000 net!
3. Average month - $19,000 net!

But where does the lazy come in? I can't handle all the business!"

R.B., Dallas, Texas

$260,000 in eleven months

"Two years ago, I mailed you ten dollars in sheer desperation for a better life. .One year ago, just out of the blue sky, a man called and offered me a partnership...I grossed over $260,000 cash business in eleven months. You are a God sent miracle to me."

B.F., Pascagoula, Miss.

'I'm a half-millionaire'

"Thanks to your method, I'm a half-millionaire...would you believe last year at this time I was a slave working for peanuts?"

G.C., Toronto, Canada

$7,000 in five days

"Last Monday I used what I learned on page 83 to make $7,000. It took me all week to do it, but that's not bad for five day's work."

M.D., Topeka, Kansas

Banking deposits from zero to thousands

"Since December, until the present time, I have built my business from zero up to where some days, my banking deposits are in excess of the thousands."

D.J.A., Westminister, Calif.

What I'm saying is probably contrary to what you've heard from your friends, your family, your teachers, and maybe everyone else you know.

I can only ask you one question.

How many of them are millionaires?

So it's up to you.

A month from today, you can be nothing more than 30 days older — or you can be on your way to getting rich. You decide.

The wisest man I ever knew told me something I never forgot: "Most people are too busy earning a living to make any money."

Don't take as long as I did to find out he was right.

I'll prove it to you, if you'll send in the coupon now. I'm not asking you to "believe" me. Just try it. If I'm wrong, all you've lost is a couple of minutes and a postage stamp. But what if I'm right?

©Joe Karbo 1979, 17105 South Pacific, Sunset Beach, Calif. 90742

PROOF!

Don't take my word for it. These are excerpts from articles in newspapers and magazines:

Time:
He only works half the year in his stunning office on California's Sunset Beach, and even when he's there he puts in short hours. .In other words, Joe Karbo, 48, is the prototype for. .."The Lazy Man's Way to Riches."

Seattle Times:
Is it all honest? A man who has done business with him says Karbo's reputation is excellent, and that he has managed to conduct mutually beneficial deals with him with nothing but a handshake and an oral agreement.
Want to be rich? Take my advice and follow his.

Boston Herald-American:
The book has drawn hundreds of letters from persons who have profited by it...

Los Angeles Herald-Examiner:
An unpretentious millionaire, Joe Karbo of Huntington Harbor is a vibrant, living testimonial to his intellectual, pragmatic conviction.

Forbes:
After bouncing around show biz, advertising, and real estate, he made his fortune Last year (1972) he made $250,000.

Money Making Opportunities:
Maybe Joe Karbo has the secret. Don't you think you owe it to yourself to find out what it is all about? .I just finished it — and I'm off on a vacation myself. Get the idea?

Money. Magazine:
Joe Karbo is Southern California's answer to Philip Roth. The difference, forgetting writing style, is that Joe does more than dwell on personal problems; he solves them..

The Boston Globe:
Jay Haws of Chico, Cal. said the pep talk .in "The Lazy Man's Way to Riches" has "changed my life," and upped his freelance graphic designer income from $2000 to $30,000 annually.
"I'm not rich yet," said Haws, "but I see the light at the end of the tunnel. It gave me the swift kick in the pants that I needed."

Long Beach Independent:
He's programmed the path to riches for the lazy man.

Sworn Statement:
"On the basis of my professional relationship as his accountant, I certify that Mr. Karbo's net worth is more than one million dollars."
Stuart A. Cogan

Bank Reference:
Home Bank
17010 Magnolia Avenue
Fountain Valley,
CA 92708

Joe Karbo
17105 South Pacific, Dept. 337-K
Sunset Beach, California 90742

Joe, you may be full of beans, but what have I got to lose? Send me the Lazy Man's Way to Riches. *But don't deposit my check or money order for at least 31 days after it's in the mail.*

If I return your material — for *any* reason — within that time, return my *uncashed* check or money order to me. On that basis, here's my ten dollars.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

SORRY — NO COD'S

ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

I'll guide you into your own

● While keeping your you like to gross $14 or

a true story

SOME YEARS AGO I was a printer in a small Michigan town. I drew a pretty fair pay check but it wouldn't stretch far enough to provide the kind of living I wanted for my wife and five children.

Then one day I was reading a magazine just as you now are and I saw an ad. It intrigued me. It offered me the steadily growing income I had always hoped for. It said I would have greater security and personal independence . . . and that's what I had been wanting.

I was a little skeptical, but I said to myself, "for a postage stamp I can find out." So I mailed the coupon. In a few days, I got a letter with a booklet that gave the whole story. It opened my eyes. I could see why owning my own business was so much easier than I had always thought . . . why the day to day guidance of a successful worldwide organization could assure my own success.

I read the booklet several times. It just seemed too good to be true. I talked it over with my wife. We decided that **now** was the time to make the forward step . . . there was no reason to keep postponing an income increase.

So, I applied for a Duraclean dealership and I was accepted. I stayed with my job . . . ran a few ads . . . sent some mailings . . . contacted a few stores and told my friends about the superior services I was now equipped to give them. Evenings and Saturdays, I rendered the service. As the business grew, I added servicemen.

I found that I didn't have to develop a single idea myself. Every step had been prepared for me and pre-tested. Hundreds of other men had already proven my methods successful.

It didn't take long to see that I was making three to four times (yes, 3 to 4 times) as much per hour in my own business as in my printing job. So, after only seven months with a good following of customers, I quit my job to go full time on my own. In the meantime, I had enjoyed all this extra income on top of my salary.

Each day, we realized what a **serious** mistake not mailing that coupon would have been . . . and how that little act that seemed so trivial at the time actually changed our lives.

The steadily growing income brought us many things we could not afford before. My efforts were so much more productive. I scheduled my time to my own liking. When we wanted a day or two off, we took it. I worked hard but, if I wanted to be home early or quit at noon, I did.

I became so enthusiastic about this business and so appreciative of what it had brought my family that, whenever a man opened a dealership near me, I helped him get a quick start.

The company learned about this and had each new dealer in my section of Michigan spend a day with me. One day the president of Duraclean Company asked me how I would like to move to Headquarters and spend my entire time helping dealers to increase their sales and profits.

That was good news to my ears. Since then I have worked with hundreds of our dealers in their own towns and at regional meetings, con-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

step by step thriving business

present job, would $21 profit per hour?

by Bob Ferrel

ventions and dealer group meetings.

Incidentally I sold my dealership at a good profit. If for any reason a dealer wants to sell, we maintain a service to locate buyers and help him sell.

Our job here at headquarters is to show each individual Duraclean dealer how to use his own abilities to bring him greatest success.

It's Easier than You Think To Build Your Own Business

If you've wanted to BE YOUR OWN BOSS... to become financially independent and have a fast growing income, now YOU CAN. And you own a Nationally Advertised business.

You can stay at your present job while your customer list grows . . . then switch to full time, lining up jobs for your servicemen to do. One job a day brings a good starting income.

If you hire two servicemen (full or part time) while you keep your job, the national price guide provides you a gross profit of $14 an hour on their work and this is much easier to do than you think. **We show you how . . .** step by step. That's $490 for a 35 hour week.

Your gross profit on three servicemen is $21 per hour. An efficient Duraclean dealer can gross $7 per hour on EACH serviceman plus $12 an hour on any service he himself renders. The 24 page illustrated booklet we'll mail you (with no obligation) explains how most of your gross profit becomes **clear net profit.** Your income is limited only by the number of servicemen you employ.

You can operate from a shop, office, or your home. Equipment is light and portable.

At the start, you may want to render service yourself . . . or you can start with full or part time servicemen. This business is easy to learn . . . easy to start . . . so easy to service that women dealers do it. We prefer you have no experience . . . not have to "unlearn" old ways.

We are NOW enlarging this worldwide system of individually-owned service businesses. If you are reliable, honest and willing to work to become financially independent, we invite you to mail the coupon.

When you receive our illustrated booklet, you will see the way we show you **step by step** how to quickly get customers . . . and still more customers from their recommendations.

You have 7 superior services that are rendered "on location" in homes, offices, hotels, theaters, clubs, motels and institutions.

These are not ordinary services. You have the prestige and endorsement of leading furniture makers and carpet mills, of National Magazine editors, of Research and Testing Laboratories.

National magazine advertising explains superior merits of **your** services, builds **your** customer confidence and brings job leads to **you.**

Stores, upholsterers, insurance adjustors, and decorators refer jobs to our dealers. These year 'round services are in constant demand.

Start Small, Grow Big in this Booming Business

Many men have said to us, "I can't afford to give up my job till I know I have a sure thing . . . a sound business that will provide both security and a better living for my family."

That made sense to us so we worked out such a plan . . . and those same men are now enjoying a Duraclean dealership in many communities. You don't experiment. You use **tested, proven** methods. You have **our backing and "know how."**

Does this appeal to you? Don't decide now. Mail the coupon so you'll have the facts to decide wisely. There is no obligation. You'll then know whether this is what you want.

You can start small and grow big.

Our first service, the care of upholstery and carpets not only cleans, it enlivens the fibers . . . revives dull colors. Pile rises with **new life.** There's no harsh machine scrubbing. No soaking. Mild aerated foam lightly applied lifts out dirt, grease, many unsightly spots like magic. Furnishings are used again in a few hours.

Government figures show service businesses are **growing faster** than industries and stores . . . $750 million yearly potential just in rug and furniture cleaning. Your **6 other services** are explained in the free booklet we'll mail you.

Only $2188 starts you in YOUR OWN business. And we have enough confidence in your success that we finance the balance of the total cost of $6500, with no interest or finance charges.

It is surprisingly easy to learn this business. You can decide from the information we will send you whether to apply for a dealership. So, with **no obligation whatever,** mail the coupon TODAY. Cut it out NOW so you won't forget to mail it.

Mail this coupon TODAY
It may put you in business

Duraclean International
O-H81 Duraclean Bldg., Deerfield, Ill 60015

With no obligation, mail 24 page illustrated booklet telling how and why I can quickly increase my income and family security **while still employed,** how you'll help finance me. No salesman will call on me.

Name_____
Address_____
City_____
State & Zip_____
Telephone (area code_____)_____

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

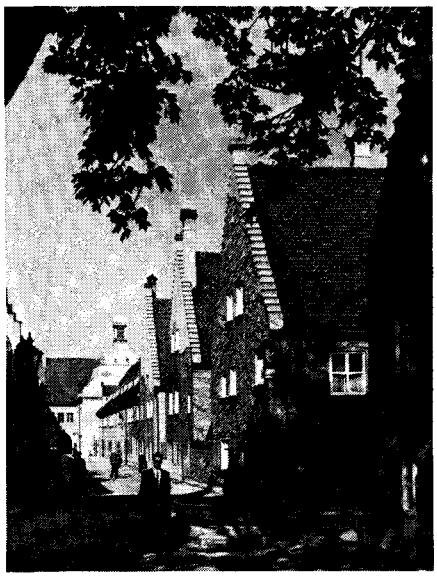
An August Town

IF YOU ARE A Fugger your name is legend in Augsburg, as I quickly discovered when I took the train from Munich up to this Swabian city recently. There may be only a few Fuggers left in the telephone directory, among them Georg, the Countess Mari-K Fugger-Glött, and Fuggerhaus Stoffe, a textile company of modern design that adopted the name. However, Augsburg, a city founded by the Roman emperor Augustus, and which sits now astride Germany's so-called Romantic Road, is awash in Fuggers. It has a Fugger bank and a Fuggerkeller, which is a rather attractive subterranean restaurant where one can drink beer made—as one might suspect—in the Fuggerbrauerei.

The Fuggers, with their descendants still living in the city, most of them within the confines of the Schloss Wellenburg, were rich merchants who flourished in the 15th and 16th centuries, trading in silks, diversifying in mining for copper in Hungary and silver in the Tyrol, and, since they accumulated so much capital, operating their own bank. When Jakob Fugger became known as Jakob the Rich, it was not just an idle sobriquet. His fortune, by modern standards, has been estimated to have been the equivalent of $17.5 million, enough to finance Charles V, make loans to Maximilian I, and support assorted indigent Habsburgs.

When one arrives in Augsburg, just an hour away from Munich, it is a short walk down the Bahnhofstrasse from the depot, passing the tourist information bureau, to Annastrasse. The Fuggers, who were ardent Catholics and who always kept one family member at the Vatican, are, curiously enough, buried in St. Anne's Church, the Annakirche, a 14th-century house of worship that is Protestant. It was in the Carmelite cloister of the adjoining Annahof that Martin Luther stayed when bidden to report to Augsburg and recant before Cajetan, the papal legate. Cajetan was staying with the Fuggers, a few blocks away, at the Fuggerpalast, a favored lodging of visiting potentates, papal legates, and others of eminence.

History declares that Luther left before the confrontation, but one can cross the Luther Courtyard to St. Anne's to view the graves set in the floor in front of the main altar. There lie Jakob Fugger, who died in 1525, his brother Georg, dead in 1506, and Ulrich, in 1510. For a Protestant church, it is richly decorated, the stone relief work under the organ having been carved from designs made by Albrecht Dürer. The ornamentation, except perhaps for a painting of Luther and his protector, the Elector of Saxony, is part of a private collection owned and maintained by the Fuggers. To reciprocate for the decoration, the Protestant church guarantees that a Catholic mass be said here each year in honor of the dead Fuggers buried in the floor.



STUDIO MULLER—AUGSBURG

The Fuggerei—"Most lasting memorial."

The Fuggerpalast, on the broad Maximilianstrasse, a street of fine homes, drew all the beautiful people of the time who came there as houseguests. In these environs Titian came to the palace to paint three different portraits of Charles V who was in temporary residence there. The King of Sweden, Gustavus Adolphus, conqueror of the city during the Thirty Years' War, put up here, too. (Peace Day, marking the end of that war in 1648, is still celebrated on August 8.) So did countless artists, nobles, clergymen, and politicians. Now a traveler can get a sense of the salad days of the Fuggers by strolling in the Damenhof, the Courtyard of the Ladies, or change money at the Fugger bank, and then descend to spend it in the attractive Fuggerkeller, there to dabble in the filet of hare with juniper cream sauce; Swabian steak with bacon, sauerkraut, and noodles, washed down, of course, with a stein of Fuggerbier.

Visitors to Augsburg who didn't make it to the Fuggerpalast, or to the digs of one of the other wealthy burghers, were consigned to the Drei Mohren—the Three Moors, which has existed as a hotel since the Middle Ages. It took its name from African visitors who tarried too long in town and, with winter coming on and mountain passes already snowed in, were obliged to find guest quarters. Michel de Montaigne, the 16th-century French essayist—some call him an early travel writer because he chronicled his journeys—mentions the Drei Mohren, in front of whose fireplace Jakob Fugger is said to have destroyed a promissory note given him by Charles V.

Besides the Moors, whose likenesses were supposed to have been hung on the sign by the innkeeper, other guests have included Czar Nicholas, Goethe, Mozart (whose father was born in Augsburg), Wellington, and even Franklin Roosevelt. It remains the town's luxury hotel, and a double room with breakfast included costs 145 marks, about $87.

When *she* came to town in 1770 en route from Vienna to be married in France, Marie Antoinette stayed at the Schaezler Palace, a splendid mansion down the block from the Fuggers' place. She was 14, the daughter of Marie Thérèse, on her way to marry the 16-year-old dauphin, in four years to be Louis XVI. She is said to have dallied so long in Augsburg's social swirl, that a courier had to be sent to remind her to get on with her journey.

The baroque mansion, over 200 years old, was the property until 1958 of the Baron von Schaezler. His two sons dead in the war, and he left without inheritors, the baron gave the palace to the city. It is now the home of a large collection of German baroque paintings as well as a city museum, the art treasures including the portrait of Jakob the Rich done by Dürer about 1500. The family reception room, the Hall of Mirrors, with its painted ceiling, its grand chandeliers, gilded panels, and painted floors, is opened for the Mozart festival each summer, when chamber music is publicly performed by candlelight.

Augsburg does not forget that Leopold Mozart, father of Wolfgang Amadeus, was born here, though he left for Salzburg when he was 18. On October 21, 1777 Wolfgang returned to his father's city and filled Fugger Hall for a concert. "Mr. Mozart will do his best to entertain his fellow-citizens for a few hours," a paper of the time reported.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Grandfather Mozart, Leopold's father, was a bookbinder who lived at 30 Frauentorstrasse. The fame of grandson Wolfgang Amadeus having assumed immortal proportions, the house remains carefully preserved, and there are a number of documents over which musicologists can pore, as well as a piano of the period on which Mozart may or may not have played.

Peregrinators of romantic notion might seek out the Welser House that stands opposite the Maximilian Museum. Like the Fuggers, the Welsers were eminent businessmen with a factory in Lisbon and offices in Seville. They were shippers, and when their caravels returned overflowing with goods, they amassed tidy profits, some of which were lent to the Spanish monarchs. For decades they were the sole owners of Venezuela, which they tried, with singular unsuccess, to colonize.

Philippine Welser, a beautiful daughter of the family, married Archduke Ferdinand of Austria. Bored by the Habsburg court, Philippine busied herself in the culinary arts. When she died in 1580 she left a cookbook. Its recipes are created now by a restaurant on the Maximilianstrasse that stages a four-hour nightly meal relieved by entertainment in the medieval fashion.

Of all the high-powered families and monarchs associated with Augsburg, it is the Fuggers who, in the end, have left the most lasting memorial. The Fuggerei, the first experiment in social security, was organized by the Fugger brothers in 1519. Here they built 110 housing units for poor people who paid one guilder rent a year. Residents were required to be citizens of Augsburg, Catholic, and clear of criminal record. Their only obligation was to pray three times a day for the souls of the Fuggers.

When the social settlement was destroyed by bombs in World War II, the Fuggers had it rebuilt. Today there are six streets lined with neat yellow buildings all enclosed by four gates that are locked at night. The occupants pray in the Fugger church and, if thirsty after 10 PM, can buy a beer through a convenient window cut into the adjoining Fuggereistube, a public restaurant.

Here, alongside the world's oldest social settlement, a visitor upon whom hunger has made sudden advances can sit down to a *Fuggereiplatte*—four filets on a skewer; or a *Fuggereitöpfchen*, the same filets in casserole style with mushrooms and *Spätzle*.

The city may be named in honor of Augustus, whose troops marched here on the Via Claudia—now that elegant artery, Maximilianstrasse—but at table, at tomb, and in living memorials, it is the image of the formidable Fuggers that, over four centuries, remains etched with vivid clarity. **—Horace Sutton**

CLASSIFIED

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS are accepted at the discretion of the publisher. Rates for insertions within a contract year (minimum ad, 10 words): 1 time, $2.50 per word; 3 times, $2.25 per word, per insertion; 6 times, $2.15 per word, per insertion; 12 times, $2.05 per word, per insertion; 24 times, $1.95 per word, per insertion. Box numbers, SR Box numbers and telephone numbers count as two words each. Names of cities and states count as one word each. No charge for zip codes. For advertisers using SR Box numbers, please include an additional $3.00 (domestic) or $5.00 (foreign) handling charge for forwarding service during a contract year. CLASSIFIED DISPLAY: ONE COLUMN WIDE, NO FRACTIONS. ONE INCH = $135. TWO INCHES = $270. To avoid delay in publication, please include your permanent address, telephone number and sample, brochure or supportive literature about the product/service being advertised. Mention preferred issue date and suggested heading. Full payment must accompany order and be received by closing date (7th Wednesday prior to issue date). Send check or money order, made payable to Saturday Review, to Classified Department, Saturday Review, 1290 Avenue of the Americas, New York, N.Y. 10019. *Replies to SR Box numbers should be sent to the same address.*

ATTENTION BOOK PUBLISHERS

Try
Saturday Review's new section, entitled

BOOK NEWS

to promote your new titles!

For more details:
Nancy Milligan
Classified Advertising Mgr.
(212) 246-9700

PERSONALS

MEDITATION evokes New Age consciousness. First year bimonthly course free. MEDITATION, P.O. Box 566W, Ojai, Calif. 93023.

LETTERS OF AUTHORS, scientists, statesmen, musicians, military leaders, etc. bought, sold. Collections, single items. Catalogues issued. Kenneth Rendell, Inc., 154A Wells, Newton, Mass. 02159.

HANDWRITING ANALYSIS IN DEPTH. $15. Elisabeth King, 121 Madison Ave., N.Y. 10016.

SLEEP LEARNING equipment, tapes, books, Alpha devices. Strange catalogue free. Autosuggestion, Box 24-W, Olympia, Wash. 98507.

TOP CASH PAID FOR LETTERS and documents of famous people. Immediate decision, immediate payment. Ask TODAY for free brochure, "How to Sell Your Autographs." Catalogues issued. Charles R. Hamilton, 25 East 77th St., N.Y.C., 10021. (212) 628-1666.

HANDWRITING ANALYSIS $40.00 by a graduate of the Graphology Workshop, The New School for Social Research. Mary L. Orloff, SR Box 2303.

LEARN 10 LANGUAGES A YEAR while striding for exercise. 200 Language Club, Box 1727, Beverly Hills, Calif. 90213.

MEXICO—RANCH HOTEL - in private valley, sunshine, swimming, massage, rest. Room and meals; $17.00. Brochure from APDO 1-1187S, Guadalajara, Mexico.

SINGLE BOOKLOVERS gets cultured, single, widowed or divorced persons acquainted. Nationwide. Established 1970. Write Box AE, Swarthmore, Pa. 19081.

OLD LETTERS WANTED: Presidents, authors, composers, scientists, military and naval leaders. Catalogues issued. Doris R. Harris Autographs, 5410 Wilshire, Los Angeles 90036.

LONELY POET, PHOTO HOBBYIST, widower, slim and hearty, in fifties, longs for intelligent, good looking devoted wife, who would help publish and promote poetry of lost mate. Don't smoke. Home in upstate Victorian house jammed with books, art and music. SR Box 2496.

NOTICE TO WEARERS OF OUR NEW TOUPEES (Series B-143): Please be sure to cover up in the sun because of chemical factor that causes hair to turn green. PERMATOP Company, SR Box N.T.

PERFORMANCE THROUGH BIORHYTHMIC PLANNING. Intriguing reports, brochures. $2.00 (refundable). KOSMOS-SR, P.O. Box 54572, Atlanta, Ga. 30308.

IMPROVE VOCABULARY THOROUGHLY, efficiently, enjoyably. Guaranteed. $3.00. WORDWARD, P.O. Box 396, Bryson City, N.C. 28713.

BACK IN CIRCULATION? Exciting newsletter provides insights, introductions. Details: Contact High, Box 504-SR, Mendocino, Calif. 95460.

VIRGIN ISLANDS MAIL SERVICE. Our exclusive address is yours. Prompt remailing forwarding. Inquire St. Croix Island Company, Dept. J, P.O. Box 1081, Frederiksted, St. Croix, U.S.V.I. 00840.

MANUFACTURER EAGER TO DISPOSE OF large supply of roller skates with off-center wheels. Bids invited. SR Box R.S.

PERFUME CAN FIT PERSONALITY! Take orders. Sample $1. Helene Christina, Box 273, Ocean City, N.J. 08226.

BERTRAND RUSSELL SOCIETY. Information: SR, RD1, Box 409, Coopersburg, Pa. 18036.

PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE WANTED. Satirical campaign. Wealthy extrovert preferred. SR Box 2512.

RESEARCH, writing, translation, expertly done. All topics. Reasonable. Professional author. Alex White, Allenhurst, N.J. 07711.

NATURAL FIBER FABRICS, SPECIAL CLOTHES: CAROL BROWN'S garden-encircled home, Putney, Vt. 05346. Handkerchief linen ... noil silk ... finest shirtings ... Liberty ... textured naturals ... batiks ... prints, Bayeux tapestry. AND fabulous *Irish tweeds, blankets, bedspreads.* Sherlock Holmes, other capes to order. SASE circular; specific requests get personal attention!

FOR THE COLLECTOR

CHARLES DICKENS - red leather, gold embossed, 26 volume, 1908 edition. SR Box 2504.

SR 8/19/67-present, including SR/World complete. Best offer. (213) 990-3761.

UNUSUAL GIFTS

BOURLANDS IN AMERICA, $21; *LOVING FAMILY IN AMERICA*, $24, clothbound, indexed. HARP & THISTLE, P.O. Box 2072, Warner Robins, Ga. 31093.

GOURMET INTERESTS

MAKE YOGURT IN 3 HOURS! Delicious, nutritious, homemade yogurt. Instructions $2.00. MFK ENTERPRISES, P.O. Box 2414, Pompano Beach, Fla. 33060.

CHINESE COOKING without special ingredients or utensils. Surprise your family, cook a really tasty Chinese dinner. 8 authentic dishes easily prepared using ingredients from your local market. $2 - Fair Lawn Books, 1-42A Virginia Drive, Fair Lawn, N.J. 07410.

FANTASTIC BREAD RECIPES - Challah and Honey/Oatmeal. $1.00. GSP, Box 7416, Newport Beach, Calif. 92660.

NUTRITIOUS, PENNY-WISE POTATOES. 30 alluring recipes, variations. $3. Avery, Box 47, Franklin, N.Y. 13775.

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

HELP YOUR CHILD LEARN a second language - beautifully illustrated Spanish/English storybook - grades K6 - adopted by New Mexico Board of Education. $3.00 plus .50 postage/handling. SR Box 2507

SERVICES

PSYCHIC SISTER ROSE can help you on love, marriage, business and personal direction. Sister Rose is your foremost Psychic available to you through this advertisement. Call today for your free lucky charm. (503) 287-5592 (503) 284-4641. P.O. Box 128, West Linn, Oreg. 97068.

DAY MOVING AND STORAGE, INC. Quick, but, careful. 109 East 2nd Street, New York, N.Y. 10009.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

GAMES

CUSTOM CROSSWORDS! Also Crostics. The absolutely unique tailor-made gift—reminiscent, humorous, kind, very special, in its own handsome, personalized folder. Write: CUSTOM CROSSWORDS, SR Odin House, Madison, Minn. 56256.

LITERARY SERVICES

CREATIVE, IMAGINATIVE WRITER. Articles, novels, biographies. Bob Hogrogian. (201) 489-0637.

RESEARCH, WRITING, STATISTICS—All subjects. Confidential. Professional team. FREE details! INTELLEX, Drawer 7000, Dayton, Wash. 99328. (509) 382-2545.

BOOK PUBLISHING—manuscripts and inquiries invited. Fiction, nonfiction and poetry. Free AUTHORS' GUIDE TO PUBLICATION. Write Dorrance & Company, Dept. CA, 35 Cricket Terrace, Ardmore, Pa. 19003.

RESUMES, GHOST WRITING, editing. Traviss, 15 Bunty Lane, Willowdale, Ontario. M2K 1W4.

EDITING, REVISING, manuscript typing. Marye Myers, Box 1019, South Pasedena, Calif. 91030.

SELL THAT MANUSCRIPT—with the help of *Writer's Digest, the world's leading magazine for writers.* Our professionals render thorough manuscript critiques and tell you where you can market your writing, all for a reasonable rate. Send for details today: Writer's Digest Criticism Service, Dept. 98, 9933 Alliance Road, Cincinnati, Ohio 45242.

WHY WRITE IN LONGHAND—Dictation is seven times faster. Proven techniques. Cassettes, easy-to-follow guide. Send $10.95. Money back guarantee. Information Technology, Box 423, Dept. SR, Yellow Springs, Ohio 45387.

BOOKPLATES

FREE color catalogue offers scores of hard-to-find home library accessories. Antioch Bookplate Company, Box 28BH, Yellow Springs, Ohio 45387.

BOOKS

PUBLISHERS' OVERSTOCKS, BARGAIN BOOKS. 3,000 titles, all subjects! Free catalogue: Hamilton, 98-60 Clapboard, Danbury, Conn. 06810.

MINIATURE BOOKS. Free catalogue. Mosaic Press, Dept. 48, 358 Oliver, Cincinnati, Ohio 45215.

GOOD USED BOOKS—WIDE VARIETY. Intelligent selection. Libraries buy regularly; you can too! History, fiction, social sciences, literature, miscellaneous subjects. Send dollar for listing of 20,000 titles & prices. Editions, Desk SR, Boiceville, N.Y. 12412.

FREE BOOK. *Prophet Elijah Coming Before Christ.* Megiddo Mission, Dept. 10, 481 Thurston Road, Rochester, N.Y. 14619.

BOOKS SUPPLIED—Select Out-of-Print, Used, Fine, Scarce, Interesting. Send authors' names and titles wanted. Kendall Gaisser, Booksellers, 1242 Broadway, Toledo, Ohio 43609.

BOARD MEMBER? "The Determinative Team: A Handbook for Board Members of Volunteer Organizations". $6.75 postpaid. CSC, P.O. Box 2644, Providence, R.I. 02907.

BOOK NEWS

Abbreviations:
hc. ..... Hardcover
pb. ..... Paperback
qp. ..... Quality Paperback
*Books should be available at retail bookstores, unless otherwise specified.

Non-Fiction

SCIENCE & TECHNOLOGY

ANATOMY OF AN ILLNESS AS PERCEIVED BY THE PATIENT, By Norman Cousins (W.W. Norton & Company, Inc., $9.95, hc). The author's account of his successful fight against serious illness is a story that is helping thousands of people to mobilize their own healing resources against illness—and helping thousands more to stay well.

THE OUTDOORS

A RIVER RUNS THROUGH IT - and Other Stories, By Norman Maclean (Chicago, $3.95, pb). Atmospheric stories of fishing, logging and forestry in the western Montana of the early twentieth century. "The title story is a masterpiece."—Kenneth M. Pierce, *Village Voice*

Fiction

MYSTERIES

THE CHINESE NAIL, BELL, GOLD, AND LAKE MURDERS, By Robert van Gulik (Chicago, $2.95 each, pb). Four in a series of Judge Dee detective novels written in the 1950s but based on popular seventeenth century Chinese literature. A fascinating look at Imperial China and great sleuth reading.

OUT-OF-PRINT BOOKS

LOOKING FOR A BOOK? Free search service if not in our large stock. Write: Q. M. Dabney & Co., Box 9883-W, Washington, D.C. 20015.

NAME THE BOOK—WE'LL GET IT! Free search service. Chicago Book Mart, Box 636B, Chicago Heights, Ill. 60411. Est. 1948.

FREE SEARCH SERVICE and every book guaranteed. You name it—we find it! International Bookfinders, Inc., Box 1-SR, Pacific Palisades, Calif. 90272.

RARE JAPANESE AND CHINESE ART BOOKS; and Woodblock Print Catalogues available. $3 each. Stanoff Booksellers, ABAA, 2717S Lakewood, Los Angeles, Calif. 90039.

PERIODICALS

SATURDAY REVIEW BACK ISSUES NOW AVAILABLE! Send issue dates and $1 per copy to: Saturday Review, Department DT, 1290 Avenue of the Americas, New York, N.Y. 10019.

POETRY

POETRY PUBLISHED FREE. Details free. Editor, Box 3455-S, Knoxville, Tenn. 37917.

COLOR SLIDES

ART—EDUCATIONAL—TRAVEL. 200,000 High Quality Individual or Sets with cassette. Samples—Listings $2. Visuals, Box 381215, Miami, Fla. 33138.

MUSIC

POEMS-SONGS WANTED. Broadway Music, Box 7438-SR, Sarasota, Fla. 33578.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

SPERRHAKE HARPSICHORDS, CLAVICHORDS. Robert S. Taylor, 8710 Garfield Street, Bethesda, Md. 20034.

NEUPERT HARPSICHORD, CLAVICHORDS. Oldest, finest. Catalogues from MAGNAMUSIC, Sharon, Conn. 06069.

BURTON HARPSICHORDS, SPINETS, AND CLAVICHORDS—Professional instruments in kit form, from $195. For brochure, write Burton Harpsichords, 727 "R" Street, P.O. Box 80222S, Lincoln, Nebr. 68501.

HARPSICHORDS, FORTEPIANOS, CLAVICHORDS, VIRGINALS. Kits and superb finished instruments. Catalogue free. Zuckermann Harpsichords Inc., Box 121-S, Stonington, Conn. 06378.

RECORDERS—FINEST MAKES. Largest music selections. Please enclose one dollar with your request for our catalogues. RECORDER CENTER, Amenia, N.Y. 12501.

FEDER HARPSICHORDS. Custom finished instruments and Authorized Agent ZUCKERMANN HARPSICHORDS KITS at lowest factory direct prices. Chestnut Hill, Killingworth, Conn. 06417.

RECORDS AND TAPES

SEND $3.98 - Six Bach Brandenburg Concerti - Pro Musica. Quality guaranteed - Free catalogue - CLASSICAL CASSETTE, Box 506 SR, Saddle River, N.J. 07458.

TOTAL MIND POWER. (How to use the other 90% of your mind). Free Booklet, Total Mind Power Institute #15, Larkspur, Calif. 94939.

COLLEGES AND UNIVERSITIES

ST. CLARE'S HALL, in Oxford, England (founded 1951): Fully international, non-profit arts college, invites applications from university and college seniors, juniors, and sophomores. Most arts subjects plus social science offered. Residence optional. Courses for one, two or three terms. Full details from St. Clare's Hall, 139 Banbury Road, Oxford, England OX2 7AL.

HISTORY OF RELIGIONS GRADUATE STUDIES. Theology Department, Fordham University, Bronx, N.Y. 10458.

CAMPS

MUSIC/ARTS/NUTRITION and all sports in a superb music & arts camp (co-ed 6-18). ACA, APC approved. Have fun growing and eating farm fresh food. BROCHURE! Appel Farm Arts & Music Center, Elmer 13, N.J. 08318. (609) 358-2472.

BROWN LEDGE—Mallet's Bay, Vermont. "One of America's finest camps." Girls 10-18. Free daily riding for all. Finest show horses, mounted lance drill, jumping. Sailing, racing tactics, water skiing, drama, swimming, tennis, golf, archery, riflery, crafts, trips. No extras! "The Complete and Different Camp." For booklet, state age and write to winter office: Miss Barbara Brown Winslow, 155 Dodds Court, Box R, Burlington, Vt. 05401.

PRAIRIE TREK (Boys 13-17) - TURQUOISE TRAIL (Girls 13-17) - LITTLE OUTFIT (Boys 10-12). Since 1926 these expeditions have made it possible for young people to explore in the mountains, canyons and desert country of the American southwest. Emphasis on environmental studies, archaeology, native crafts, backpacking and camping skills. For details write: Thomas M. Billings, P.O. 40451S, Indianapolis, Ind. 46240. (317) 896-3842.

BELLE TERRE GYMNASTIC CAMP FOR GIRLS. (607) 538-9434, So. Kortright, N.Y. 13842.

SUMMER STUDIES ABROAD

ENGLAND: 4 weeks summer session in Famous Oxford. Courses for credit. British faculty. Low cost $695 includes tutorials, lectures, accommodations, excursions. Details: Warnborough College, Oxford OX1 5ED, England.

LANGUAGE INSTRUCTION

LEARN SPOKEN SPANISH in Cuernavaca Language School. Five hours a day. Not more than four students per teacher. This unique program will enable you to speak correctly and fluently in your professional activities. Details: Apdo. 480, Cuernavaca, Mexico.

SPANISH. Guatemalan Schools offer unsurpassed bargain - family living, 5-7 hours daily *private* instruction, $140 week. Guatemaya Registry, Box 43S, Seaford, N.Y. 11758. (516) 541-7129.

STUDENT TRAVEL

EUROPE-U.S.A., Jr. High, High School, College students. Unique, lively, flexible programs. Touring, Camping, French/Spanish study, Summer Ski/Tennis Camps, African Safari, Wilderness Trips. 23rd year. STUDENTS ABROAD/CONTINENTAL FRONTIERS, 2378-S Northeast 28th Street, Lighthouse Point, Fla. 33064. (305) 941-3889.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

EUROPE TODAY. A 45 day Summer Trip for High School students. Explore London, Paris, Florence, Vienna. Bathe on the Riviera. Climb in the Swiss Alps. John Paine, Noble and Greenough School, Dedham, Mass. 02026.

EUROPE TODAY. A Spring Vacation in Greece for High School students. Spend two weeks visiting Athens and exploring the Greek countryside. John Paine, Noble and Greenough School, Dedham, Mass. 02026.

TRAVEL

GOING TO THE BRITISH ISLES? Our experience will help you enjoy all of Britain on any budget. Individual itineraries planned. Free brochure. InnerBritain, Inc., 3445 Wedgewood, Roanoke, Va. 24015.

TAKE A THRIFTTRIP to San Francisco. The Hotel Manx, located in the heart of the city, 350 feet from Union Square, offers cable cars at the door. World famous shops, fine restaurants and theaters nearby. Reasonable rates. Write for color brochure. Hotel Manx, 225 Powell Street, San Francisco, Calif. 94102. (415) 421-7070.

THIS AD + $17.00 per person, double occupancy, entitles you to real value New York. Next time try CENTURY-PARAMOUNT HOTEL, 235 West 46th Street, N.Y.C. 10036, convenient theatres and everything; 650 rooms, with bath, TV, air conditioning. Singles-$30.00. Don't delay, reserve now. This is a "sleeper" in every sense.

EXTRAORDINARY SOUTH PACIFIC TRAVEL. Write GoodTravel Tours, 5332 College Avenue, Oakland, Calif. 94618.

SAN FRANCISCO'S COMFORTABLE CHEERFUL small hotel. Modest rates, kitchenettes, selected pets welcome. Near Union Square; cable cars. Beresford Arms, 701 Post Street 94109. (415) 673-2600.

SAN FRANCISCO TIME MACHINE - Beautifully restored 1929 Classic Hotel. 60's prices in 1980! Rates start at $20-$35 per night; $85-$150 per week. The Gaylord, 620 Jones St., San Francisco 94102. (415) 673-8445.

CHINA July 7-25. Optional stopovers Bangkok, Burma, Hong Kong, Japan. Private group. SR Box 2506.

LONDON BOUND? Enhance your trip with unique pocket-sized loose-leaf guide. Brochure - NORTH STAR TRAVEL, Stockbridge, Mass. 01262.

SAN FRANCISCO ON $60.00 A WEEK INCLUDING MEALS! Unique residence club beats the high cost of living. The Kenmore, 1570 Sutter St., 94109. (415) 776-5815.

EUROPE BY CAR—New York: 630 Fifth Avenue, (212) 581-3040. Los Angeles: 9000 Sunset Boulevard, (213) 272-0424. Complete Information car rental, purchase. Also Eurail/Youth Pass.

ROAM THE WORLD by freighter. Deluxe accommodations. Cheaper than staying home! Freighters. 16309 Depot C19D, Flushing, N.Y. 11358.

INSTITUTO ALLENDE ... Unique English-language college for undergraduate and graduate degrees; also stressing continuing adult education programs in arts, crafts, Spanish, humanities. Mexico's most beautiful town, perpetual sunshine, very inexpensive living. Free illustrated prospectus? INSTITUTO ALLENDE, Box A, San Miguel Allende, Guanajuato, Mexico.

BAHAMAS "OUT" ISLANDS CRUISES. Unique 12 & 14 day smooth water cruises through the 700 unspoiled Bahamas "Out" Islands on the new 72 passenger cruise ship New Shoreham II. Chef prepared meals - lovely spacious accommodations. Visit a different Island each day. Also, intercoastal & canal cruises in summer out of Warren, Rhode Island. Call toll free 800-556-7450 or write American Canadian Line, P.O. Box 368, Warren, R.I. 02885.

VACATIONS

CARIBBEAN SEA EFFICIENCIES: 6 nights occupancy, double $240. - triple $324. - quadruple $360. Smashing family vacationing. CARIBEPLAYA, Guardarraya, Puerto Rico 00723.

VIRGIN ISLAND SAILING CRUISES—FLYAWAY CHARTERS. P.O. Box 2713-SR, St. Thomas, USVI 00801.

200-YEAR OLD SPANISH RANCH. Unexcelled riding, great birding, delightful dining, sunshine, quiet. Open year-round. Rancho de la Osa, Sasabe, Ariz. 85633.

AN IMPOSSIBLY ROMANTIC private island paradise, in the Grenadines, with beach, pool, tennis, sailing and snorkeling. Limited to 50 guests. Brochure. YOUNG ISLAND, 315 E. 72 St., N.Y.C. 10021.

PARADOR MARTORELL, inn, swim, relax by famous Luquillo Beach, Puerto Rico 00673.

TOBAGO COTTAGES—All sizes, locations, and rental rates. Cottage Owners Association, Box 194, Tobago, W.I.

SAN FRANCISCO ON A BUDGET? Charming, centrally located. Hotel Beresford, 635 Sutter Street, San Francisco 94102.

UNSPOILED ANGUILLA (snorkeling, tennis). RENDEZVOUS BAY HOTEL (reasonable). Brochure. SR Box 1053.

ENJOY ACTIVE WINTER! Southeastern Arizona sun warms you for natural living, birding, hiking, much more! Free, illustrated brochure - Cave Creek Ranch, Box F-6, Portal, Ariz. 85632.

ESCAPE TO A "country inn" under the Florida sun. A warm "New England style" inn. American Plan. Heated pool, shuffleboard, putting, lawn bowling, boating. Championship golf nearby. One hour to Disney World. For brochure, rates, write: Richard Edgerton, President, Lakeside Inn, Mount Dora, Fla. 32757. (904) 383-2151.

WINTER RENTALS - Ocean Front. Spend the winter in Myrtle Beach for less than the cost of your utility bills. Up to 70% Discount. Free Brochures, THE BREAKERS RESORT HOTEL, Box 485SR, Myrtle Beach, S.C. 29577. Toll Free 1-800-845-0688.

CARIBBEAN VACATION APARTMENT: 2 bedrooms, living/dining, well-equipped kitchen, maid service. Beautifully appointed. 2-week minimum, $300/week. Write: The Palms, "The Circus", Basseterre, St. Kitts, W. Indies.

DIVE HONDURAS. Western hemisphere's finest scuba reef: Roatan Island. SPYGLASS HILL offers 6 night/7 day package including villa suite, meals, scuba, airport transfers all for $333 plus 3% tax. Write ROSEO, 630 Western, Lake Forest, Ill. 60045. Telephone (312) 234-2222.

BAHAMIAN OUTISLAND RESORT - Garden rooms, 35-acre plantation estate, olympic pool, tennis, snorkeling, magnificent beaches, popularly priced menu. $19.50 economy; $37.50 deluxe (two persons). Brochure: Box 5474, Madison, Wis. 53705. ROCK SOUND CLUB, ELEUTHERA, BAHAMAS. (800) 327-0787.

SHANNON RIVER CRUISES owner-skipper, big boat comfort, small groups, great food, charter or individuals. Weaver Boats, Carrick-on-Shannon, Ireland.

PRIVACY, COCONUT STUDDED beachfront efficiency. Florida Keys. $300. week. (305) 289-0265.

SHENANDOAH VALLEY FARM. Beautiful, serene, secluded. Cottages. Dixons, McGaheysville, Va. 22840.

SOUTHERN FRANCE - Three houses beautifully restored in small medieval village, every comfort, breathtaking views. Color brochure, monthly and year-round rates: VANRIJN, 10019 Leisure Lane, Jacksonville, Fla. 32216.

SKI LAKE TAHOE - Within 20 Minutes of Major Ski Resorts and Casinos. Elegant Accommodations/Completely Furnished. 3 Bedrooms ... Two Baths. Located in Tahoe City. 2-Car Garage, AEK, Fireplace With Wood. Washer/Dryer. Spectacular Lake View. Weekly Rentals Only. January 1st Thru April 30th. $350/Week. G. Grumich (415) 895-9363 or M. Abley (415) 530-9318.

CANADIAN ADVENTURE. Explore magnificent Cape Breton Island, swim in salty coves, ride or hike on mountain trails, work on a farm. Enjoy spirited, friendly community of boys and girls 11-17. BROCHURE: SIGHT POINT CAMP, 61 Middle St., Concord, Mass. 01742.

SKI VACATIONS

SKI TOURING VACATION: 125km Foundation trail system. Great food, comfortable rooms, convivial apres-ski. Unlimited touring package plans. Jackson Lodge, Jackson Village, N.H. 03846. Tel. (603) 383-4226.

RETIREMENT LIVING

FOR THE YOUNG AT HEART: Pennswood Village, Bucks County, Pennsylvania, is a Quaker-directed, non-profit community offering lifetime residential and medical care to 65's and older of any race, religion or national origin. Apartments available in some categories; present entry fees guaranteed to occupants at opening 1980. Unique opportunity to share activities and interests with students and faculty on adjacent 265-acre campus of George School, well-known Quaker boarding school. For information call or write Pennswood Village, Box T-26, George School, Newtown, Pa. 18940; (215) 968-9110.

RETIREMENT LIVING AT ITS finest in Crestview Club Apartments. Cablevision, cultural activities, gracious dining, beautiful natural surroundings. Comfort, friendship, the independence to travel as you wish. Health care if the need arises. Life Lease and monthly plan available. For further information, write Mr. Maurice Seiple, Administrative Director, Crestview Center, 5330 Harroun Road, Sylvania, Ohio 43560.

MAKE MATURE YEARS MORE FULFILLED. 24-Page Booklet. $3.50. Stella Kamp, P.O. Box 390756, Miami Beach, Fla. 33139.

APARTMENTS FOR RENT

ITHACA, N.Y. Walk to Cornell campus for lectures, concerts. Fairview Heights ... a new environment for living designed by Marcel Breuer. Write to Fairview Associates, 100 Fairview Square, Ithaca, N.Y. 14850, or call Mr. Sullivan, (607) AR 2-3420.

OAK PARK—the unique Chicago suburb famous for its Frank Lloyd Wright architecture and diverse population. Free apartment referral agency helps you find the perfect place! Just 12 minutes from Chicago's Loop by public transportation. Excellent schools, day care, year-round recreation. Ms. Wright, Oak Park Housing Center, 1041 South Blvd., Oak Park, Ill. 60302. (312) 848-7150.

HOUSES FOR SALE

SUNNY ALBUQUERQUE. Rambler ranch style. 2000', quarter acre, 3 bedrooms, 2 baths, quiet, extras, like new. $71,000. Chairman, Mathmematics, UNM, Albuquerque, N. Mex. 87131. (505) 345-7670.

COMFORTABLE HOUSE, Normandy countryside overlooking Eure valley, electricity, phone, convenient Paris, sell $60,000. SR Box 2511.

PROPERTY AVAILABLE

GOVERNMENT LANDS ... FROM $7.50 ACRE! Homesites, farming, vacationing, investment opportunities! "Government Land Buyer's Guide" plus nationwide listings—$2.00. SURPLUS LANDS, Box 19107-MV, Washington, D.C. 20036.

BIG ... NEW ... FREE ... SPRING CATALOGUE! Over 2,700 top values coast to coast! UNITED FARM AGENCY, 612-UR West 47th, Kansas City, Mo. 64112.

EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITIES

AUSTRALIA - NEW ZEALAND WANT YOU!! Big pay! All occupations. Free transportation. Latest Employer listings $2.00. Plus information 68 other countries. AUSTCO, Box 4116-W, Hayward, Calif. 94540.

CUISINARTS IS LOOKING FOR A WRITER DEDICATED TO THE PROPOSITION that copy can be "Built" with the same care we put into our products. We need a writer to do all kinds of writing. Instruction books, letters, brochures, articles, all with one thing in common: they need to be written with intelligence, clarity and style. The writer should love good prose and good food, and be able to help us make our magazine "Pleasures of Cooking" the same joy to read as we believe it is to cook from. CUISINARTS COOKING CLUB, P.O. Box 900, COS COB, Conn. 06807

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

OVERSEAS—ALL OCCUPATIONS! Worldwide Directory and complete information—$2.00. Opportunities, Box 19107-MV, Washington, D.C. 20036.

EMPLOYMENT!!! U.S.!! Foreign! Skilled, Unskilled, Equal Opportunity. All Fields. Directory, Application, Resume Instructions $3.00. National, 940-SR Bender Building, Washington, D.C. 20036.

OVERSEAS EMPLOYMENT—$10,000-$50,000+. Free Information! Employment International, Box 29217-MV, Indianapolis, Ind. 46229.

EDUCATORS: Get first choice of jobs in education, business, government. Free information!! Oxford Associates—Box 5529W, Washington, D.C. 20016.

TEACHERS, COACHES, Top Maine Camps. Write: 95 Woodchester Drive, Chestnut Hill, Mass. 02167.

GET EDUCATION JOB you want. Instant alert on school, college openings. U.S.A., Abroad. Write today. EIS, Box 662X, Newton, Mass. 02162.

TEACHING OPPORTUNITIES OVERSEAS - New Directory covers all possibilities - 60 countries. Satisfaction guaranteed or payment refunded. Send $3.00. Hill International Publications, P.O. Box 79-X, East Islip, N.Y. 11730.

POSITIONS AVAILABLE

JOBS! CRUISESHIPS! SAILING EXPEDITIONS! No experience. Summer Career Europe! South Pacific, Bahamas, World! Send $4.95 for APPLICATION/INFO/REFERRALS to CRUISEWORLD, SRA, Box 60129. Sacramento, Calif. 95860.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

MISEMPLOYED? Start a successful used-book store! Details, SR Box 1009.

INTERESTED IN OWNING A FRANCHISE?—business of your own, or full or part time money making opportunities? Find out what's available. Send name, for FREE 5 month subscription to Opportunity Magazine, Dept. 479, 6 N. Michigan, Chicago 60602.

HOME IMPORT MAIL ORDER Business. Start without capital. Free Report. Mellinger, Dept. S139E, Woodland Hills, Calif. 91367.

INVENTORS: Free information on offering your invention for sale. Kessler Sales Corporation, C-461, Fremont, Ohio 43420.

HOW TO CALCULATE RETURNS on Real Estate Investments, including taxes and improvements. Forms show how. Booklet $2. DREXX, Box 4404, Charleston, W. Va. 25304.

GOVERNMENT SURPLUS

J-E-E-P-S — $19.30! — C-A-R-S — $13.50! — 650,000 ITEMS! — GOVERNMENT SURPLUS — MOST COMPREHENSIVE DIRECTORY AVAILABLE TELLS HOW, WHERE TO BUY—YOUR AREA—$2 — MONEYBACK GUARANTEE— "GOVERNMENT INFORMATION SERVICES," DEPARTMENT P-2, Box 99249, SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF. 94109.

"GOVERNMENT SURPLUS DIRECTORY." Buy 500,000 items (including Jeeps)—low as 2¢ on dollar! Most complete information available—$2.00 (Guaranteed). SURPLUS DISPOSAL, Box 19107-MV, Washington, D.C. 20036.

UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIAL—TRAVEL

GOING TO THE BRITISH ISLES? Our experience will help you enjoy all of Britain on any budget. Individual itineraries planned. Free brochure. InnerBritain, Inc., 3445 Wedgewood, Roanoke, Va. 24015.

"I wish to tell you that we have been more than satisfied with the results from our classified ads. Ever since the first appearance we have been getting responses—over 300 to date—perhaps more."

PUZZLES

Literary Crypt No. 146

CRAZIES AX USED

BACCAVIZY CHE R QEAYSE

YH TSRE, TIY USED CSQ

VRP GRPRLS YWS XWHVN

HC SREZD XIVVSXX.

—GRIEAVS URZSPVD

Wit Twister No. 158

Edited by Arthur Swan

The object of the game is to complete the poem by thinking of one word whose letters, when rearranged, will yield the appropriate word for each series of blanks. Each dash with a blank corresponds to a letter of the word.

__ __ __ __ __ __ __ __ __ filled
with anguish, doubt, and fear
Seek him from far-off__ __ __ __ __
__ __ __ __ every year.
Though some seem nearly __ __ __
__ __ __ __ __ __ with fright,
Upon his couch they hope to ease their plight.

Contributed by Josephine Rothchild
Boise, Idaho

Answers next issue

JANUARY 5 ANSWERS

Literary Crypt No. 145

Children begin by loving their parents; after a time they judge them; rarely, if ever, do they forgive them.

Oscar Wilde

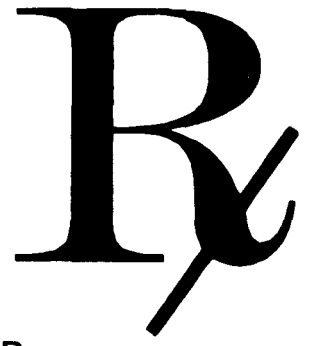
Wit Twister No. 157

catered, created, reacted

Middleton Double-Crostic No. 186

MARTHA (ROSE) SHULMAN:
(THE) VEGETARIAN FEAST

Bread is miraculous. I've made it ... for years, and the experience has never been the same, because the dough is alive. Of all cooking activities, bread baking is the most sensual.... Each type of dough feels and handles differently.... And even the same kind will vary ... because ... dough responds to weather.



FOR
COMMUTE TRAINS
WEEKEND RAINS
ALL PUZZLING BRAINS

S&S CROSTICS #82, by Thomas H. Middleton

A portable collection of puzzles (like the one on the next page) containing *50* original fun-and-brains teasers, spiral-bound in a hardback book (including answers—no 2-week waiting!)

Fill in the coupon below to order the latest in this long-lived and loved series:

SATURDAY REVIEW
Dept. (SS)
1290 Avenue of the Americas
New York, N.Y. 10019

Please send me _____ copy (copies) of Simon and Schuster CROSTICS 82 #25085. I enclose $3.95 per copy, plus applicable sales tax, plus 50¢ for handling and postage. Add 10¢ postage for each additional copy.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

I missed the previous collections. Please *also send*

☐ CROSTICS 81 (#24793) $3.95
☐ CROSTICS 80 (#24412) $2.95

Please allow 4 weeks for processing and delivery.

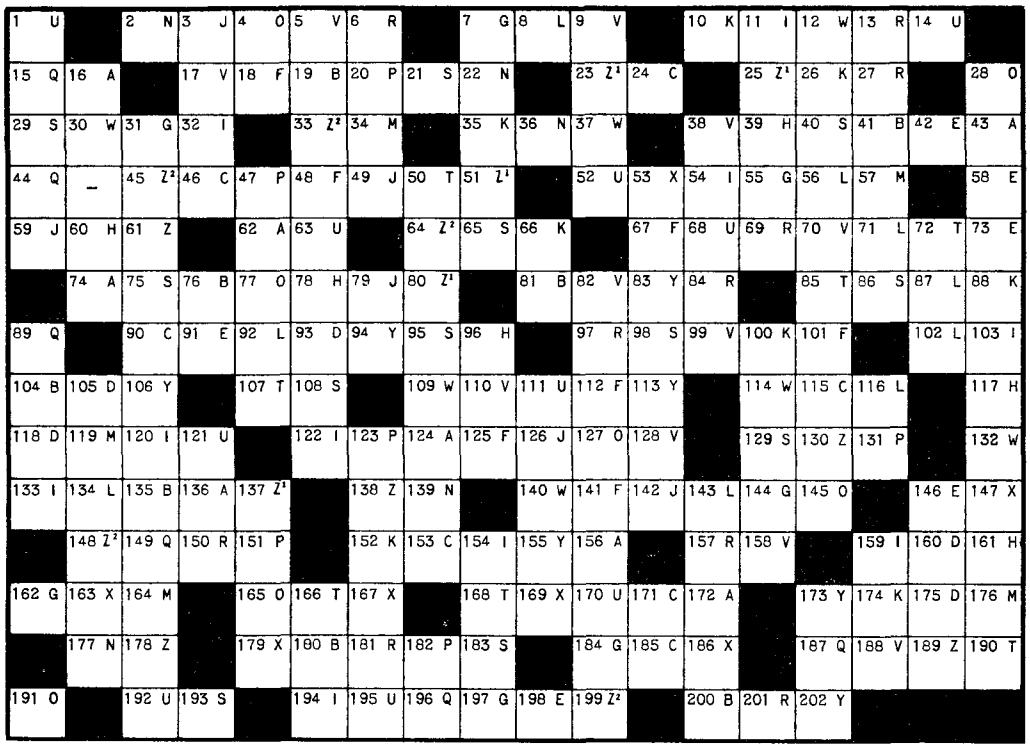
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

DOUBLE-CROSTIC NO. 187

by Thomas H. Middleton

Instructions:
If you've never solved one of these puzzles, it will probably look much more difficult than it actually is. If you can answer only a few of the WORDS correctly, you're on your way to solving the puzzle. Fill in the numbered blanks of all the WORDS you can guess and write the letter of each numbered blank in its correspondingly numbered square in the diagram. The letters printed in the upper-right-hand corners of the squares indicate from what WORD a particular square's letter comes.
The diagram, when filled in, should read as a quotation from a published work. The dark squares are the spaces between words. If there is no dark square at the end of a line, a word may carry over to the line below.
The first letter of each WORD, reading down, will spell the name of the author and the title of the work from which the quotation is taken.
You should find yourself seeing words and phrases taking form in the diagram; so you can work back and forth, from WORDS to diagram and from diagram to WORDS, until the diagram is filled in.

Answer to Double-Crostic No. 186 appears on page 62.



CLUES	WORDS
A. Empty display, gewgaws, trifles	16 43 62 74 124 136 156 172
B. Hubbub, rumpus	180 200 19 41 81 104 76 135
C. Rulers	153 171 90 115 185 24 46
D. Minor prophet of the 7th century B.C.	93 105 118 160 175
E. Show servile deference	198 42 58 73 91 146
F. Peevish; extremely unpleasant	67 112 125 141 48 18 101
G. French privateer in the Americas (c1780–c1825)	144 162 184 197 7 31 55
H. 1925 Irving Berlin song	60 78 161 39 96 117
I. Being prepared or developed (3 wds.)	120 133 154 11 32 54 103 122 159 194
J. Cathedral city in Champagne	49 59 79 126 142 3
K. Chemical warfare agent characterized by vesicant action	88 100 152 174 10 26 35 66
L. River that joins the Tigris to form the Shatt-al-Arab	71 92 143 8 56 87 102 116 134
M. High-strung	164 176 34 57 119
N. Space covered by the cut of a mower	139 177 2 22 36
O. Large drinking cups	77 127 165 4 145 191 28
P. Very happy, jubilant	123 182 20 47 131 151
Q. English lexicographer (1858–1933; *Modern English Usage*)	44 15 187 89 149 196
R. Stiffens	84 157 69 181 6 13 97 201 150 27
S. American playwright (*All My Sons;* full name)	98 108 129 65 29 75 86 21 40 183 193 95
T. Goddess of divine retribution	166 190 107 168 72 50 85
U. Gulls of the genus *Rissa*	14 68 195 52 1 192 111 121 170 63
V. Grant	188 99 17 158 82 38 110 5 128 70 9
W. Small animal (chiefly literary)	109 12 132 140 114 30 37
X. Carried beyond the proper limit	53 169 147 186 167 163 179
Y. Completely	83 94 173 155 113 202 106
Z. Tax of one-tenth	61 138 189 130 178
Z¹. Dress worn by Muslim pilgrims to Mecca	23 25 137 51 80
Z². French critic and historian (1828–93; *De l'Intelligence*)	64 45 33 148 199

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Aching for War

WAR, AT THIS writing, is in the air. Every morning's headlines are salt on the wound that was opened when Iranian brigands seized the U.S. embassy in Teheran. The deaths of two marines in Pakistan in a more or less unconnected conflict are being accorded by our press the lavish coverage usually reserved for the first Americans to fall in a war. Senators—particularly those in dutch with their constituents for voting against military appropriations—are outdoing one another in bellicose declarations. Flags are assuming new symbolic significance, as they always do in times of strife. The increasingly yellow press is treating bigots who choose to focus their animosity on visiting Iranians as if such ignorant racism constituted love of country. Suddenly, everybody is patriotic. Whatever our peacetime differences, we heartily concur that the American way of life is superior to all alternatives.

Perhaps by the time this column appears, the crisis will have been resolved; perhaps not. What astonishes me, at this juncture, is how quickly a would-be peaceable people, like the Americans, might be transformed into a warring throng; how, in an instant, the unthinkable—military intervention— can become tolerable. How many times in this century have we vowed "never again" to war; how often have we resorted to military solutions? Not four decades separate us from Hiroshima. Not three decades separate us from Korea. Not one from the fall of Saigon. Is it true, as the pessimists argue, that war is a constant in the human equation, that the hope of somehow persuading mankind to forsake arms is false and naive?

Perhaps the greatest obstacle to eradicating war is that war is not really perceived as hell. Granted, people get killed, mutilated; civilizations get annihilated. But war also affords some combatants the time of their lives. It is not unusual to hear world-war veterans recall their fighting days as their most satisfying. In the movie *Ambush Bay,* the heroic leader of the impossible (and implausible) mission is a man who in peacetime worked as a gigolo, a lost soul offering false hopes to other lost souls. War gave his life meaning and value.

Not only soldiers but many nations recall war with a warm glow. England's "finest hour"—and practically its last gratifying hour as an imperial power—was World War II. Movies and television shows fondly show MacArthur, Patton, Ike, and Mountbatten as admirable titans, while civilians and diplomats are depicted as weaklings. A glorious military record is such useful capital in running for office in the United States that one almost might expect to discover ambitious fellows who crave war for their résumé's sake.

Part of war's appeal is its simplicity as a solution. Negotiated solutions are difficult to achieve, to comprehend, and to feel good about. In a negotiation, everybody must give up something, end up a partial loser. Total war is a winner-take-all proposition. The result is not muddied with doubt.

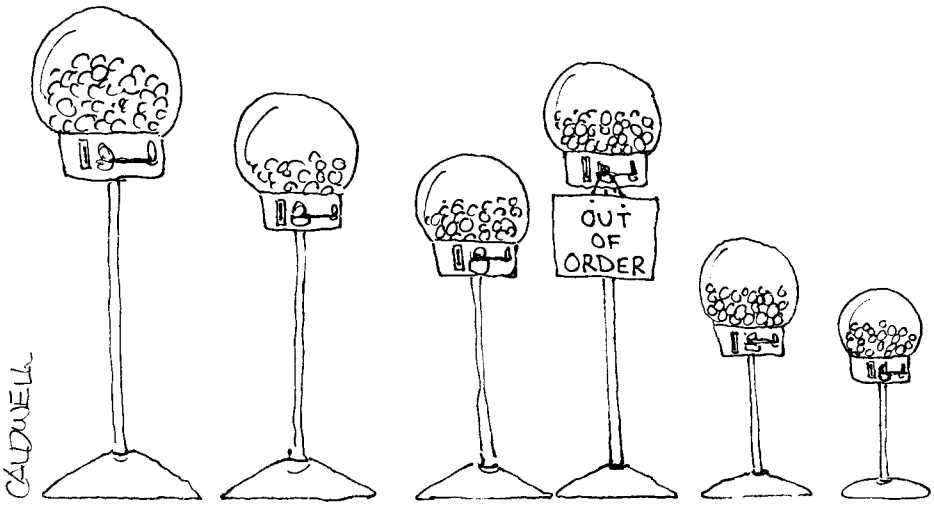
Another attraction of war is the way it unites a country and makes neighbors feel like brothers. In peacetime, Americans get along rather poorly with one another, especially compared with other nationalities. Our history and our system of government encourage us to pursue our individual rights at the expense of communal goals. The litigiousness of the American public and such slogans as "every man's a king" are a wonder to most foreign observers. "There is only one way in which an American can feel himself to be in relation to other Americans," observed Thornton Wilder, and that is "when he is united with them in a project, caught up in an idea and propelled with them toward the future." War, unfortunately, is just such a project.

Moreover, war provides a nation with a compelling sense of purpose. When one is being shot at, self-defense becomes a galvanizing project. Not infrequently in history, leaders have gone to war to distract their own people from domestic problems. There are those who argue that the reason Khomeini picked a fight was to deflect Iranian attention from his ineptness as a chief-of-state. The alacrity with which our nation has embraced the notion of war with Iran suggests that many Americans long for some of the sense of common purpose that war so often provides.

Despite what we might prefer to think, despite even what many people think they think, human beings do not abominate war. And despite all that is taught and preached on this subject in the United States, our response to the Iranian provocation indicates that Americans are no exception to the rule. Given this depressing condition, how should the rational optimist proceed? Not by despairing, surely, though there is cause for despair. Not, I think, by simply resigning himself to the inevitable and by voting ever larger appropriations for future clashes of arms. And not by pretending, however pleasing the deception, that the eradication of war is likely in our lifetime.

The sensible course is to hope that man is educable; to support those individuals and institutions that are striving to restrain and reform man's troglodytic belligerence, and at the same time to assure our safety in a world in which war remains a fact of life. In a mere 40 centuries of history, man has proven to be a remarkably inventive animal. He may yet discover the means to teach himself that peace makes sense.

—Carll Tucker



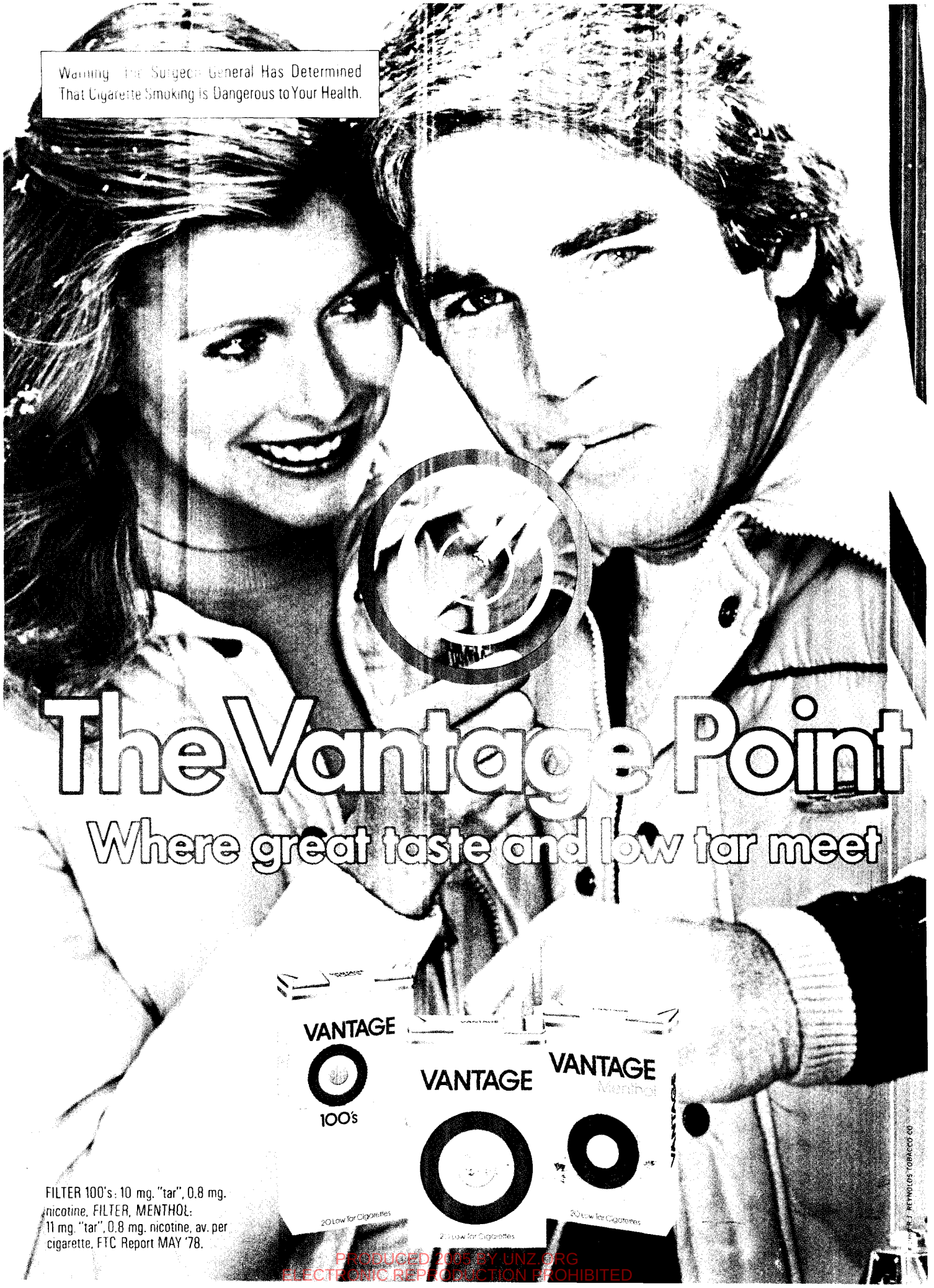
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Reach out.
Reach out and touch someone.

A one...and a two...and there goes the closing number from the school pageant shuffling off to Buffalo. Or to Toledo. To wherever Mr. Show Biz happens to be hanging his top hat this week. You'll never get him to stay put. But with a call now and then you keep him close. Stay close to your faraway family and family of friends. Reach out.

Bell System

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED


Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.
The Vantage Point
Where great taste and low tar meet
VANTAGE
100's
VANTAGE
VANTAGE
Menthol
20 Low Tar Cigarettes
20 Low Tar Cigarettes
20 Low Tar Cigarettes
FILTER 100's: 10 mg. "tar", 0.8 mg. nicotine, FILTER, MENTHOL: 11 mg. "tar", 0.8 mg. nicotine, av. per cigarette, FTC Report MAY '78.
©1978 R.J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED